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THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS:

WITH THE

Usual *Hymns* and Spiritual *Songs.*

TOGETHER

With all the *Ancient* and *Proper* TUNES sung in *Churches*, with some of *Later Use.*

Composed in THREE PARTS,

CANTUS, MEDIUS, & BASSUS:

In a more Plain and Useful Method than hath been formerly Published.

By JOHN PLAYFORD.

The Second Edition, Corrected and Amended.

PSAL. xlvii. Vers. 7.

God is King of all the Earth, sing ye Praises with Understanding.

EPHES. v. Vers. 19.

Speaking to your selves in Psalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing and making melody in your hearts unto the Lord.

In the SAVOY,

Printed by *Edw. Jones*, for the Company of STATIONERS. And are to be sold by *Henry Playford* at his Shop near the *Temple* Church, and at his House in *Arundel-Street* in the *Strand*: 1695.

A. 3. Voc. J. P.

Glo-ri--a in Excelsis DEO, in Excelsis DEO.

A. 4. Voc. :S:

Cantate Domino Canticum novum, Canticum novum; Laus ejus in Ec-cle-sia, in Ec-cle-sia San--ctorum.

PSALM cxlix. J. P.

Cantate Domino Canticu Nouum Psal: 95

PSALM xcvi. J. P.

:S:

Cantate Do--mi--no Canticum novum, Cantate Do-mi--no Canticum novum, Cantate Do--mi--no omnis Terra.

A. 3. Voc.

A. 4. Voc. J. P.

Gloria PATRI, & FILIO, & SPIRITUI SANCTO.

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THE PREFACE:

SHEWING THE

Antiquity of Singing PSALMS and HYMNS; with an Account of this *Book*, and the Uſe thereof.

THE Praiſing of GOD by *Pſalms* and *Hymns*, as it ſeems a part of Natural Religion owned and uſed by all Mankind, ſo we find the Practice of it very early in the Church of God. There can be no juſt cauſe to doubt, but that it was at leaſt contemporary with Inſtrumental Muſick; a thing as ancient as the Times of *Adam*, invented by *Jubal*, who was *the Father of all ſuch as handle the Harp and Organ*, Gen. 4, 21. But we need not build upon Conjectures, where we have clear Evidence. After the famous Deliverance which God gave the *Iſraelites* at the *Red-Sea*, they celebrated the Mercy with a Song of Triumph; and *Joſephus* ſays, They ſpent the whole night in Hymns and Mirth: *Then ſang Moſes and the children of Iſrael this ſong unto the Lord*, Exod. 15. 1. which is there upon Record, compoſed (as *Joſephus* adds) in Hexameter Verſe; and that it was conjoyned with Inſtrumental Muſick is plain, *verſ.* 20, 21. *And Miriam the propheteſs, the ſiſter of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand, and all the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances: And Miriam anſwered them, Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed glorioufly*, &c. But the firſt that eſtabliſhed ſinging Pſalms and Hymns, as a fix'd and conſtant part of God's publick Worſhip in the ſolemn Aſſemblies of the *Jewiſh* Church, was King *David*; whoſe zeal for God's Glory (before the Houſe of God was built) ſet himſelf to compoſe divers Pſalms for that ſervice, as we read in 1 *Chron.* 16. 7. and *ch.* 25. *v.* 6, 7. and to chuſe out Men skilful in Song to perform the ſame to the praiſe of Almighty God. When his Son *Solomon* had finiſhed the Temple, at the Dedication thereof, you may read in 2 *Chron.* 5. 12, 13, 14. how the Praiſes of the Lord were ſounded forth with Voices and Inſtruments, and alſo how acceptable it was to the Lord. This being eſtabliſhed, the Prieſts and *Levites* con-

tinued this ſolemn Worſhip during the time of the Firſt and Second Temple, even till the Deſtruction thereof, foretold by our bleſſed Saviour, who ſaw the Glory thereof, and frequented that place, as he acknowledgeth, *Luke* 22. 53. *I was daily with you in the Temple.* And (as a Learned Divine obſerves) it is not credible, that our bleſſed Saviour, who ſo often quoted *David*'s Pſalms for the confirmation of his Doctrine, would neglect that part of Worſhip then in force, and who did himſelf ſay, That it became him to *fulfil all righteouſneſs*; which he further teſtified, when together with his Diſciples he ſung a *Pſalm* or *Hymn* at the end of the Celebration of his *Laſt Supper.* After his Aſcenſion, his Diſciples gave teſtimony of their Approbation, *Acts* 2.46,47. *They were daily with one accord in the temple praiſing God*, &c. And *Acts* 3. 1. mentions, that *Peter and John went up together into the temple at the hour of prayer*; which was the ſet time for the Celebration of publick Worſhip.

The Uſe of Singing *Pſalms* and *Hymns* was continued with great Reverence and Devotion among the Primitive Chriſtians; thoſe who conſult the Writings of the Primitive Fathers, ſhall ſcarce meet with one that makes not mention thereof. An account hereof I find learnedly diſcourſed by Dr. *Cave* in his *Primitive Chriſtianity*, Part 1. *p.* 276, 277. where, ſpeaking of reading the appointed Leſſons, he hath theſe words: *About this part of the Service it was that they ſung* Hymns *and* Pſalms, *a conſiderable part of the Divine Worſhip, (as it had ever been accounted both amongſt* Jews *and* Gentiles) *and more immediately ſerviceable for Celebrating the Honour of God, and lifting up the Minds of Men to Divine and Heavenly Raptures.*

But to come nearer our Times: In our late Forefathers days, (upon the Reſtauration of our Church to its Primitive Purity and Diſcipline) it was, That ſome holy and godly Men brought the preſent uſe and manner of ſinging Pſalms into the Publick Service of our Church, following herein the Examples of the *Reformed Churches* in *France* and *Germany*: But Time and long Uſe hath much abated the wonted Reverence and Eſtimation it had for about 100 Years after this Eſtabliſhment. It was the Saying of a Learned Divine in his Sermon on this Subject, *That* Prayer *ſhall ceaſe, and* Preaching *ſhall ceaſe, but* Praiſing of GOD *ſhall never ceaſe, neither in this world, nor in that which is to come.* To ſing Praiſes to God, is an Angelic Office; it is a taſte of the Firſt Fruits of Heaven while we are on Earth. *MUSICK* (the Learned ſay) is the Handmaid to Divinity; and there is no Science, except That, admitted into the Service of the Church.

To conclude; I have made it my Endeavour ſo to perfect and finiſh this Work, that nothing ſhould be wanting to render it uſeful to the End it is deſigned, The Glory of GOD, and the Publick Service of the Church: And for that reaſon, (with the Judgment of ſome of the beſt skill'd in Muſick) I have Compoſed all the Muſical Tunes into Three Parts, *viz. Cantus*, *Medius*, and *Baſſus*: The *Church Tune* is placed in the *Treble* Part,

Part, (which is the *Cantus*,) with the *Baſs* under it, as moſt proper to joyn Voice and Inſtrument together, according to holy *David*'s preſcription, *Pſal.* 144. 9. And ſince many of our Churches are lately furniſhed with Organs, it will alſo be uſeful for the Organiſt; and likewiſe for ſuch Students in the Univerſities as ſhall practiſe Song, to ſing to a Lute or Viol. The *Medius* Part is compoſed (as is proper) not to riſe above the Church Tune, to cloud or obſcure the Ayre thereof, except in ſuch places as it could not be well avoided. The *Baſs* is compoſed in ſuch a compaſs of Notes, as will ſute an indifferent Voice both below and above. All Three Parts may as properly be ſung by Men, as by Boys or Women: And to that end, the two Upper Parts are conſtant in the *G ſol re ut* Cliff, and the Baſs in the *F fa ut* (its proper) Cliff; all Three Parts moving together in Solemn way of Counterpoint, and alſo every *Tune* put in ſuch *Keys* as is moſt ſutable to the Ayre thereof. Laſtly, you will find every *Pſalm* fitted to Tunes ſutable and proper to the Matter: Pſalms of Prayer and Confeſſion, to ſolemn grave *Flat Tunes*; Pſalms of Thankſgiving and Praiſe, to lively chearful *Sharp Tunes*. Likewiſe all ſuch Pſalms and Hymns whoſe Tunes are long, and may ſeem difficult to ſome, have Directions over them to be ſung to other ſhort Common Tunes. Alſo there is affixed before the Book, a Table of the firſt Line of the *Treble-Tunes* of all the *Pſalms*, with the Names alphabetically ſet over each Tune; and under, what Pſalms are ſung to them: And a Table of *Hymns* in a Page by themſelves. As for *Inſtructions* to the Singing of them, I refer you to my *Introduction to the Skill of Muſick*, in 8°.

I have no more to add, but as the *Glory* of GOD, and the *Service* of his Church, was my ſole End and Aim; ſo I ſhall account my Labour and Pains herein ſufficiently recompenſed, if it prove Uſeful to ſuch as ſo endeavour to ſing the Praiſes of their Creator here on Earth in *Pſalms* and *Hymns*, that hereafter they may eternally ſing *Hallelujahs* among the bleſſed Choir of Saints and Angels. Which is the hearty Prayer of

Your Faithful Servant,

John Playford.

Of the Virtue and Efficacy of the PSALMS.

IN the Pſalms are deſcribed the *rewards* of good, the *puniſhments* of evil men, the *rudiments* of beginners, the *progreſs* of proficients, and *conſummation* of perfect men.

The Singing of Pſalms *comforteth* the ſorrowful, *pacifieth* the angry, *ſtrengthneth* the weak, *humbleth* the proud, *gladdeth* the humble, *ſtirreth up* the ſlow, *reconcileth* enemies, *lifteth up* the heart to heavenly things, and *uniteth* the Creature to his Creator; for whatſoever is in the Pſalms, conduceth to the *edification*, *benefit*, and *conſolation* of mankind.

If thou would'ſt make a *confeſſion*, and repent thee of thy ſins; then with remorſe and humility ſing the 7 Penitential Pſalms of *David*, *viz.* Pſal. 6, 32, 38, 51, 102, 130, 143. and thou ſhalt feel the ſweet mercies of God, and thy mind refreſhed with ſpiritual joy.

If thou would'ſt pray; then pour forth thy ſoul in Pſal. 25, 54, 67, 70, 72, 86, 143. for the ſoul of man cannot either feelingly expreſs its miſery, tribulation, and anguiſh of temptation, or more powerfully call upon the mercy of God, than in theſe Pſalms.

If thou would'ſt praiſe the Majeſty of God, or give him thanks for all his benefits; then ſing Pſal. 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 111, 113, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150.

If thou art ſo far afflicted with outward and inward temptations, that thou ſeemeſt to be forſaken; then ſing heartily Pſal. 22, 64, 69.

If this preſent life be tedious unto thee, and that with an ardent deſire thou waiteſt to ſee God; then ſing Pſal. 42, 63, 84.

If thou find thy ſelf quite dejected, and (as it were) forlorn in trouble; then with compunction of heart ſing Pſal. 13, 31, 44, 54, 56. And if thou haſt found eaſe and reſt unto thy ſoul, then ſing to the praiſe of God Pſal. 30, 34, 103, 104. And always (whether in time of *adverſity* or *proſperity*) ſing out the *Song of the* 3 *holy Children*, wherein every creature is invited to praiſe God.

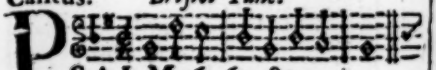
If thou deſireſt to exerciſe thy ſelf in God's divine praiſes and precepts; then ſing Pſal. 119. wherein if thou ſearch even all thou canſt, yet thou wilt never perfectly underſtand the *virtues* and *excellencies*, or reach to the *heights* and *depths* comprehended in it; for hardly is there a Verſe, wherein is not mention made of God's *Law*, *Commandments*, *Teſtimonies*, or *Precepts*.

In a word, he that gives theſe heavenly *Hymns* their due, had need to compoſe a Pſalm in *praiſe* of the Pſalms, that ſo the devout and joyful ſoul might, with looking up to God, reflect upon its own work, and tranſport it ſelf unto the Choir of Angels and Saints, whoſe perpetual task is to ſing their concording Parts without pauſe, redoubling and deſcanting, *Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hoſts.* And if *Vocal Muſick* be not enough, let the *Inſtrumental* be added, *Rev.* 15. 2, 3. *They have in their hands the harps of God, and ſing the ſong of Moſes, and the ſong of the Lamb, ſaying, Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty.* Amen.

A Table

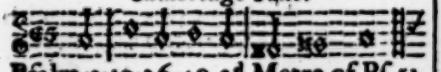
A Table *of the firſt Line of the* Trebles *of all the* PSALMS, *with the* Names *Alphabetically ſet over each Tune; and under, what* Pſalms *are ſung to them.*

Cantus. *Briſtol Tune.*



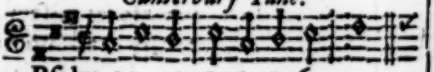
PSALM 6, 60, 83.

Cambridge Tune.



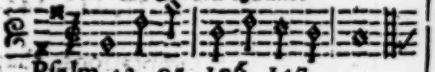
Pſalm 2, 10, 36, 49, 2d Metre of Pſ. 51, Pſalm 62, 80, 117.

Canterbury Tune.



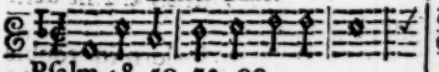
Pſalm 12, 23, 105, 146.

St. David's Tune.



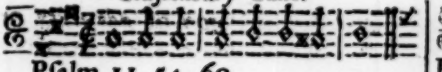
Pſalm 43, 95, 106, 147.

Exeter Tune.



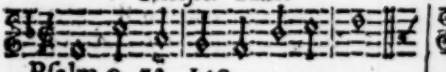
Pſalm 48, 59, 72, 99.

Glaſtenbury Tune.



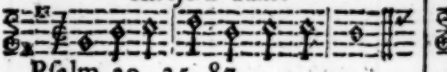
Pſalm 11, 54, 69.

Gloceſter Tune.



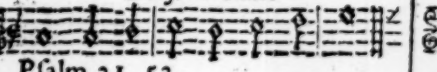
Pſalm 9, 73, 140.

Hereford Tune.



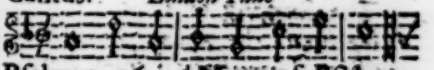
Pſalm 20, 35, 87.

Lichfield Tune.



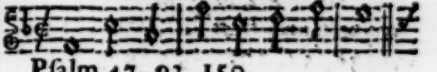
Pſalm 31, 52.

Cantus. *London Tune*



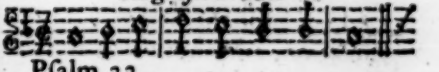
Pſalm 5, 16, 2d Metre of Pſal. 23, Pſalm 42, 57, 66, 101, 110, 128.

London new Tune.



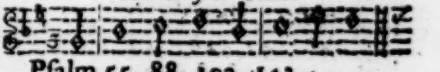
Pſalm 47, 93, 150.

Magnificat Tune.



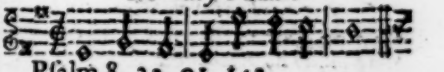
Pſalm 33.

Mancheſter Tune.



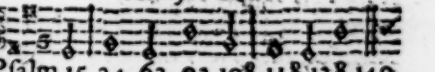
Pſalm 55, 88. 102, 143.

St. Mary's Tune.



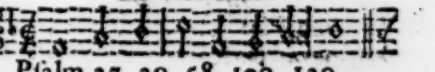
Pſalm 8, 32, 91, 142.

Martyrs Tune.



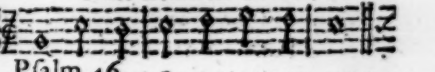
Pſalm 15, 34, 63, 92, 108, 118, 138, 149.

Norwich Tune.



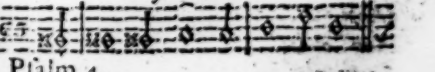
Pſalm 27, 29, 58, 109, 129.

Nunc Dimittis Tune.



Pſalm 46.

Oxford Tune.

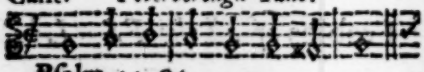


Pſalm 4.

Peter-

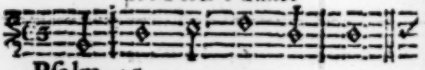
The TABLE.

Cant. *Peterborough Tune.*



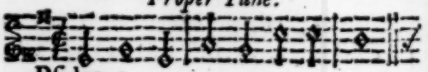
Pſalm 44, 94.

St. Peter's Tune.



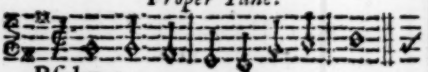
Pſalm 45.

Proper Tune.



Pſalm 1.

Proper Tune.



Pſalm 3.

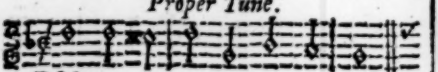
Proper Tune.

Pſalm 18.

Proper Tune.

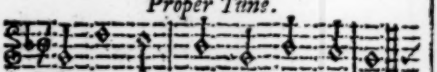
Pſalm 21.

Proper Tune.



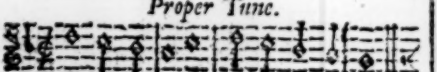
Pſalm 30.

Proper Tune.



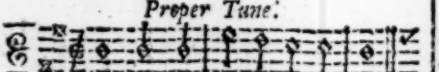
Pſalm 38.

Proper Tune.



Pſalm 50.

Proper Tune.



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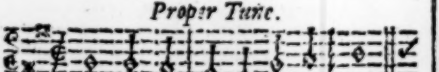
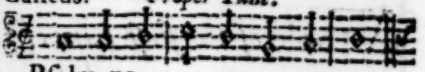
Proper Tune.



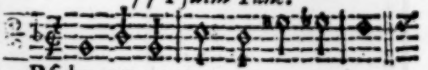
Pſalm 68.

Cantus. *Proper Tune.*



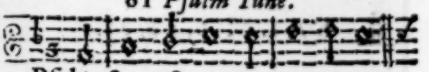
Pſalm 71.

77 *Pſalm Tune.*



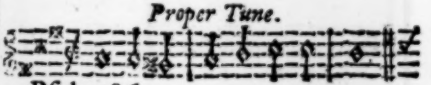
Pſalm 77, 141.

81 *Pſalm Tune.*



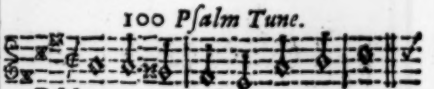
Pſalm 81, 98, 135.

Proper Tune.



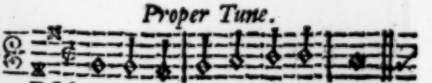
Pſalm 86.

100 *Pſalm Tune.*



Pſalm 100, 136.

Proper Tune.

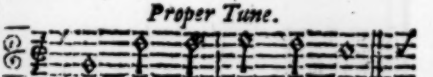


Pſalm 103.

Proper Tune.

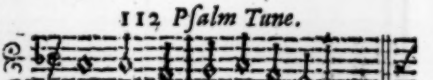
Pſalm 104.

Proper Tune.



Pſalm 111.

112 *Pſalm Tune.*

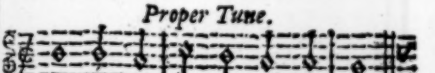


Pſalm 112, 127.

Proper Tune.

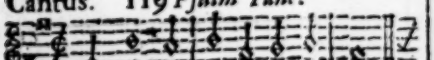
Pſalm 113.

Proper Tune.



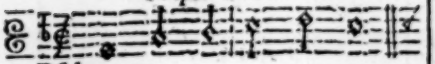
Pſalm 116.

Cantus. 119 *Pſalm Tune.*



Pſalm 61, 89, 119, 143.

Proper Tune.



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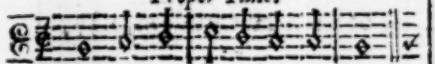
Proper Tune.



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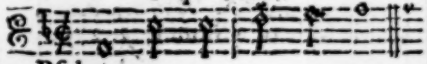
Proper Tune.



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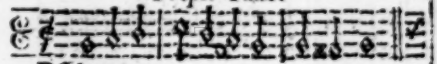
Proper Tune.



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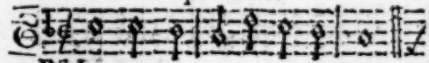
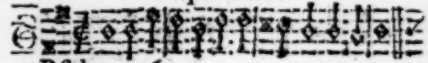


Pſalm 125.

Proper Tune.



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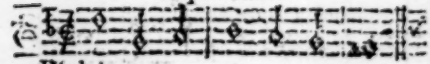
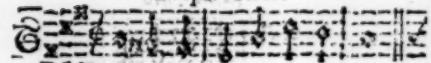


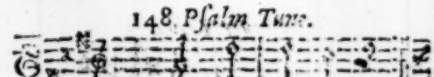
Pſalm 130.

Proper Tune.



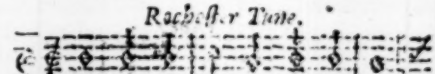
Pſalm 137.

148 *Pſalm Tune.*



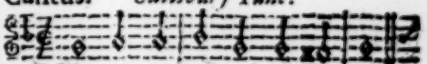
2d Metre of Pſ. 136, Pſal. 148.

Rocheſter Tune.



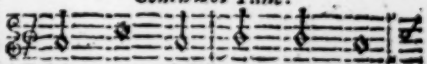
Pſalm 13, 24, 37, 82, 139.

Cantus. *Salisbury Tune.*



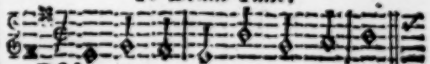
Pſalm 22, 56, 64, 79.

Southwel Tune.



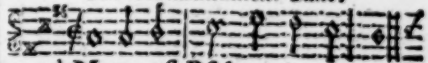
Pſalm 25, 2d Metre of Pſal. 50, Pſalm 67, 70, 134.

Te Deum Tune.



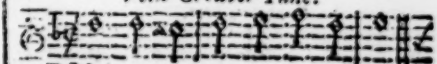
Pſalm 41.

Ten Commandment Tune.



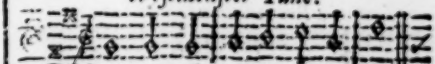
2d Metre of Pſalm 125.

Veni Creator Tune.



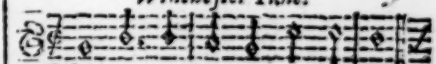
Pſalm 132.

Weſtminſter Tune.



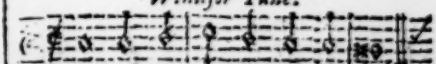
Pſalm 40, 76, 97, 115.

Wincheſter Tune.



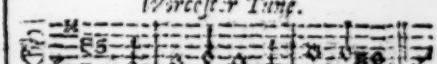
Pſalm 84, 96, 107, 133.

Windſor Tune.



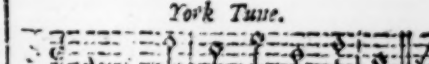
Pſalm 17, 26, 39, 74, 85, 90, 123, 131.

Worceſter Tune.



Pſalm 7, 75, 114.

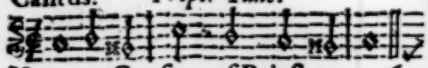
York Tune.



Pſalm 14, 19, 28, 53, 65, 78, 144.

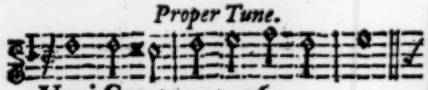
A Table *of the first Line of the* Trebles *of all the* HYMNS *in this Book, and in what Page you may find them.*

Cantus. *Proper Tune.*



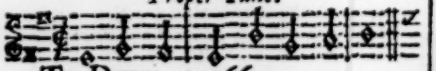
Hymn at Consecr. of Priests, *pag.* 263.

Proper Tune.



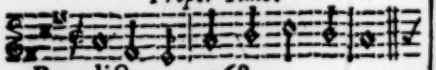
Veni Creator, *p.* 264.

Proper Tune.



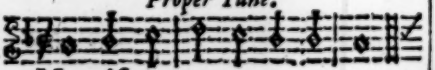
Te Deum, *p.* 266.

Proper Tune.



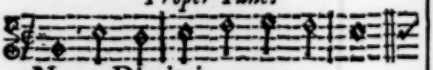
Benedictus, *p.* 268.

Proper Tune.



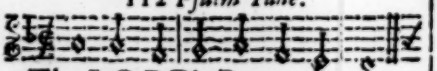
Magnificat, *p.* 270.

Proper Tune.



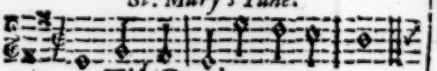
Nunc Dimittis, *p.* 272.

112 *Psalm Tune.*



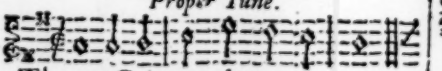
The LORD's Prayer, *p.* 273.

St. Mary's Tune.



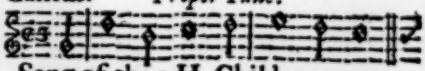
The Creed, *p.* 274.

Proper Tune.



The 10 Commandments, *p.* 275.

Cantus. *Proper Tune.*

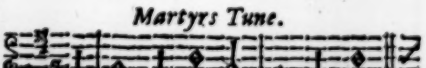


Song of the 3 H. Children, *p.* 277.

38 *Psalm Tune.*

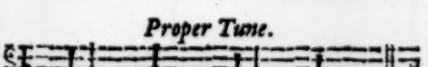
Humble Suit of a Sinner, *p.* 279.

Martyrs Tune.



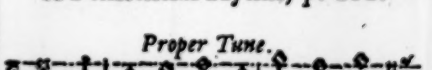
Lamentation of a Sinner, *p.* 281.

Proper Tune.



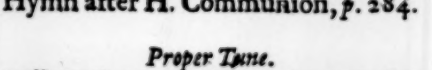
A Penitential Hymn, *p.* 282.

Proper Tune.



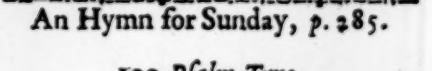
Hymn after H. Communion, *p.* 284.

Proper Tune.



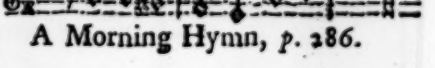
An Hymn for Sunday, *p.* 285.

100 *Psalm Tune.*



A Morning Hymn, *p.* 286.

Proper Tune.

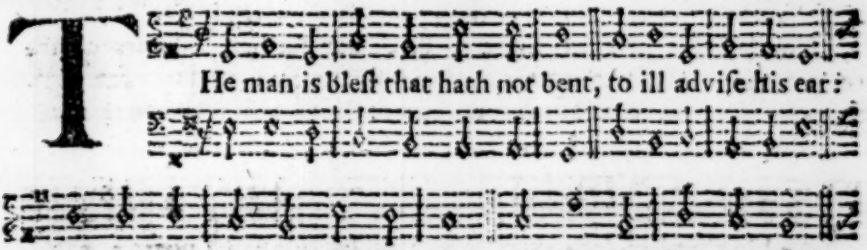


An Hymn on the Divine Use of MUSICK, *p.* 287.

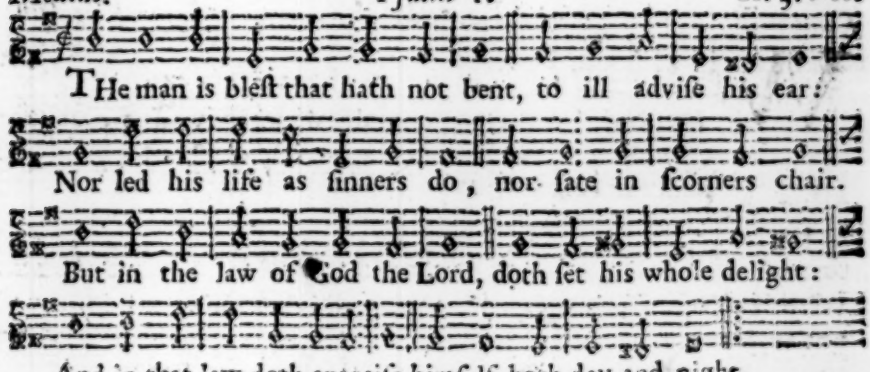
katzon munday

The PSALMS of DAVID in Metre.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM I. *Or to York Tune.*

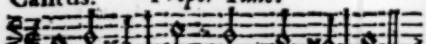


Medius. *Pſalm* 1. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



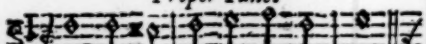
A Table *of the first Line of the* Trebles *of all the* HYMNS *in this Book, and in what Page you may find them.*

Cantus. *Proper Tune.*



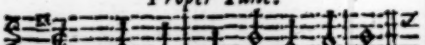
Hymn at Consecr. of Priests, *pag.* 263.

Proper Tune.



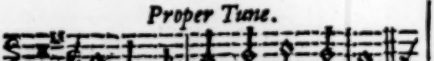
Veni Creator, *p.* 264.

Proper Tune.



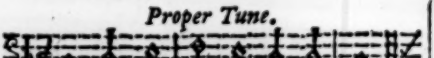
Te Deum, *p.* 266.

Proper Tune.



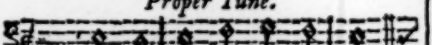
Benedictus, *p.* 268.

Proper Tune.



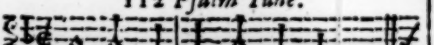
Magnificat, *p.* 270.

Proper Tune.



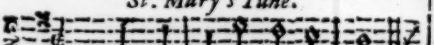
Nunc Dimittis, *p.* 272.

112 *Psalm Tune.*



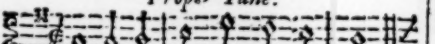
The LORD's Prayer, *p.* 273.

St. Mary's Tune.



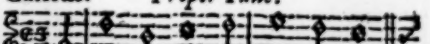
The Creed, *p.* 274.

Proper Tune.



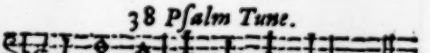
The 10 Commandments, *p.* 275.

Cantus. *Proper Tune.*



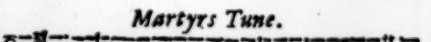
Song of the 3 H. Children, *p.* 277.

38 *Psalm Tune.*



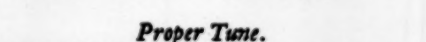
Humble Suit of a Sinner, *p.* 279.

Martyrs Tune.



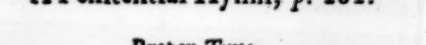
Lamentation of a Sinner, *p.* 281.

Proper Tune.



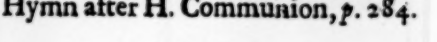
A Penitential Hymn, *p.* 282.

Proper Tune.



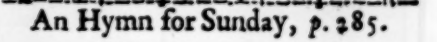
Hymn after H. Communion, *p.* 284.

Proper Tune.



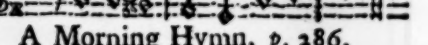
An Hymn for Sunday, *p.* 285.

100 *Psalm Tune.*



A Morning Hymn, *p.* 286.

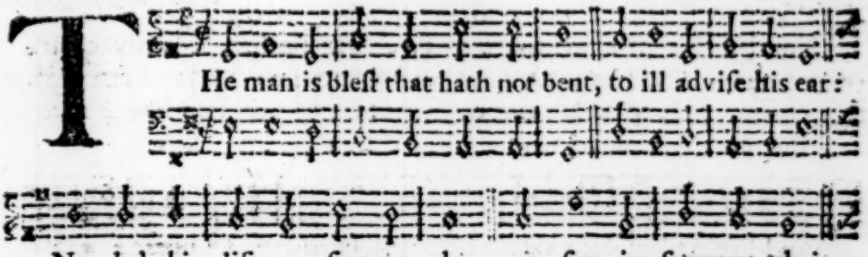
Proper Tune.



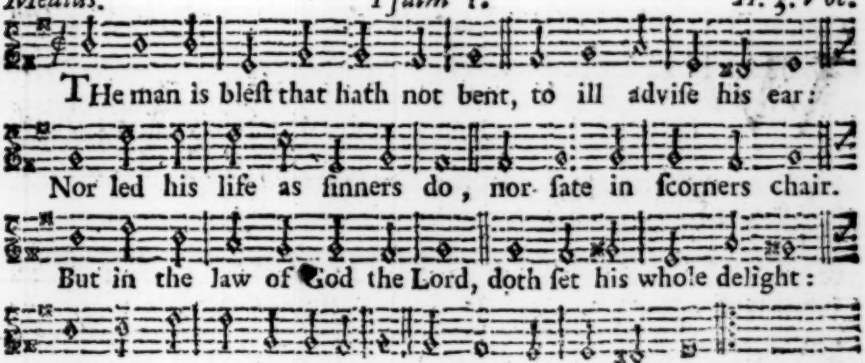
An Hymn on the Divine Use of MUSICK, *p.* 287.

The PSALMS of DAVID in Metre.

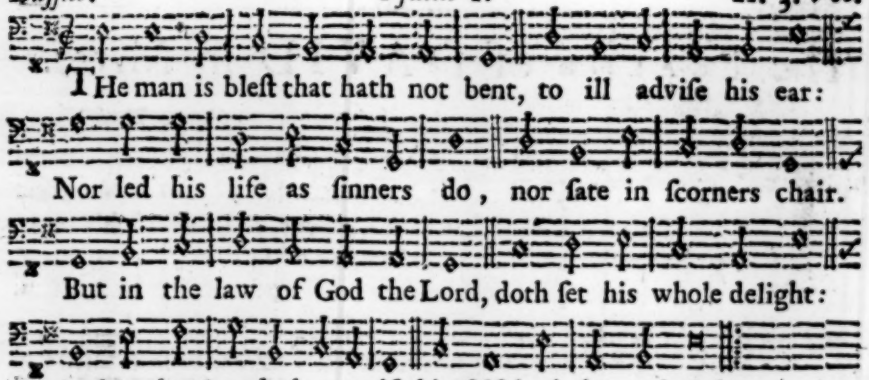
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM I. *Or to York Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 1. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 1. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



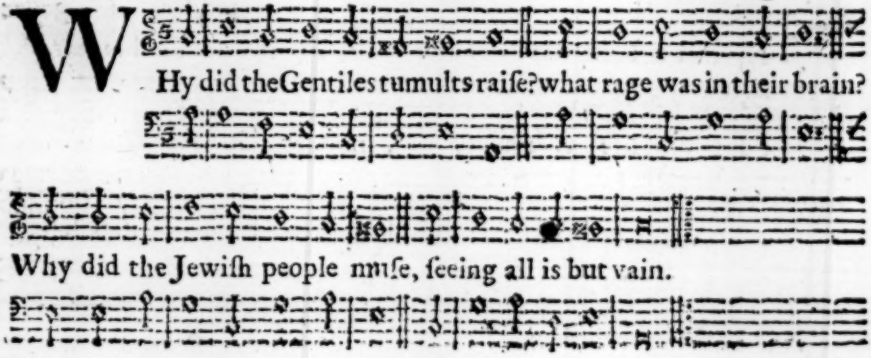
3 He ſhall be like the tree that grows
faſt by the river ſide;
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Ev'n ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

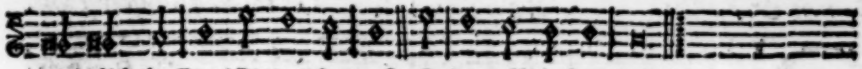
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM II. *Cambridge Tune.*



Why

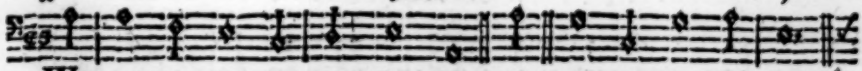
Medius. *Pſalm* 2. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe? what rage was in their brain?

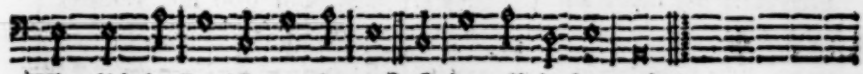


Why did the Jewiſh people muſe, ſeeing all is but vain?

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 2. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe? what rage was in their brain?



Why did the Jewiſh people muſe, ſeeing all is but vain?

2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:

6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelf
did ſay to me I wot,
Thou art my dear and only Son,
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 And thou ſhalt break them mighti-
as with an iron rod: (ly,
And as a Potters veſſel thou
ſhalt daſh them all abroad.

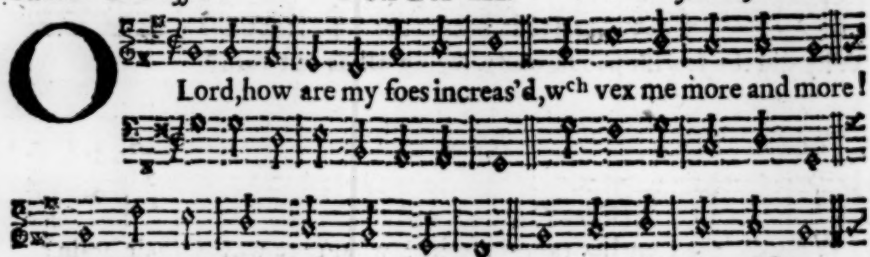
10 Now ye, O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore, and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with rev'rence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.

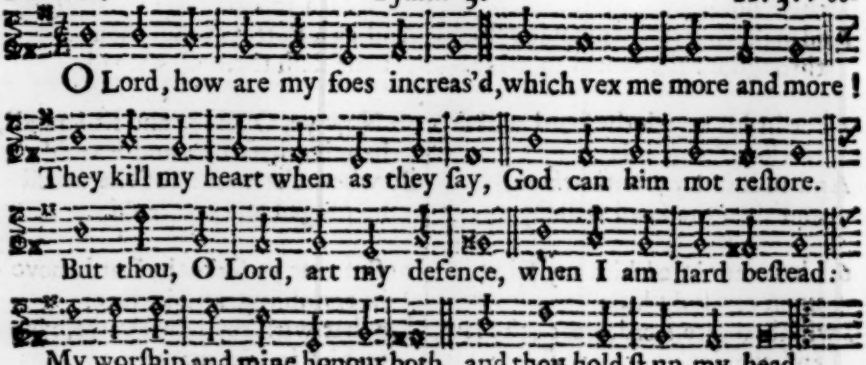
12 See that ye kiſs, and eke embrace
His bleſſed Son, I ſay,
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall,
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be, and bleſt.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM III. *Or to Weſtminſter Tune.*

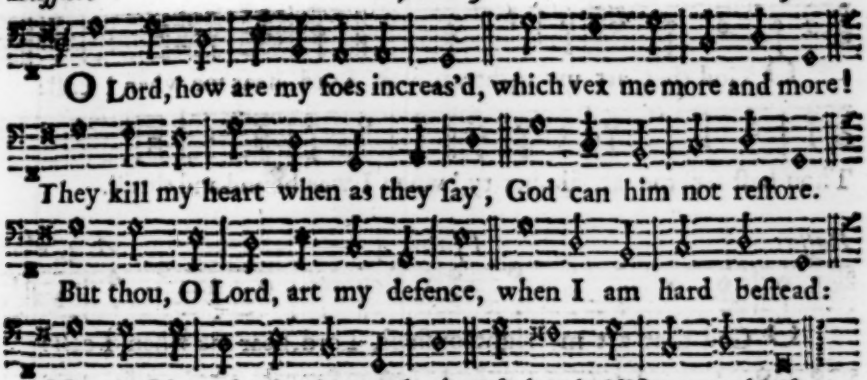


Medius. *Pſalm 3.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 3. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



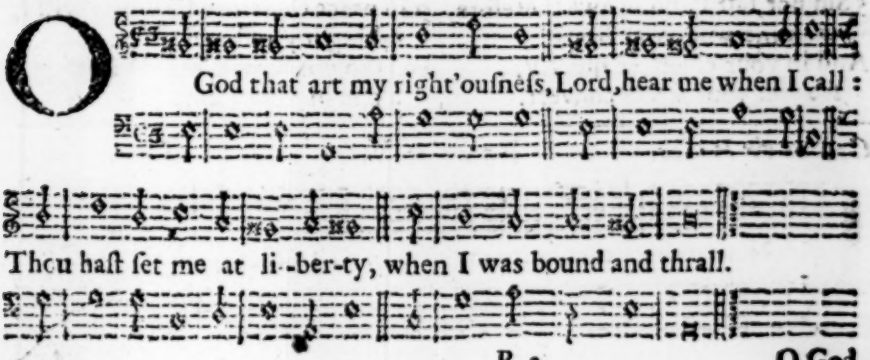
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me ſpeedily.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly
the Lord will me ſuſtain.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.

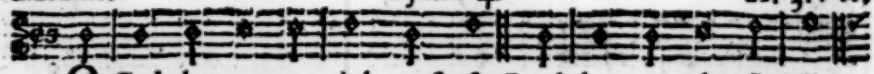
7 Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſſing and thy love.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

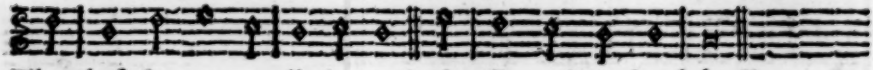
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM IV. *Oxford Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 4. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

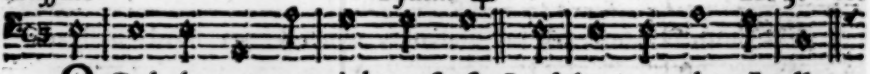


O God that art my righteouſneſs, Lord, hear me when I call:



Thou haſt ſet me at li--ber-ty, when I was bound and thrall.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 4. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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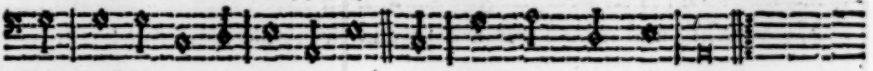


Thou haſt ſet me at li--ber-ty, when I was bound and thrall.

2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.

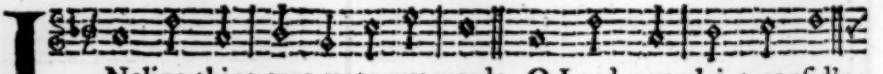
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs, I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

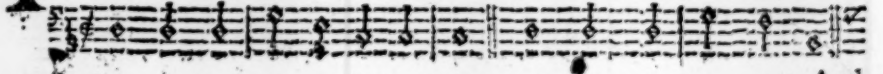
8 For thou thereby ſhall make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn & wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

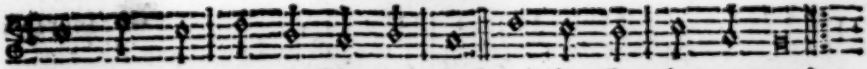
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM V. *London Tune.*



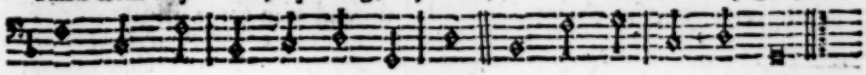
INcline thine ears unto my words, O Lord, my plaint conſid'r:



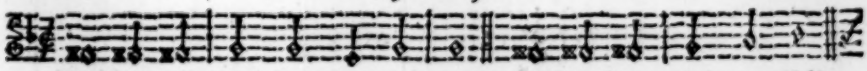
And



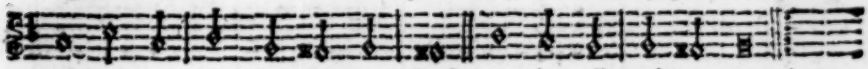
And hear my voice, my King, my God, to thee I make my pray'r.



Medius. *Pſalm* 5. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

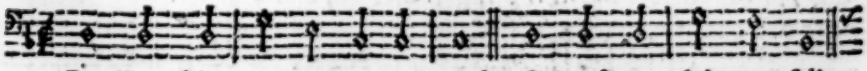


INcline thine ears un---to my words, O Lord, my plaint conſid'r:

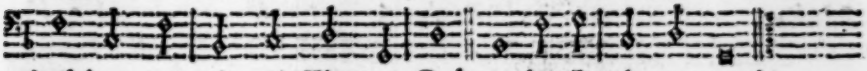


And hear my voice, my King, my God, to thee I make my pray'r.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 5. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



INcline thine ears un--to my words, O Lord, my plaint conſid'r:



And hear my voice, my King, my God, to thee I make my pray'r.

3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wicked-neſs,
and ill with thee dwells none.

5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe cruel men, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.

6 The liers and the flatterers
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitful man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And rev'rently will worſhip thee
toward thine hôly place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.

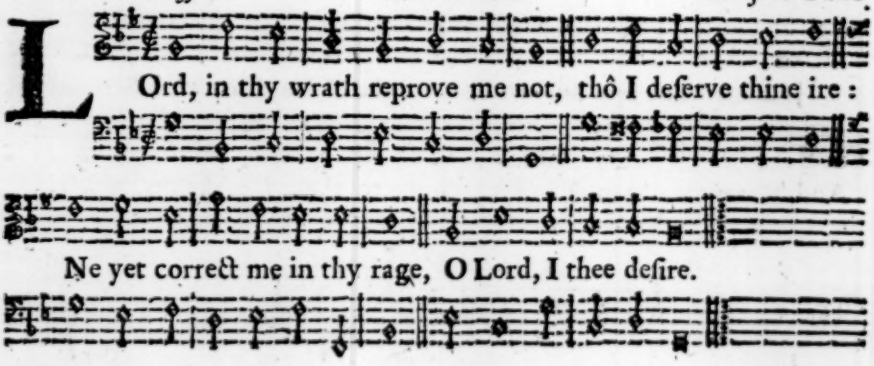
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloſe and fain.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.

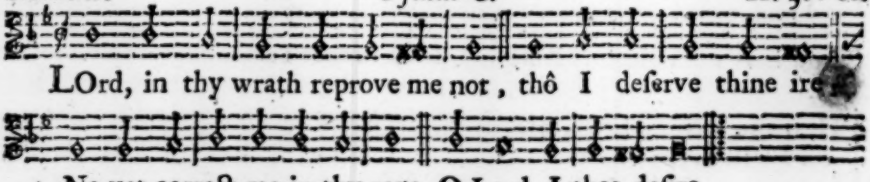
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

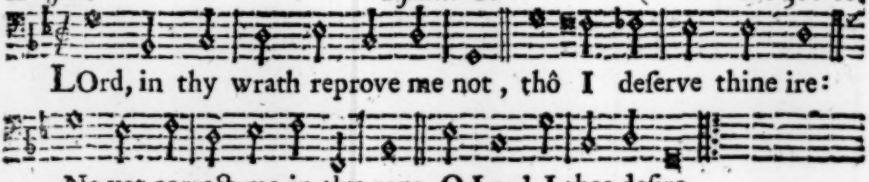
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM VI. *Briſtol Tune*



Medius. *Pſalm 6.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm 6.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear,
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed veh'mently,
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery!

4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoul up take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernal pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint,
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.

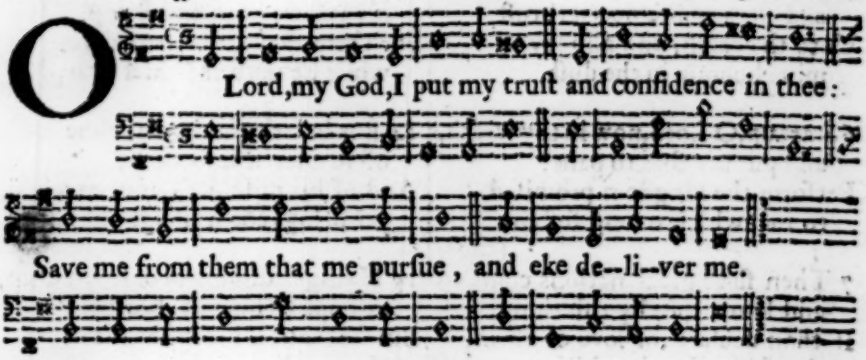
7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart:
For fear of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.

8 But now away from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the
of my complaint and cry. (voice

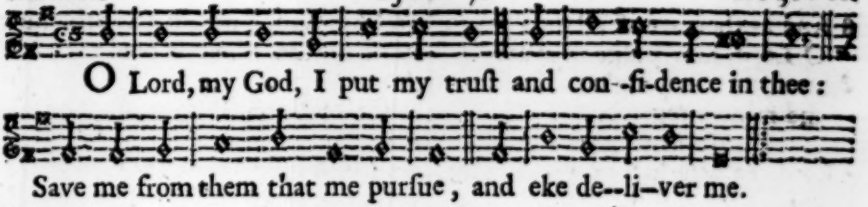
9 He heard not only the requeſt
and prayer of my heart,
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will ſoon defame,
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

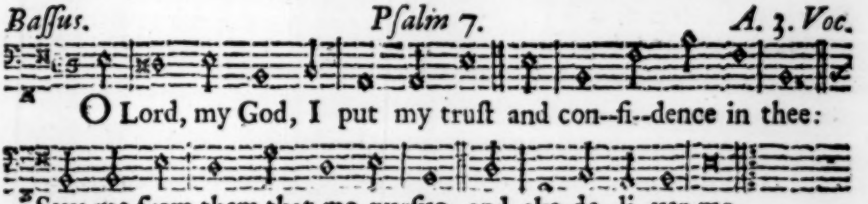
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM VII. *Worceſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm 7.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm 7.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 Leſt

2 Leſt like a Lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord, my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right;
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſs:

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoul,
and eke my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.

6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promiſed
to me, which wrong ſuſtain.
(thee,

7 Then ſhall great nations come to
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt man's guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcri'd.

10 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and ſmart;
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.
(both,

11 The juſt man and the wicked
God judgeth by his pow'r:
So that he feels his mighty hand,
ev'n ev'ry day and hour.

12 Except he change his mind, I die:
for ev'n as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit:
(darts,

13 And doth prepare his mortal
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
while he doth miſchief warp.

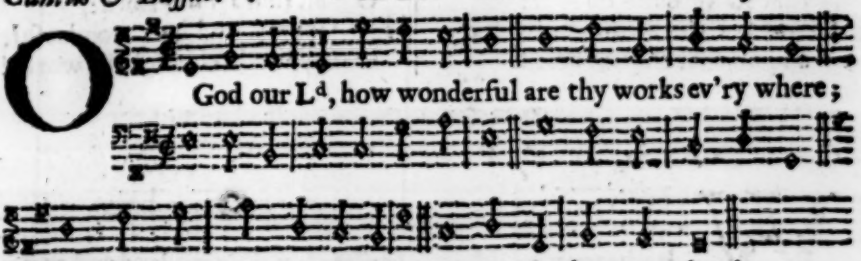
14 But lo! thô he in travel be
of his dev'liſh forecaſt,
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.

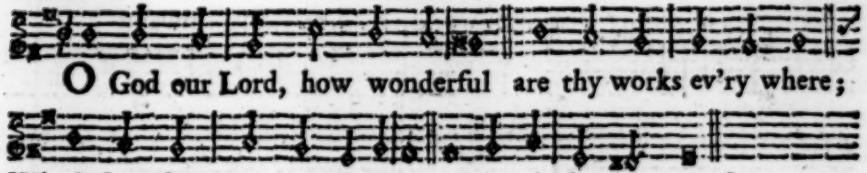
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief that he wrought
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God there-
that judgeth righteouſly: (fore,
And with my ſong will praiſe the
of him that is moſt high. (Name

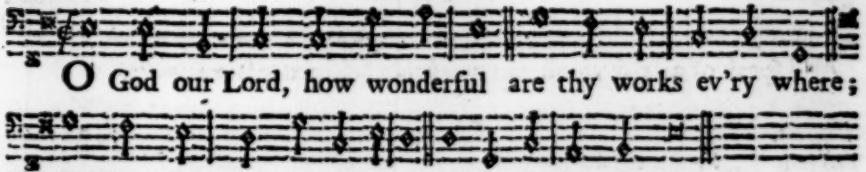
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM VIII. *St. Mary's Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 8. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 8. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Ev'n by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars,
in order as they ſtand:

4 What thing is man, Lord, think I (then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is man's poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſs
than angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.

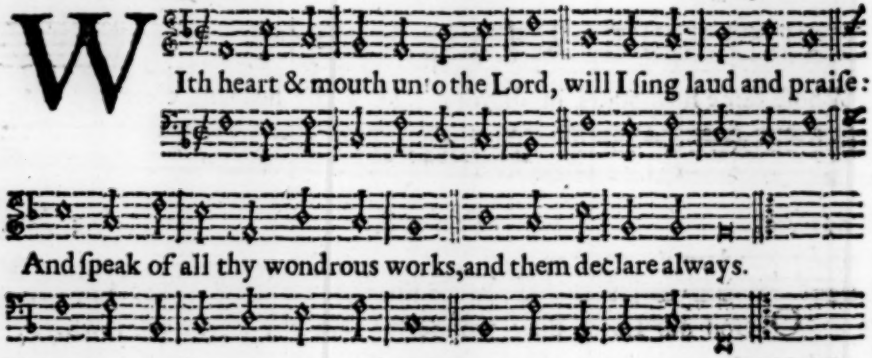
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As

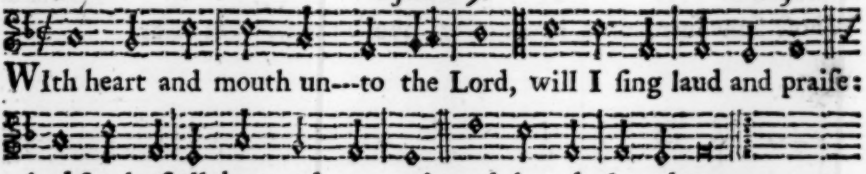
7 As ſheep and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.

9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous, and how wonderful,
are thy works through the world!

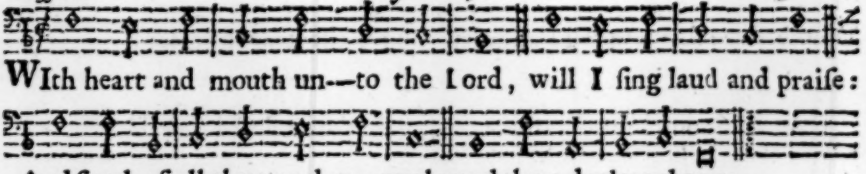
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM IX. *Gloceſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 9. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 9. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 I will be glad, and much rejoyce
in thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name
above the ſtarry ſky.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are deſtroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.

4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief, and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou haſt made good diſ-(patch,
and all their towns deſtroy'd:
Thou haſt their fame with them de-(fac'd
thrô all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou, that he which is above,
for evermore ſhall reign:
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgment will maintain.

8 With juſtice he will keep & guide
the world and ev'ry wight:
And ſo will yield with equity
to ev'ry man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.

10 And they that know thy holy (Name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalms therefore unto the
that dwells in Sion hill: (Lord,
Publiſh among all Nations
his noble acts and will.

12 For he is mindful of the blood
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart,
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lᵈ on me poor wretch
whoſe en'mies ſtill remain:
Which from the gates of death are
to raiſe me up again. (wont

14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoul might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.

16 God ſhews his judgments which (were good,
for ev'ry man to mark:
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.

18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor man's grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord, ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.

20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and
into the hearts of them: (dread,
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortal men.

The wicked and deceitful man
Go down to hell for ever and all
The people of the world that
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Edward is my name and with
my pen I write the Land

7 As ſheep and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
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8 Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
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How famous, and how wonderful,
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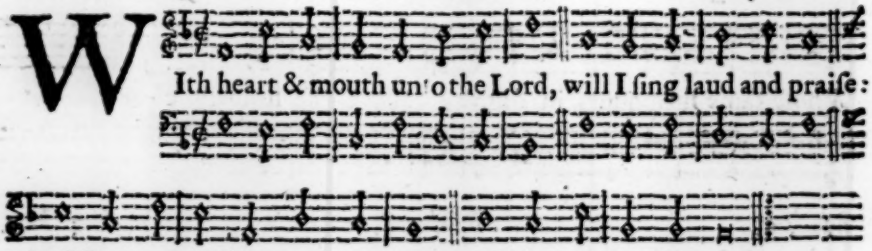
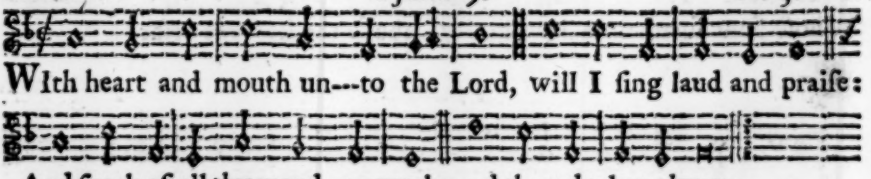
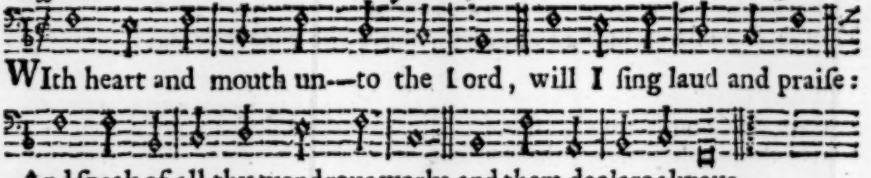
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM IX. *Gloceſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 9. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 9. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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And make my ſongs extoll thy Name
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3 For that my foes are driven back,
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They fall down flat, and are deſtroy'd
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4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
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Forgetting not th' afflicted heart,
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13 Have mercy L[d] on me poor wretch
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And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
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That they may know aſſuredly,
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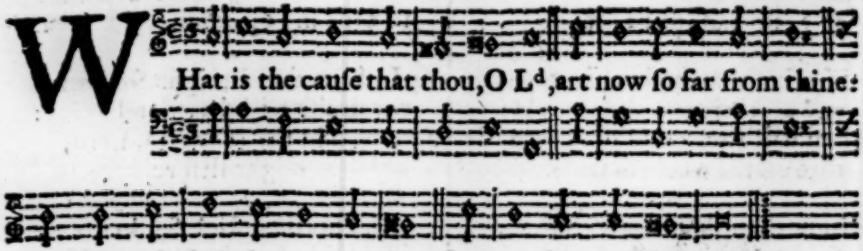
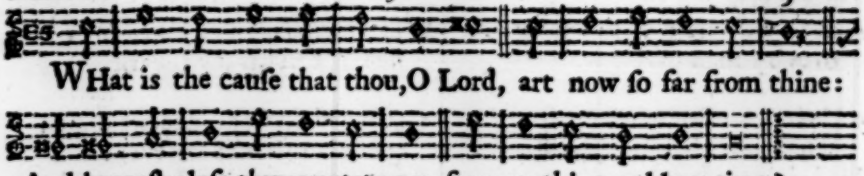
The wicked and deceitful man
Go down to hell for ever and all
The people of the world that
will not god remember PSALM
Edward is my name and with
my pen I write the Same

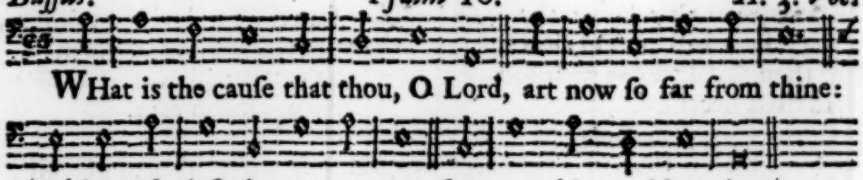
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM X. *Cambridge Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 10. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 10. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 The poor do periſh by the proud
and wicked men's deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.

4 He is ſo proud, that right & wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.

6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travel all the while.

8 He lieth hid in ways and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And, like a lion, privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poor ſimple men.

10 And for the nonce full craftily
he coucheth down, I ſay:
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong pow'r his prey.

The ſecond part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.

12 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poor man's hope doth reſt:
Lift up thine hand, forget not, Lord,
the poor that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor't?
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for't?

14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand,
That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.

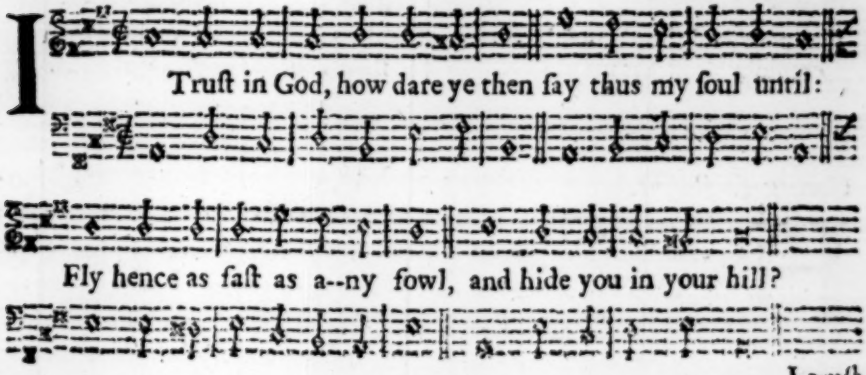
15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the pow'r for ev'r:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.

16 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hear'ſt, O L^{d}, the poor men's (plaint,
their prayers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt.

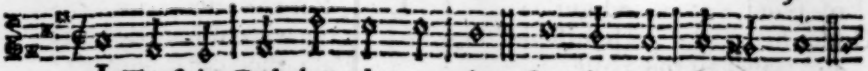
18 To judge the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XI. *Glaſtenbury Tune.*

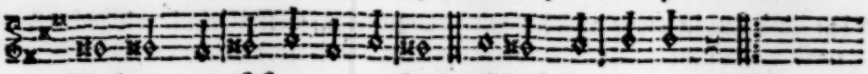


I truſt

Medius. *Pſalm* 11. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

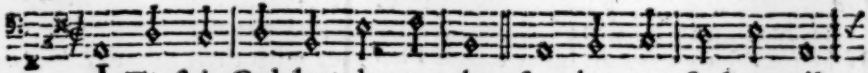


I Truſt in God, how dare ye then ſay thus my ſoul un-til:

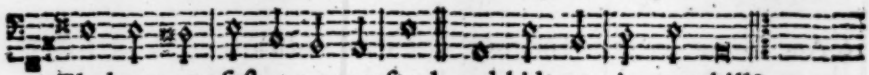


Fly hence as faſt as a--ny fowl, and hide you in your hill?

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 11. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I Truſt in God, how dare ye then ſay thus my ſoul un--til:



Fly hence as faſt as a--ny fowl, and hide you in your hill?

2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt:
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſs breaſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtays were (ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his Temple is
moſt holy and moſt high:
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of Royal Majeſty.

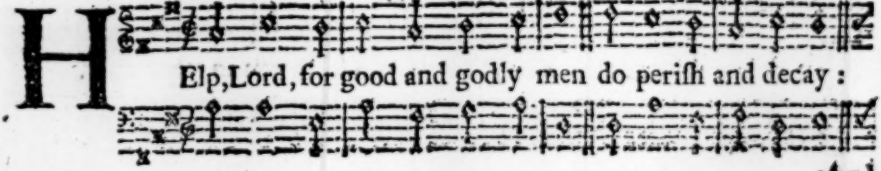
The poor and ſimple man's eſtate
conſid'reth in his mind:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.

5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any rain:
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlwinds
appointed for their pain. (thick,

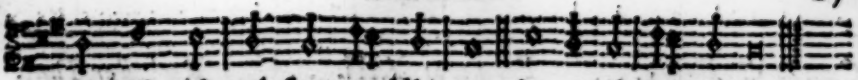
7 Yee ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſs embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XII. *Canterbury Tune.*

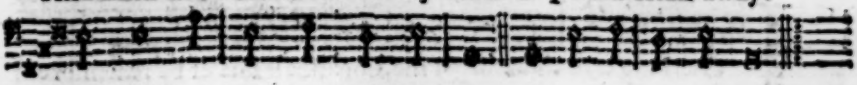


HElp, Lord, for good and godly men do periſh and decay:

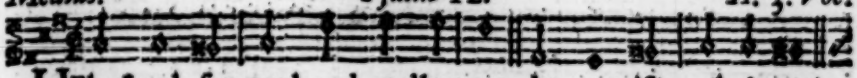
And



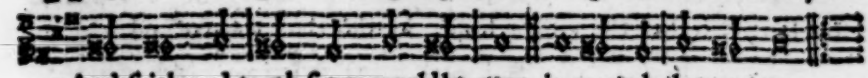
And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.



Medius. *Pſalm* 12. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

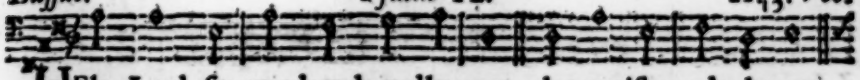


HElp, Lord, for good and godly men do pe--riſh and decay:

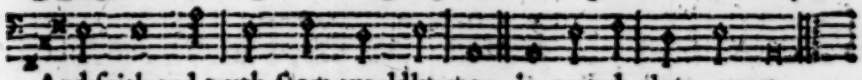


And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 12. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



HElp, Lord, for good and godly men do periſh and decay:



And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.

2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain: (talk,
For ev'ry man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fain.

3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips,
& tongues that be ſo ſtout: (brags,
To ſpeak proud words, & make great
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.

4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail,
our tongues ſhall us extol: (ſpeak,
Our tongues are ours, we ought to
what Lord ſhall us control?

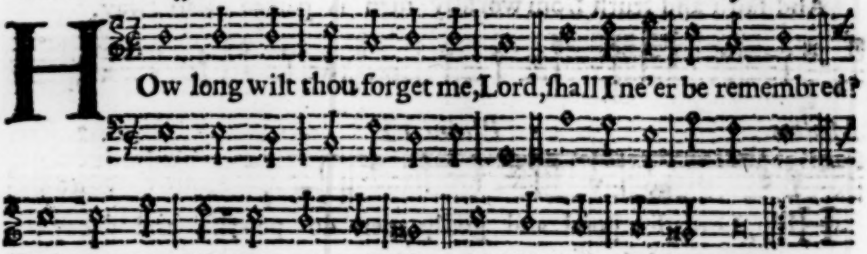
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.

6 God's Word is like the ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no leſs than ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.

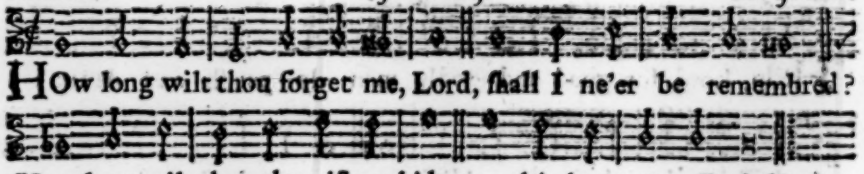
7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now, and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extoll'd.

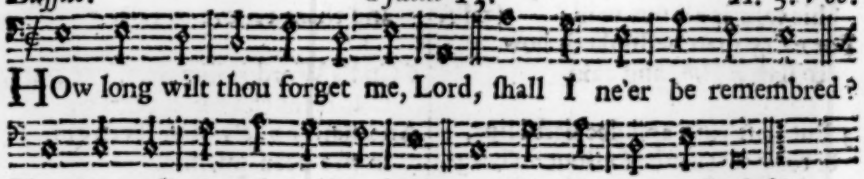
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XIII. *Rocheſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 13. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 13. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhal' my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.

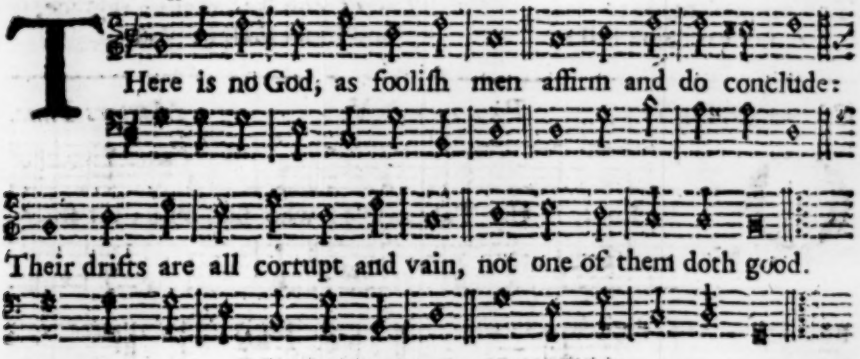
4 Leſt that mine en'mies ſay to me,
Behold, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me fail.

5 But from thy mercy, and goodneſs,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.

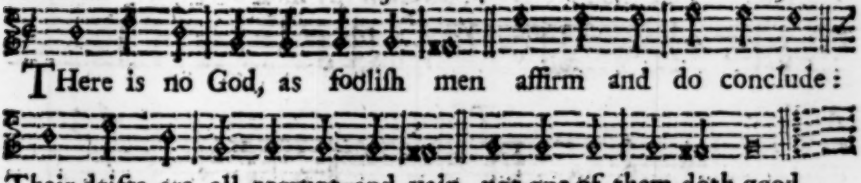
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSALM

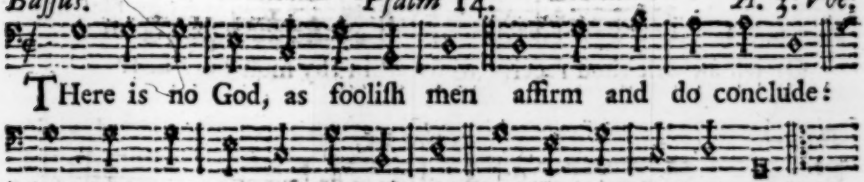
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XIV. *York Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 14. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 14. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



1 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to find.

2 They went all wide, and were cor-
rupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.

3 Is all their judgment ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people ev'n as bread,
not one to ſeek God's will?

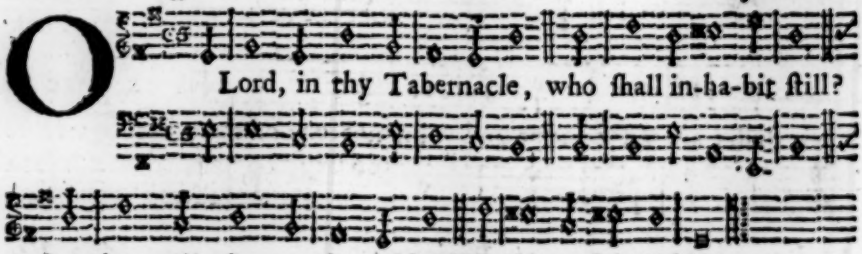
4 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men;
and will maintain them all.

5 Ye mock the doings of the poor;
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his Name.

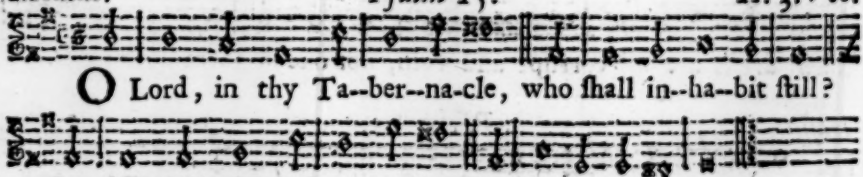
7 But who ſhall give thy people
and when wilt thou fulfil (health,
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?

8 Ev'n when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

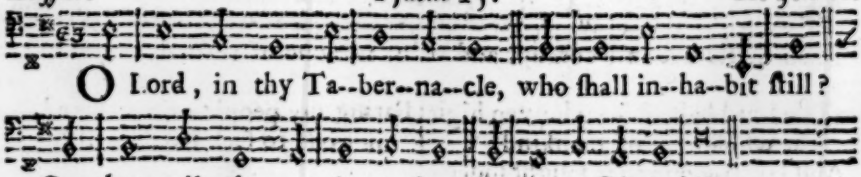
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XV. *Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 15. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 15. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſ heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might impair the ſame.

4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and feat the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

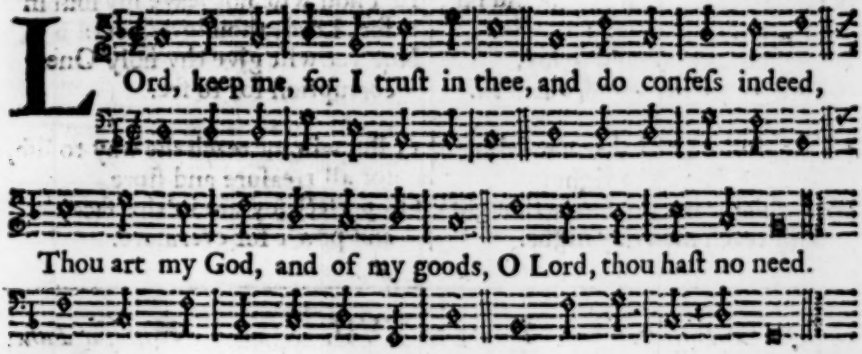
5 His

5 His oath, and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faithfully:
Althô he make his cov'nant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.

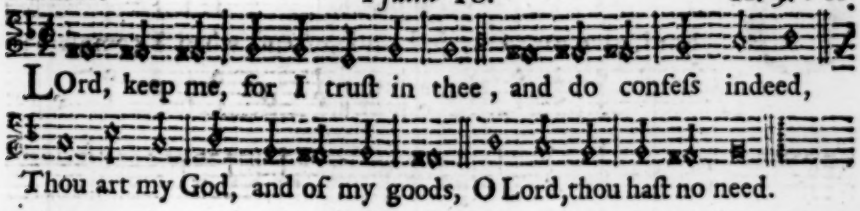
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coin:
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe, or elſe purloin.

7 Whoſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

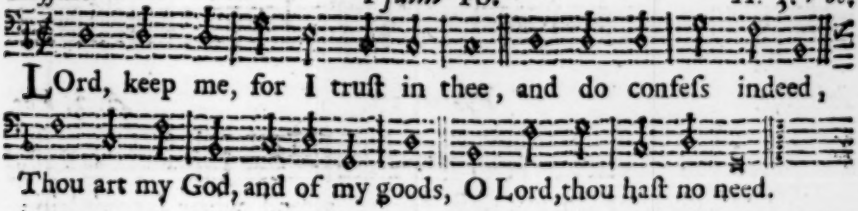
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XVI. *London Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 16. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 16. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 I give my goods unto the ſaints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely, to the faithful flock
in virtue that excell.

3 Their ſorrows ſhall be multipli'd,
that vex themſelves in vain:
And to make haſte to other Gods,
in blind zeal take great pain.

4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and off'tings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
doth teach me ev'ry night.

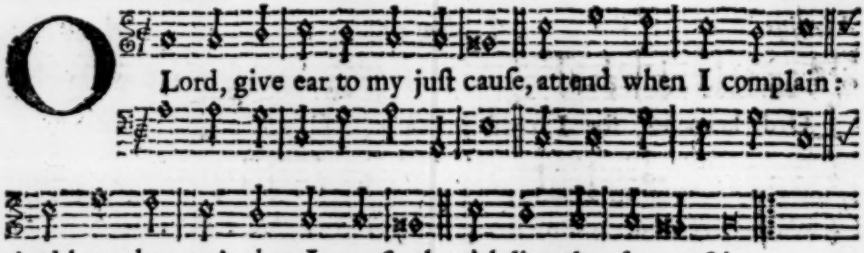
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope, (alſo
When I this thing conſider.

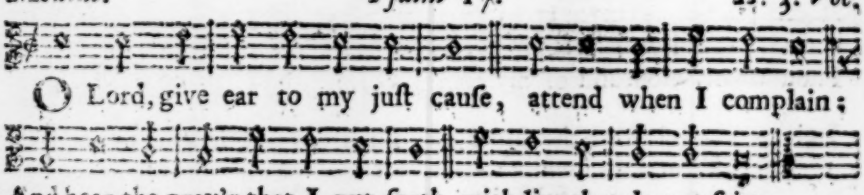
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in (grave,
for, Lord, thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and pow'r for evermore.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XVII. *Windſor Tune.*

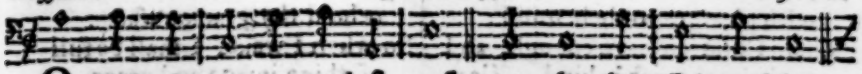


Medius. *Pſalm* 17. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

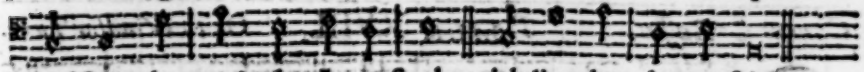


O Lord,

Baſſus. *Pſalm 17.* *A. 3. Voc.*



O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe, attend when I complain:



And hear the pray'r that I put forth, with lips that do not feign.

2 And let the judgment of my cauſe
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold, and clear
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the (night,
and yet could'ſt nothing find
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.

4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill:
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt (pure,
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid: (well
Then hear my pray'r, & weigh right
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that
againſt thy Majeſty. (kick

8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy.

10 Which wallow in their worldly (wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould (paſs,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.

12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lion's whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haſte prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.

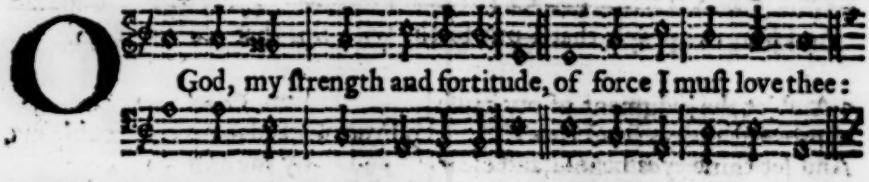
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned
and kept us in their bands. (have,

15 I mean from wor'dly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope, nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.

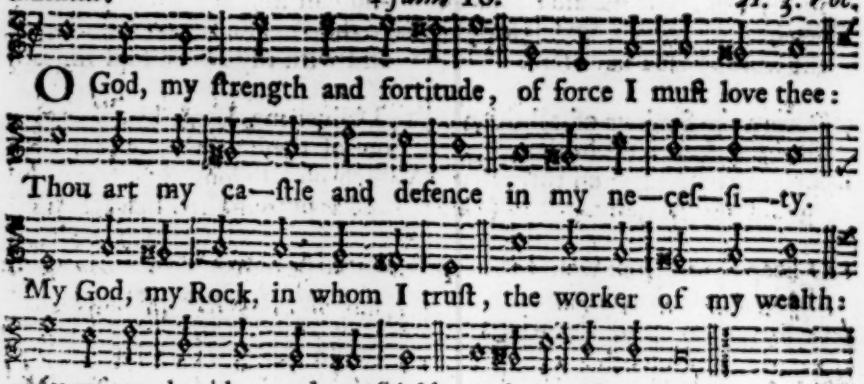
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their Children have enough, and
to theirs the reſt behind. (leave

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XVIII. *Or to Windſor Tune.*

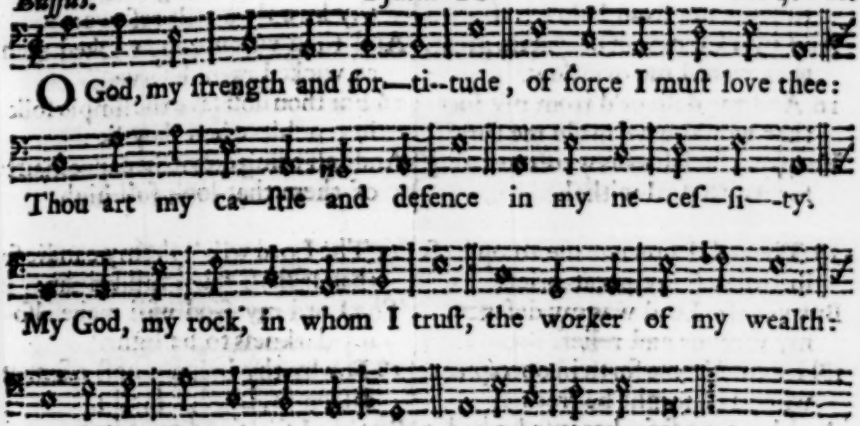


Medius. *Pſalm* 18. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 18. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

Baſſus.



3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me ev'ry where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſly and ſubtle ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death, there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace;
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the ſky.
10 On Cherubs, and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black, and airy clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſs ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume, & in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath & threatenings,
and at thy chiding chear,
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And

15 And from above the Lord ſent
to fetch me from below: (down
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withal.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſs
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not waver'd wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure, and clean, & uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedneſs
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord will therefore me re-
as I have done aright: (ward,
And to the cleanneſs of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and virtuous men
right virtuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and eleſt,
thy love thou wilt reſerve;
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſs to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe, who is omnipotent
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I do mean: (
That all the ways wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts,
in ſwiftneſs of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight:
To break in ſunder bars of braſs,
he gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tow'r:
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill increaſe my pow'r.

35 And

35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way enlarg'd by thee:
So I go ſafely, and my feet
are kept from ſliding free.
56 And fiercely I purſue, and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroy'd.

37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to war in ſuch a wiſe,
That they be all ſcatter'd abroad
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord, thou haſt put into my hands
my mortal en'mies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor help them with relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keepeſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head,

43 A people ſtrange, to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſom to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me pow'r
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

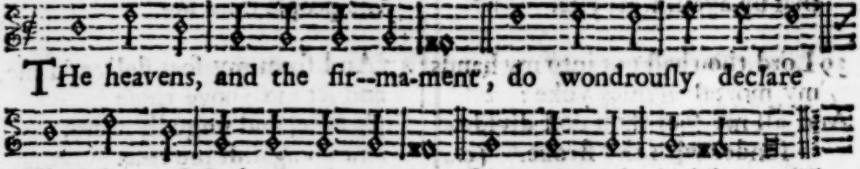
47 And from my foes deliver'd me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.

49 Thou gaveſt great proſperity
unto the King, I ſay:
To David thine anointed King,
and to his ſeed for aye.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

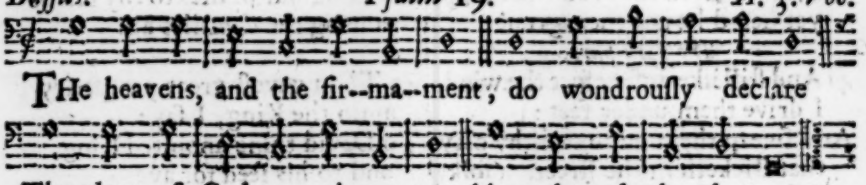
PSALM

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XIX. *York Tune.*

Medius. *Pſalm* 19. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 19. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 The wondrous works of God ap-
pear
by ev'ry day's ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe which their race
run,
the ſelf-ſame thing expreſs.

3 There is no language, tongue, or
ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth, and coaſts thereof,
their knowledge is conferr'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.

6 And all the sky from end to end
he compaſſeth abour:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his cov'nant ſure:
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!

8 Juſt are the Lord's commande-(ments,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 And more to be embrac'd alway
than fined gold, I ſay:
The hony, and the hony-comb,
are not ſo ſweet as they.

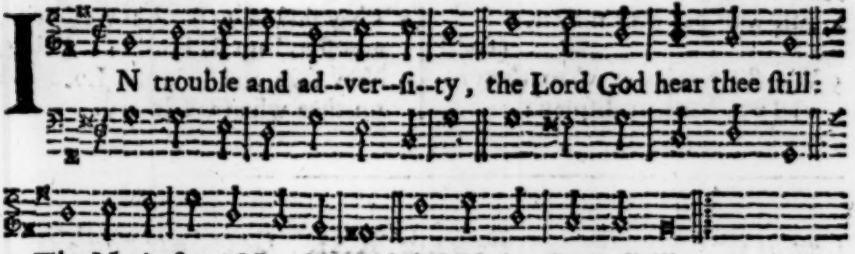
11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.

12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth
the errors of his life? (know
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

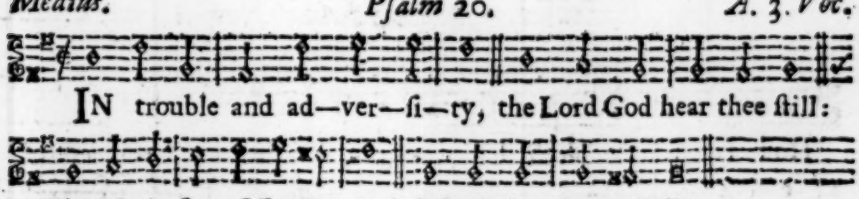
13 And keep me that preſumptuous
prevail not over me: (ſins
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth, & eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XX. *Hereford Tune.*

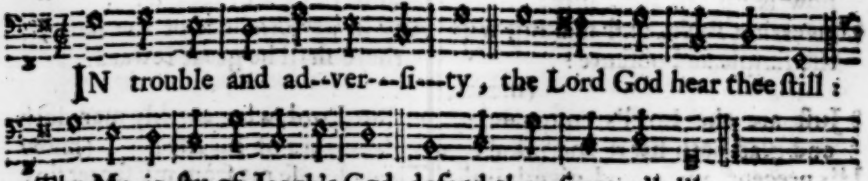


Medius. *Pſalm* 20. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



In

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 20. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at ev'ry need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done,
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt-off'rings each one.

4 According to thy heart's deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy councel and advice
full well perform may he.

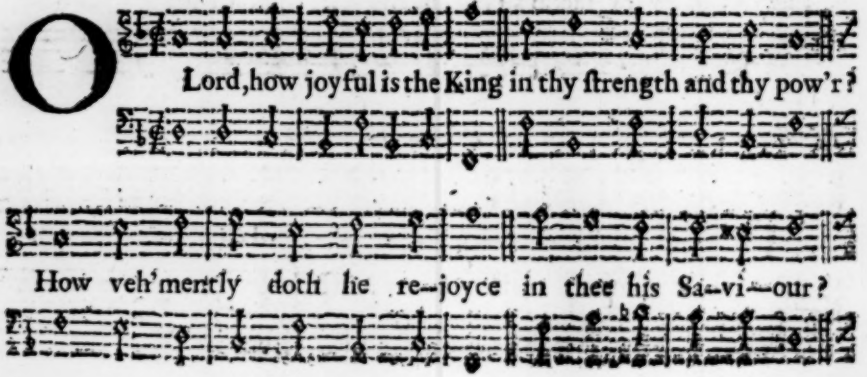
5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us (ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay:
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.

8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly: (King,
9 Now ſave and help us, Lord and
on thee when we do cry.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXI. *Or to St. David's Tune.*



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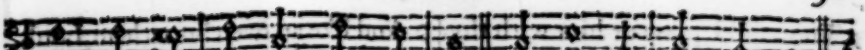
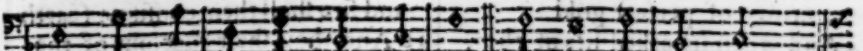
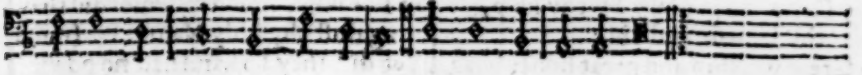


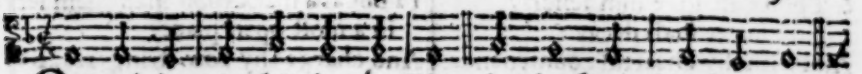
For thou haſt gi—ven un—to him his god—ly heart's deſire.



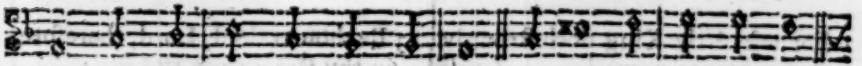
To him nothing thou haſt deni'd of that he did require.



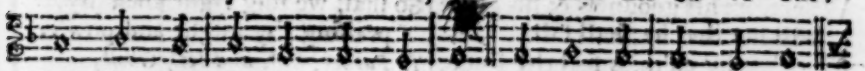
Medius. *Pſalm* 21. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



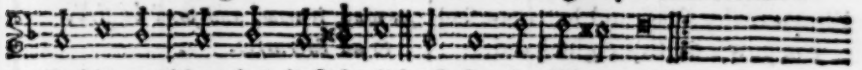
O Lord, how joyful is the King in thy ſtrength and thy pow'r?



How veh'mently doth he rejoyce in thee his Sa—vi—our?

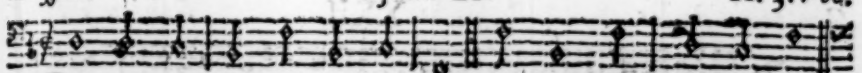


For thou haſt gi—ven un—to him his godly heart's deſire:

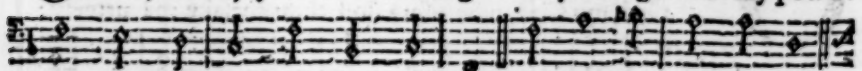


To him nothing thou haſt deni'd of that he did require.

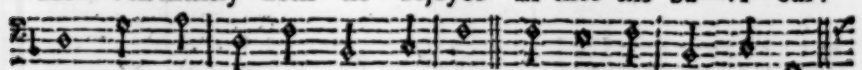
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 21. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



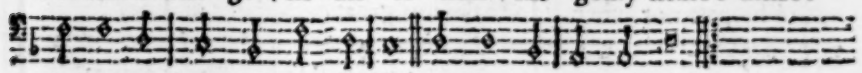
O Lord, how joyful is the King in thy ſtrength and thy pow'r?



How veh'mently doth he rejoyce in thee his Sa—vi—our?



For thou haſt gi—ven un—to him his godly heart's deſire:



To him nothing thou haſt deni'd of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honor both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearful countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

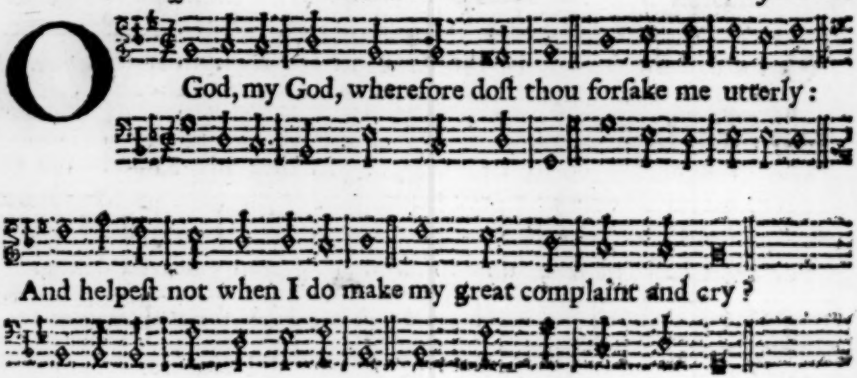
7 For why? the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodneſs & his grace
will not that he ſhall fail.
8 But let thy en'mies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume. earth
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk,
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchief did they muſe
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine en'mies face.

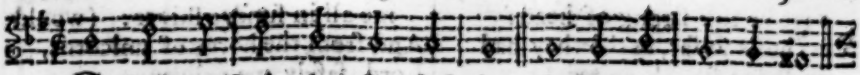
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore,
in thy ſtrength ev'ry hour:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and pow'r.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternitie.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXII. *Salisbury Tune.*

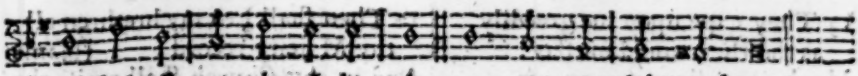


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 22. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

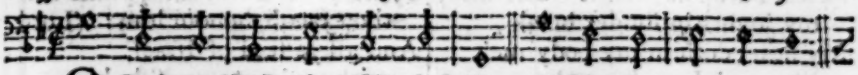


O God, my God, wherefore doſt thou forſake me ut—ter--ly:

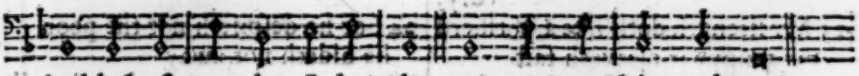


And helpeſt not when I do make my great complaint and cry?

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 22. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O God, my God, wherefore doſt thou forſake me ut—ter-ly:



And helpeſt not when I do make my great complaint and cry?

2 To thee my God, ev'n all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Ev'n thou that in thy ſanctuary
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort, and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.

4 And he, in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever: (thee,
And when they put their truſt in
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were deliver'd ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.

6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-caſt, whom the people ſcorn,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe, as they behold
me walking on the way:
They ſhoot the lip, & ſhake the head,
and on this wiſe they ſay:

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his pow'r if he will prove.

9 But from the priſon of the womb
I was by thee releas'd:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck the breaſt.

10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mother's womb,
thou haſt been e'er my God.

The ſecond part.

11, Then, Lord, depart not now from (me
in this my preſent grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.

12 So many bulls do compaſs me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea, bulls ſo fat, as thô they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as thô they would me ſlay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am ſo weak.

15 My ſtrength doth like a potſherd (dry,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.

16 And many dogs do compaſs me,
in council they do meet:
Conſpiring ſtill againſt my life,
piercing my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.

18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me, Lord, make ſpeed.

20 And from the ſword ſave thou my (ſoul
by thy might and thy pow'r:
And ever keep my darling dear
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lion's mouth, that (would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord, ſafely me deliver.

22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all (Name
thy Majeſty record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him, praiſe the (Lord,
thou Jacob, honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with rev'rence worſhip him.

24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe (made
for ſetting forth thy Name.

26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do endeavour
To know the L.d, ſhall praiſe his name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 The coaſts of all the earth ſhall (praiſe
the Lord, and ſeek his grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.

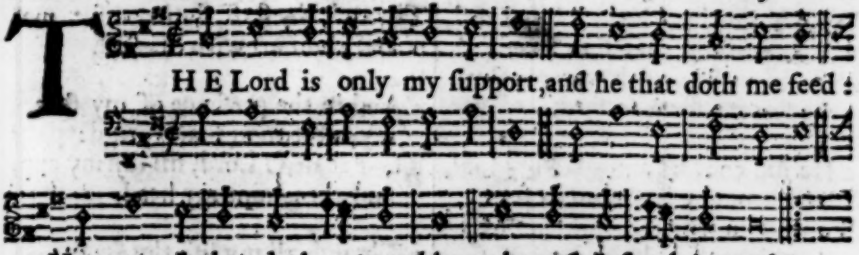
28 The kingdom of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their Governor
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.

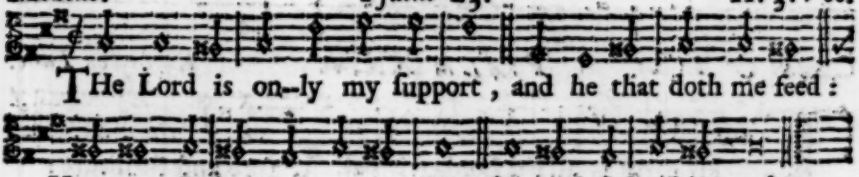
36 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
A ſeed ſhall ſerve and worſhip him;
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 They ſhall declare & plainly ſhew
his truth and righteouſneſs,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who ſhall his Name confeſs.

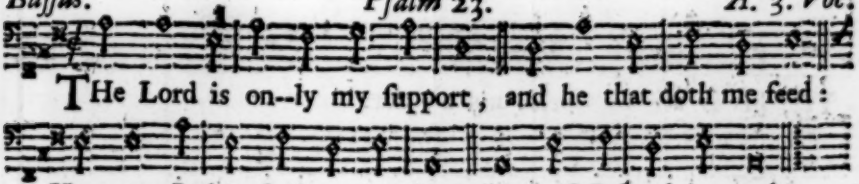
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXIII. *Canterbury Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm 23.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm 23.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 He doth me fold in cotes moſt ſafe
the tender graſs faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
ev'n for his own Names ſake.

4 And thô I were ev'n at death's door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod & ſhepherds crook
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deck'd,
in deſpite of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm re-
my cup doth overflow. (freſh'd,

6 And finally, while breath doth láſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Pſalm 23. *By another Author.* *Or to London Tune.*

MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures fair, with waters calm,
he ſets me forth to feed.

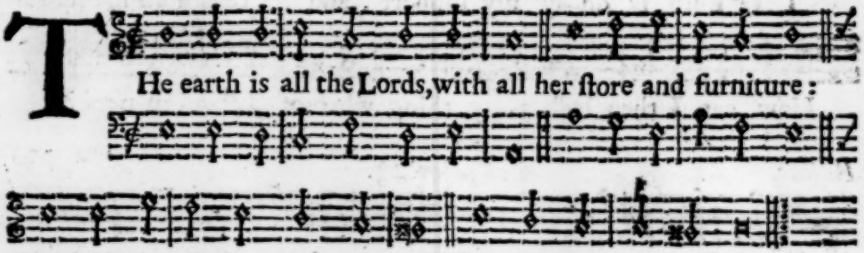
2 He did convert and glad my ſoul,
and brought my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteouſneſs
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea, thô I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaff, doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.

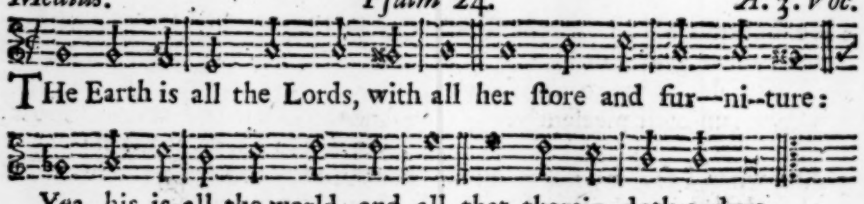
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Though all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me,
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXIV. *Rocheſter Tune.*

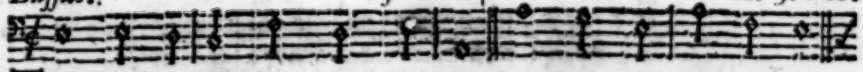


Medius. *Pſalm* 24. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

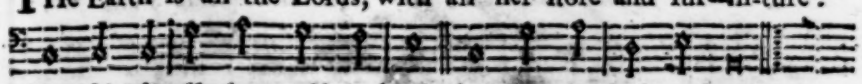


Baſſus

Baſſus. *Pſalm 24.* *A. 3. Voc.*



THe Earth is all the Lords, with all her ſtore and fur--ni-ture:



Yea, his is all the world, and all that therein doth endure.

2 For he hath faſtly founded it
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſs into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?

4 Whoſe hands are harmleſs, & whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſsful plight:
And God, his God and Saviour,
ſhall yield to him his right.

6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite.
in that time of his race.

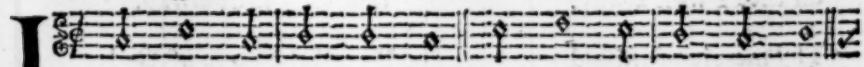
7 Ye Princes, ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious ſtate.

8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
The ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord, in battle ſtout,
and trial of the ſword.

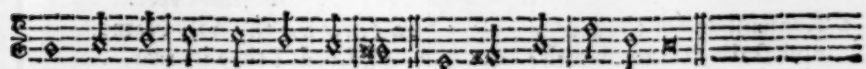
9 Ye Princes, ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.

10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
The Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

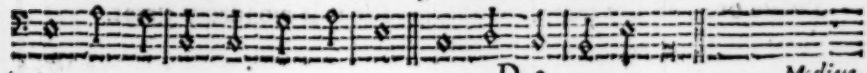
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXV. *Southwel Tune.*



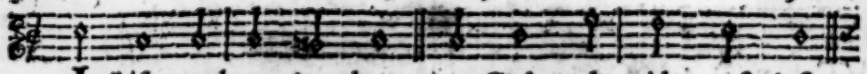
I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide moſt juſt:



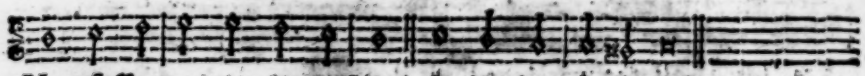
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame, for in thee do I truſt.



Medius. *Pſalm* 25. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

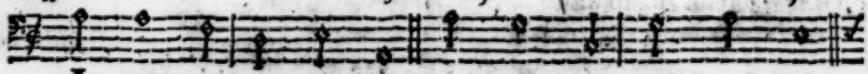


I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide moſt juſt:

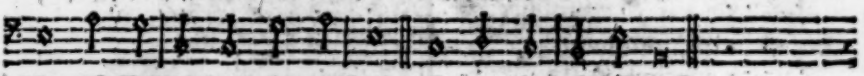


Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame, for in thee do I truſt.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 25. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide moſt juſt:



Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame, for in thee do I truſt.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, deſcry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
Alſo thy pity plentiful,
for they have been alway.

6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths
the lowly man alway.

9 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and ſtatutes keep with care.

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.

11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
by him he ſhall be kept,
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſs dwell and ſtand,
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.

13 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluck'd my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſs alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.

17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

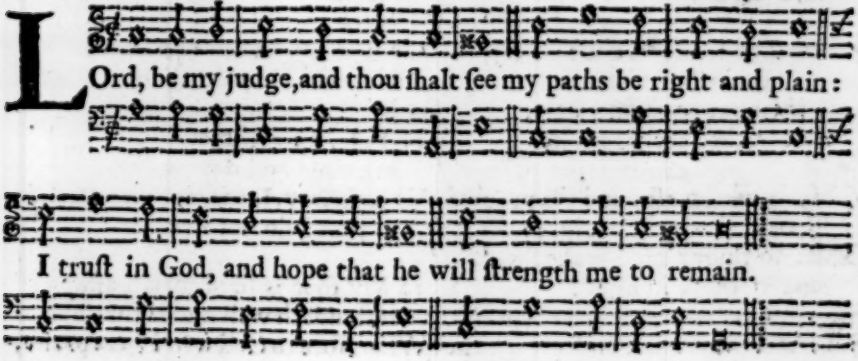
18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.

19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and ſtill deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

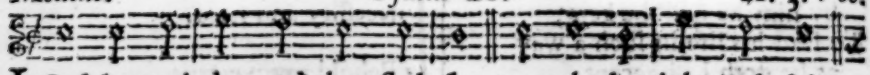
20 Let mine integrity
and uprightneſs ſtill be
My ſure protection and defence,
becauſe I wait on thee.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

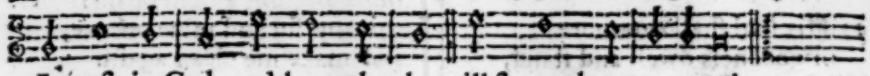
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXVI. *Windſor Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm 26.* *A. 3. Voc.*

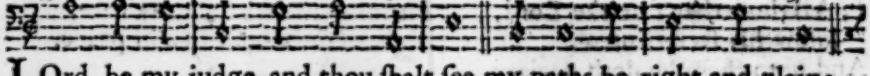


LOrd, be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee my paths be right and plain:

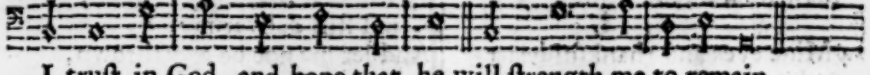


I truſt in God, and hope that he will ſtrength me to remain.

Baſſus. *Pſalm 26.* *A. 3. Voc.*



LOrd, be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee my paths be right and plain:



I truſt in God, and hope that he will ſtrength me to remain.

2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire,
my ways to ſearch and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpy.

3 Thy goodneſs laid before my face,
I do behold always:
For of thy truth I tread the path,
and will do all my days.

4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe,
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort,
that wicked works deviſe.

6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight:

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the (praiſe,
that doth belong to thee;
And ſo declare how wondrous ways
thou haſt been good to me.

8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.

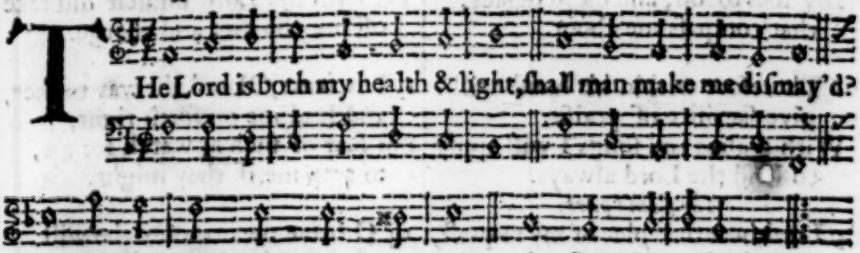
10 Whoſe hands and heart is full of (craft,
much miſchief there is found:
Corrupting Juſtice in its courſe,
in bribes they do abound.

11 But I in righteouſneſs intend
my time and days to ſerve:
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.

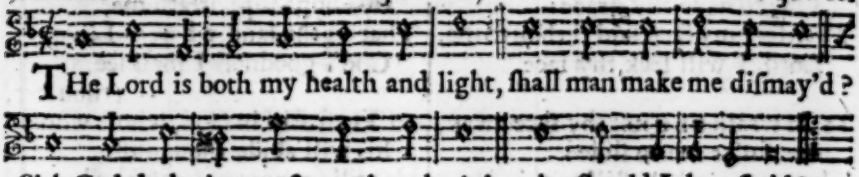
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſays,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

PSALM

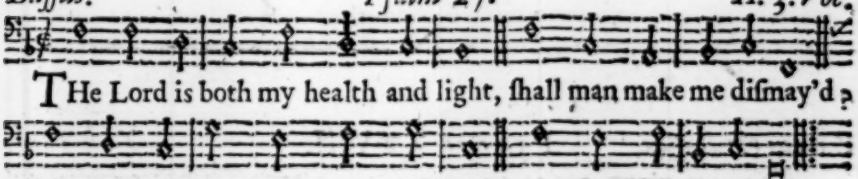
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXVII. *Norwich Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 27. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 27. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 While that my foes with all their
came on me to devour, (ſtrength
And thought to eat me up, at length
they fell with all their pow'r.

3 Thô they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battle ſtrong if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will deſire,
till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell.
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.

6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At

7 At length I know the L's good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil, and clean deface,
that compaſs me about.

8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With pſalms and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſs'd,
and help me ſpeedily.

10 My heart confeſſeth unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaid'ſt thou to me,
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.

12 My parents both their ſon forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
Yet then the Lord himſelf did take
of me the care and charge.

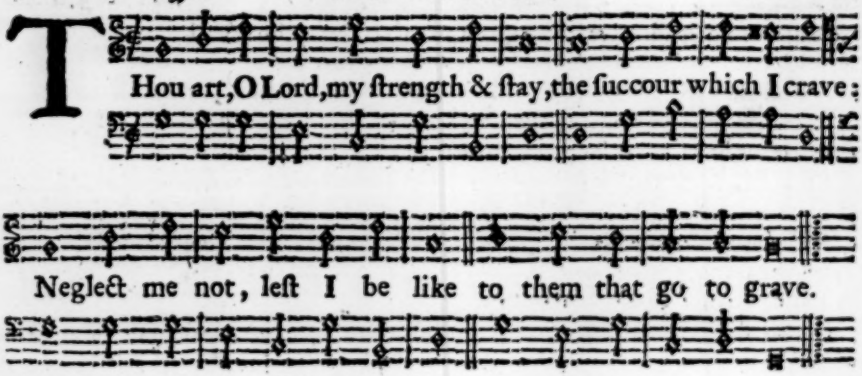
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.

14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill
falſe witneſs to depoſe.

15 I utterly ſhould faint, but that
this hope ſupporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live,
God's goodneſs I ſhall ſee.

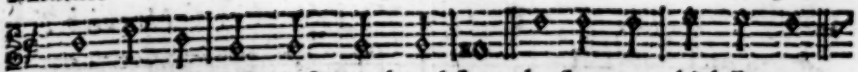
16 Truſt ſtill in God, whoſe whole (thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
He will ſupport and eaſe thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXVIII. *York Tune.*

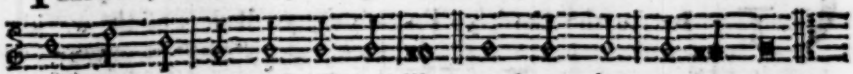


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 28. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

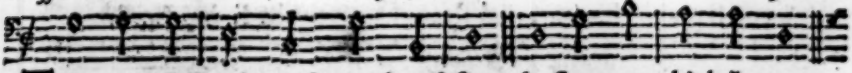


THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay, the ſuccour which I crave:



Negleƈt me not, leſt I be like to them that go to grave.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 28. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay, the ſuccour which I crave:

Negleƈt me not, leſt I be like to them that go to grave.

2 My voice and ſupplications hear,
when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high,

3 Repute me not among thoſe men
in ſin that take their fill:
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart full ill.

4 According to thoſe wicked deeds
which they did moſt regard:
And after their inventions
let them receive reward.

5 Becauſe they never mind the words
of God, he will therefore,
In ſtead of building of them up,
deſtroy them evermore.

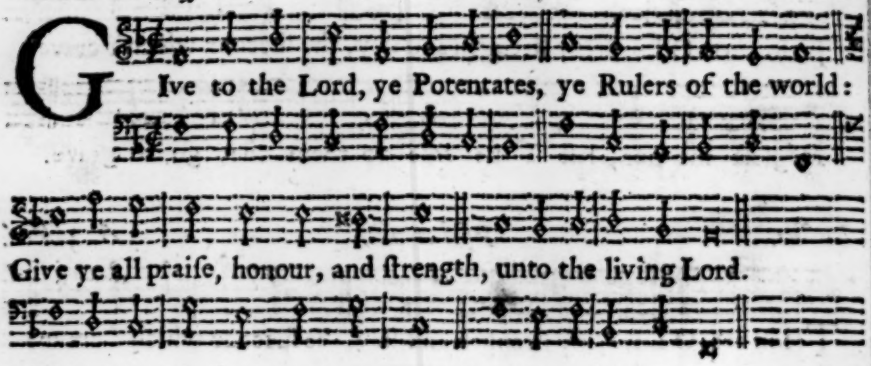
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my pray'r, and my com-
plaint,
that heard ſo willingly!

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſs:
My hope, my help, my heart's relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſs.

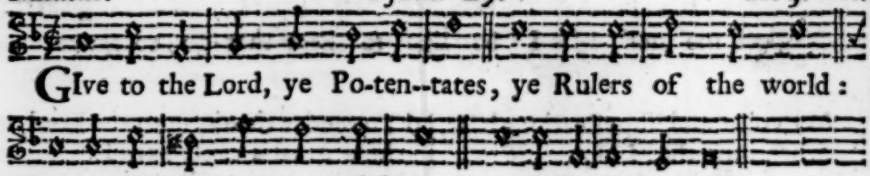
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our foes for to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his eleƈt be Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſs, guide, and preſerve:
Increaſe them, L^d^, & rule their hearts
that they may never ſwerve.

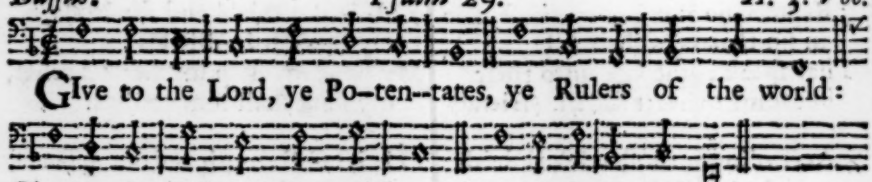
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXIX. *Norwich Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 29. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 29. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
ev'n as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar-trees ſo long:
The Cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.

6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or elſe the unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His

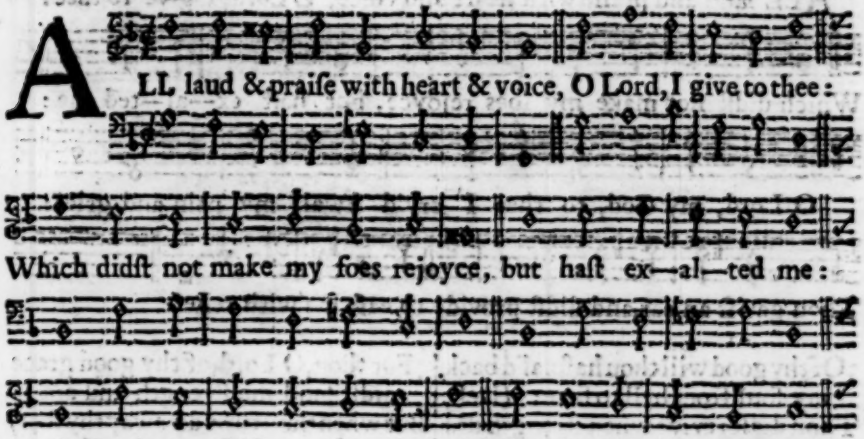
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
8 It makes the deſert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.

9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his Temple ev'ry man
his glory doth proclaim.

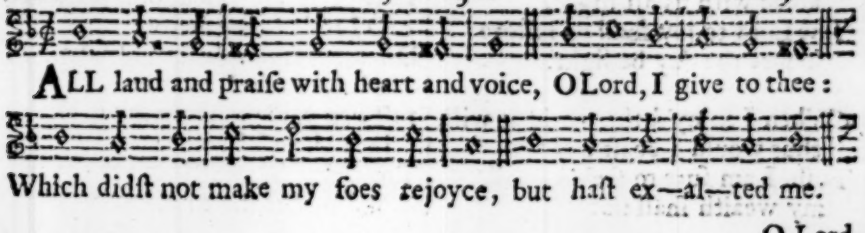
10 The Lord was ſet above the floods,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reign as Lord and King
for ever and for aye.

11 The Lord will give his people (pow'r,
in virtue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſs his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

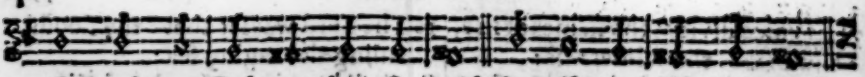
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXX. *Or to Rocheſter Tune.*



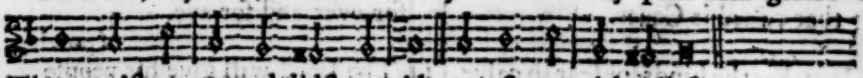
Medius. *Pſalm* 30. *A. 3. Voc.*



O Lord,

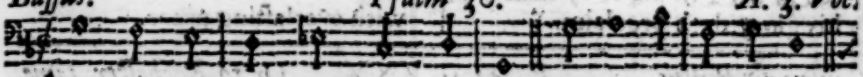


O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd in all my pain and grief:

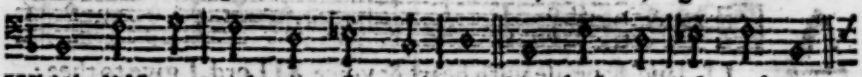


Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide to eaſe me with relief.

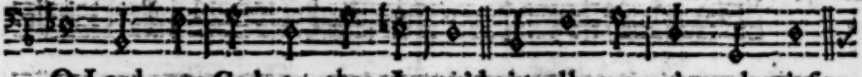
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 30. *A. 3. Voc.*



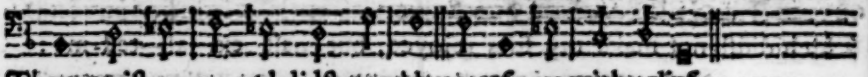
ALL laud and praiſe with heart and voice, O Lord, I give to thee:



Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce, but haſt ex—al—ted me:



O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd in all my pain and grief:



Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cal'd back
my ſoul from hell to ſave: (lack,
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did
and kept'ſt me from the grave.

4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints, that prove and
the goodneſs of the Lord: (ſee
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Thô gripes of grief & pangs full ſore
abide with us all night,
The Lord, to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay.
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
my wealth ſhall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
didſt ſend me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmay'd.

8 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.

9 What gain is in thy blood, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my days?
Can duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or give thy truth its praiſe?

10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of thee help I require. (woe

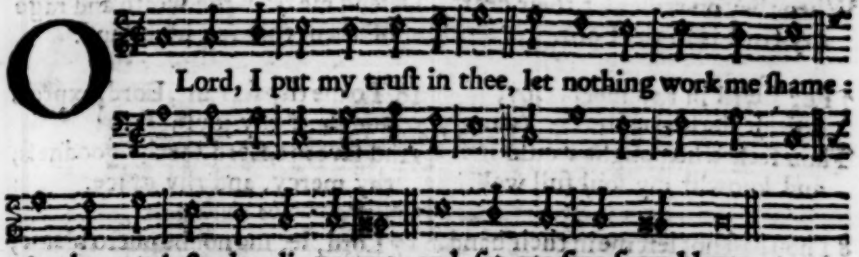
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and
in a cheerful voice: (fro,
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Where-

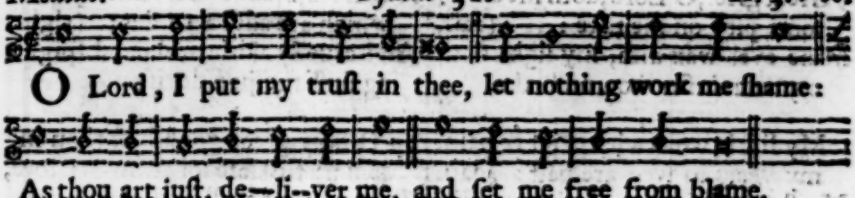
12 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

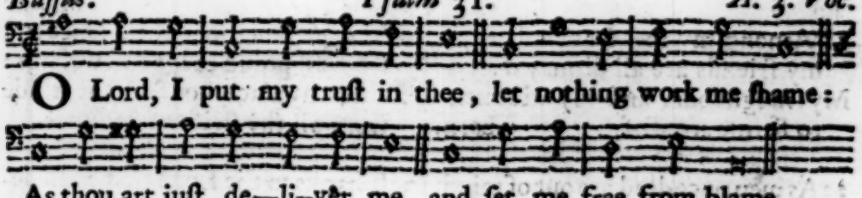
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXI. *Lichfield Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 31. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 31. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is
(tri'd,
thou art my fort and tow'r:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy pow'r.

4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, & all my care
is for my might and aid.

5 Into

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſpirit, which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.

6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd;
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell: (annoy,
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.

8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take: (fail,
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth
my womb for woe doth ake.

10 My life is worn with grief & pain,
my years in woe are paſt: (dain
My ſtrength is gone, & through diſ-
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmay'd:
My neighbours and my kinſmen
to ſee me are afraid. (born,

12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.

14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.

16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy, and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the ſhame,
and in the grave to fall.

18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-
which are addict to lies: (right,
And cruelly with pride and ſpight,
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in
laid up full ſafe for them (ſtore,
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men!

20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and (guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath de-
on me his grace ſo far: (clar'd
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.

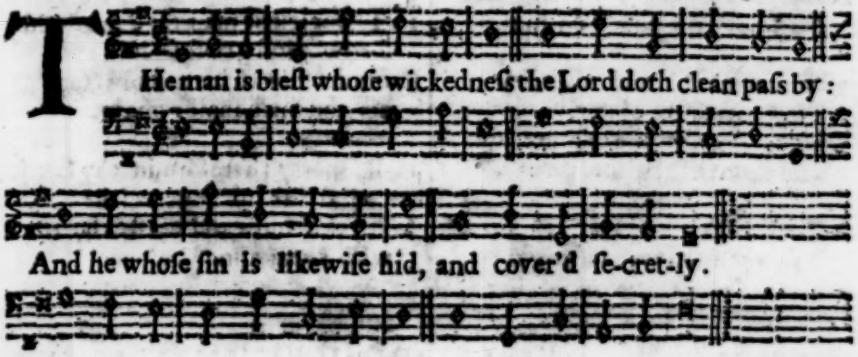
22 Thus did I ſay both day & night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo, I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye

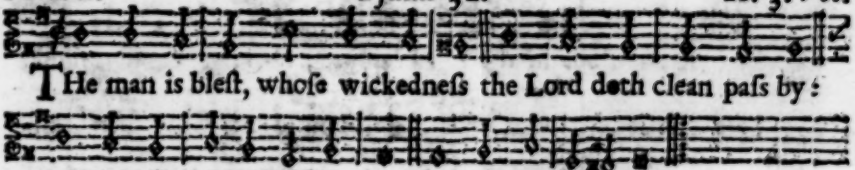
23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.

24 Be of good courage evermore,
on God your ſtrength depend:
For thoſe that put their truſt in him,
he ever will defend.

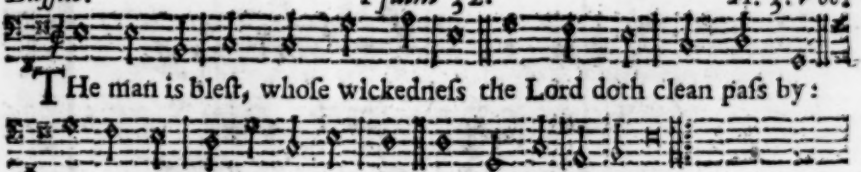
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXII. *St. Mary's Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 32. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 32. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily moan and plaint.

4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my blood and humors moiſt
to drineſs did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſs my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſs over.

6 The humble man ſhall pray there-fore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no pow'r on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.

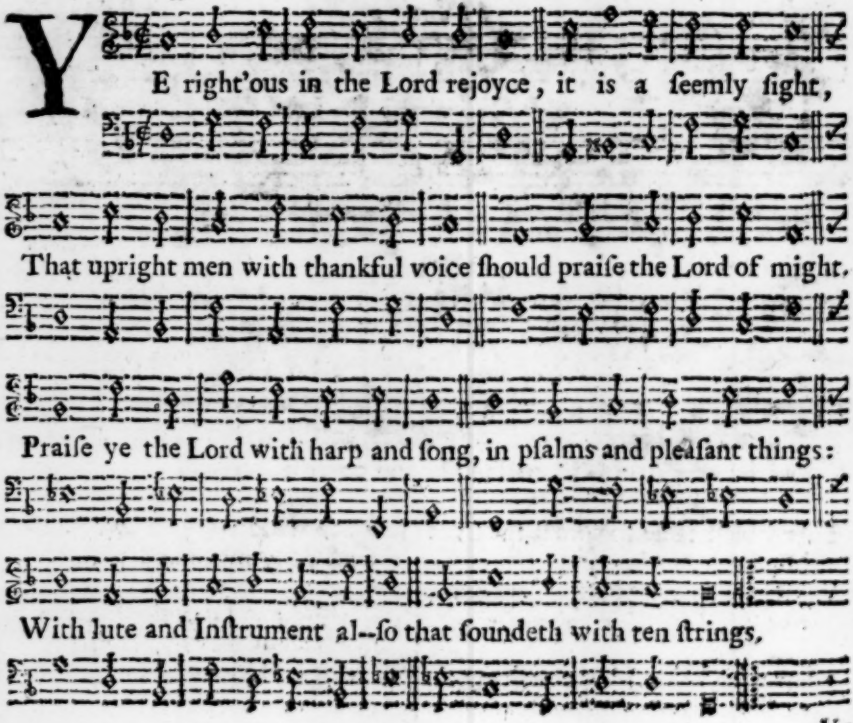
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.

10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſs ſhall remain.

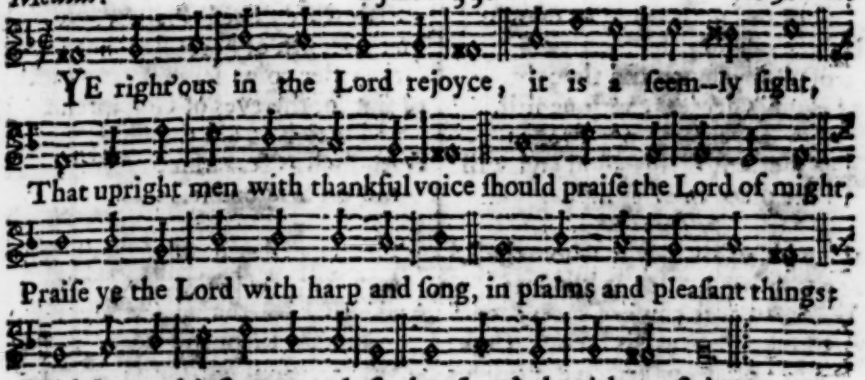
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart
with chearfulneſs rejoyce.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXIII. *Or to St. David's Tune.*

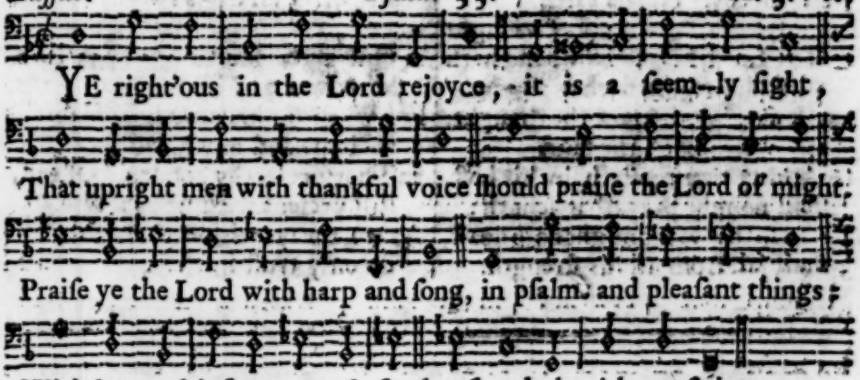


Ye

Medius. *Pſalm* 33. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 33. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
5 To judgment, equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers ev'ry one
his breath to paſs hath brought.

7 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both ſmall & great
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it
at once with preſent ſpeed: (was
What he doth will is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in ev'ry age.

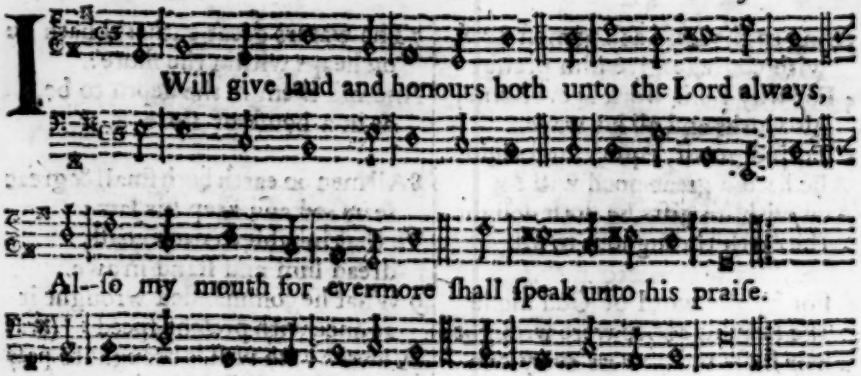
The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the L^d
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heav'n did cast his sight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Beholding from his seat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
man's heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall from all his strength.
17 The troops of horsmen all shall fail,
their sturdy steeds shall swerve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.

19 That he of death and great distress
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherfore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our joyful souls always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therfore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only trust in thee.

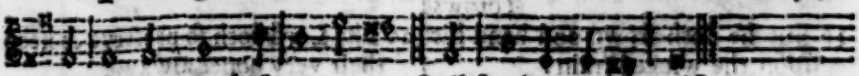
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXXIV. *Martyrs Tune.*



Medius.

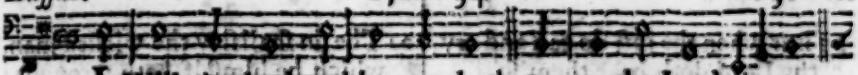
Medius. *Pſalm* 34. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

I Will give laud and honour both un—to the Lord always,

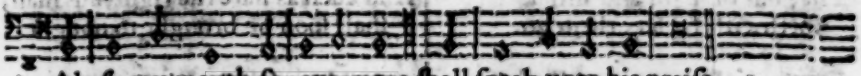


Al--ſo my mouth for evermore ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 34. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I Will give laud and honour both un—to the Lord always,



Al--ſo my mouth for evermore ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul, in heart, and voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear, and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.

4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwer'd me again,
And me deliver'd inſtantly
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.

6 This poor diſtreſſed man for help
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in ev'ry place,
To ſave all ſuch as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.

10 The Lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come near to me, my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.

12 Who is the man that would live
and lead a godly life? (long,

13 See thou refrain thy tongue & lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it with ſpeed.

15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his (brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.

17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite ſpirit he
ſalvation doth prepare.

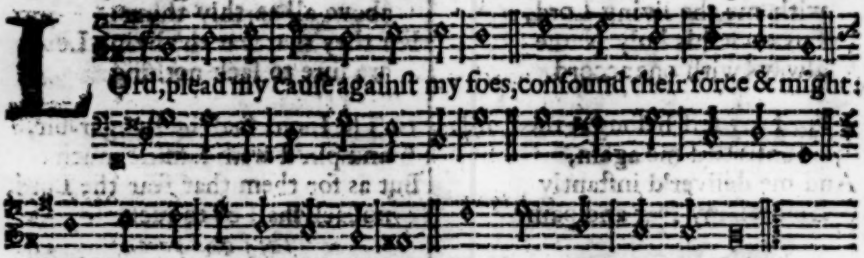
19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men endure:
But of deliv'rance from them all
the Lord doth them ſecure.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve & keep
their very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
do periſh or decay.

21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever ſafe and ſound:
And as for thoſe that truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

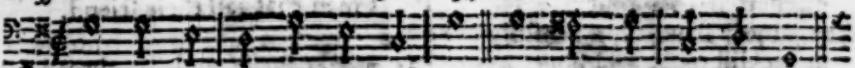
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXV. *Hereford Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 35. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 35. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



LOrd, plead my cauſe againſt my foes, confound their force and might:

And take my part againſt all thoſe that ſeek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſs:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſs.

3 Gird on thy ſword, & ſtop the way,
mine enemies withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul may'ſt ſay,
I am thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and (blame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with (ſhame,
that ſeek to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
That ſo the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.

6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlipp'ry like to fall:
And ſend thine angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault (have
they in ſecret ſet their gin:
And for no cauſe have digg'd a pit
to take my ſoul therein.

8 When they think leaſt, and have no (care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 And let my ſoul, my heart & voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.

10 Then all my bones ſhall (ſay,
ſpeak and my parts ſhall all agree:
O thou great God of heav'n & earth,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou diſt defend the weak (them
from that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men
that ſpoil and do them wrong.

12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſs things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did ſhew (will,
good they quit me with diſdain: (ill,
That they ſhould pay my good with
my ſoul doth ſore complain.

14 When they were ſick I mourn'd (therefore,
my ſelf in ſackcloth clad:
With faſting did I faint full ſore,
and pray'd with heart moſt ſad.

15 As they had been my brethren dear:
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mothers grave.

16 But they in mine adversity
did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.

17 The belly-gods, & flatt'ring train,
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their mouths aside.

18 L^d, when wilt thou for me appear?
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul, mine only dear,
out of these lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to
before the Church always: (thee
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.

20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eye,
that causeless me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.

22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.
(they take,

23 But, Lord, thou seest what ways
and what they do intend:
Be not far off, nor me forsake,
as men that fail their friend.

24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, O Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness,
my Lord God, set me free:
And let them not their pride express,
nor triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoyce & cry,
Ev'n so we would it have:
Nor give them cause to say on high,
He's sunk into the grave.
(shame

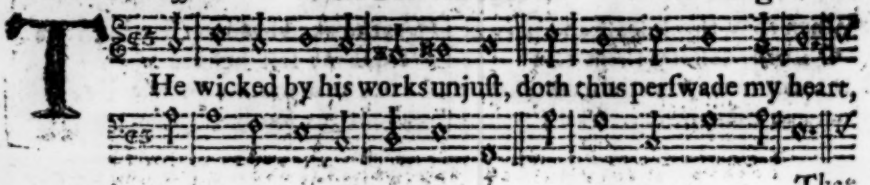
27 Confound them with rebuke and
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spite and
that brag at me with scorn. (blame,

28 Let them most heartily rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
Let them all times with heart & voice
still praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
and he doth much delight
To see his servants prosper well,
it is his pleasant sight.

30 Wherfore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousness to praise:
To thee the Lord my God, will I
give laud and thanks always.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXXVI. *Cambridge Tune.*



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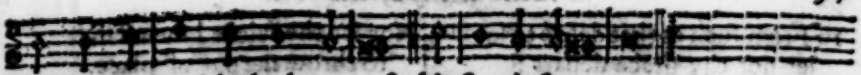
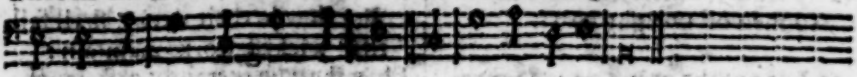
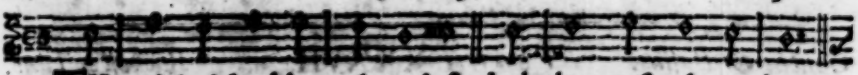


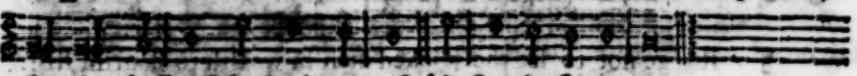
That in the Lord he hath no truſt, his fear is ſet apart.



Medius. *Pſalm* 36. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

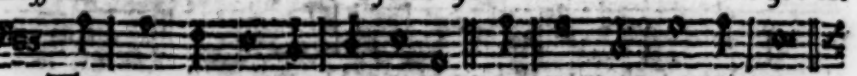


THe wicked by his works unjuſt, doth thus perſwade my heart,

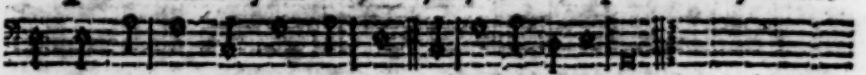


that in the Lord he hath no truſt, his fear is ſet apart.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 36. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THe wicked by his works unjuſt, doth thus perſwade my heart:



That in the Lord he hath no truſt, his fear is ſet apart.

2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God as well as man.

3 His words are wicked, vile & naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.

4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe,
his miſchief to fulfill?
No wicked ways doth he refuſe,
nor any thing that's ill.

5 But, L^d, thy goodneſs doth aſcend
above the heav'ns moſt high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy ſky.

6 Much more than hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.

8 Within thy houſe ſhall they be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

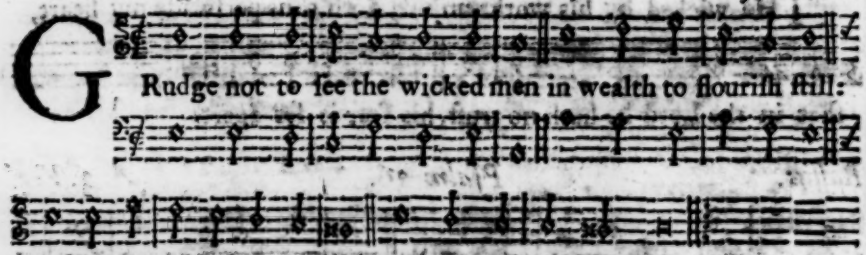
9 Becauſe the will of life moſt pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.

10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace;
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.

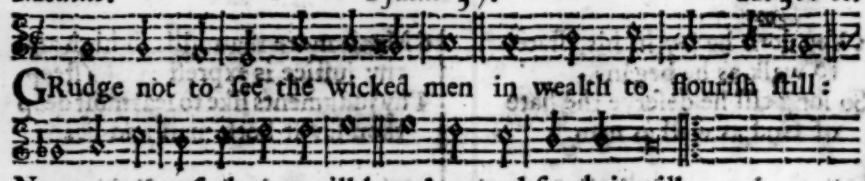
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be certainly caſt down,
and never riſe again.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXVII. *Rocheſter Tune.*



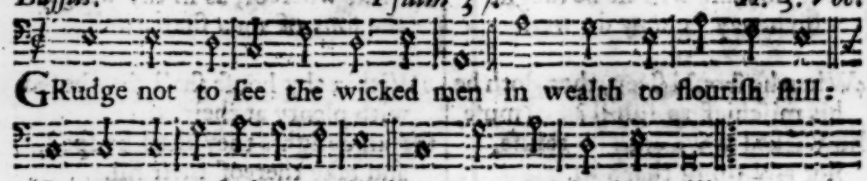
GRudge not to ſee the wicked men in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill have bent and ſet their will.

Medius. *Pſalm* 37. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



GRudge not to ſee the wicked men in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill have bent and ſet their will.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 37. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



GRudge not to ſee the wicked men in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill have bent and ſet their will.

2 For as green graſs & the green herbs
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſs, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine:
and there ſure food ſhalt find.

4 In

4 In God ſet all thy heart's delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world
thou need'ſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th' effect both ſure and juſt.

6 Thy perfect life and godly Name
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſun ev'n at noon-day
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Nor ſhrinking for the proſp'rous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off deſpite, envy, and hate,
let not thine anger riſe:
That thou may'ſt not be drawn into
ſome wicked enterpriſe.

9 For ev'ry wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſs:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſs.

10 Wait but a while, & thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The ſecond part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.

12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For he doth ſee their term approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.

14 The wicked have their ſword out (drawn,
their bow alſo is bent,
To overflow and kill the poor,
whoſe life is innocent.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce (their heart
which was to kill the juſt:
So ſhall the bow in ſhivers break
wherein they put their truſt.

16 Doubtleſs the juſt man's poor eſtate
is to be valu'd more
Than all the lewd and wicked man's
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For thô their power be moſt ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.

18 He ſees by his great providence
the good man's trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſted:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.

20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume,
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the juſt by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth ſuſtain.

22 For

22 For they whom God doth bleſs,
the land for heritage: (ſhall have
And they whom he doth curſe, like-
ſhall periſh in his rage. (wiſe

23 The Lord the juſt mans ſteps doth
and all his works doth bleſs: (guide,
To ev'ry thing he takes in hand
he giveth good ſucceſs.

24 Thô he do fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to ſink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not ſhrink.

25 I have been young, but now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.

26 He gives always moſt lib'rally,
and lends where there is need:
By which he doth from God ſecure
a bleſſing to his ſeed.

27 Flee vice therefore & wickedneſs,
and virtue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.

28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand.
(ſpeak

30 The juſt man's mouth doth ever
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, &
of truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that wherever he doth go,
his foot ſhall never ſlide.

32 The wicked like a greedy wolf
the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

The fourth part.

33 But thô he fall into his hands,
yet God will ſuccour ſend:
Thô men againſt him ſentence give,
God will him yet defend.

34 Wait thou on God, & keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.
(ſtrong,

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt
and plac'd in high degree,
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the laurel-tree.

36 But ſuddenly he paſs'd away,
and lo he was quite gone: (find
Then I him ſought, but could not
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
his God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.

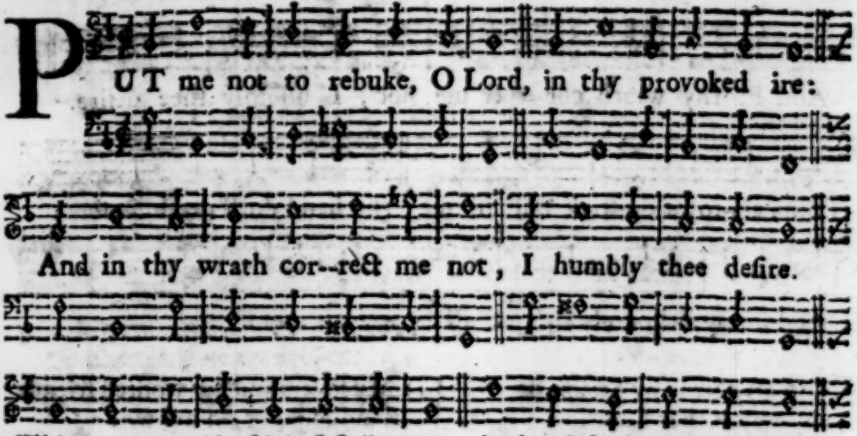
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroy'd they all ſhall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid
of his meer grace and love.

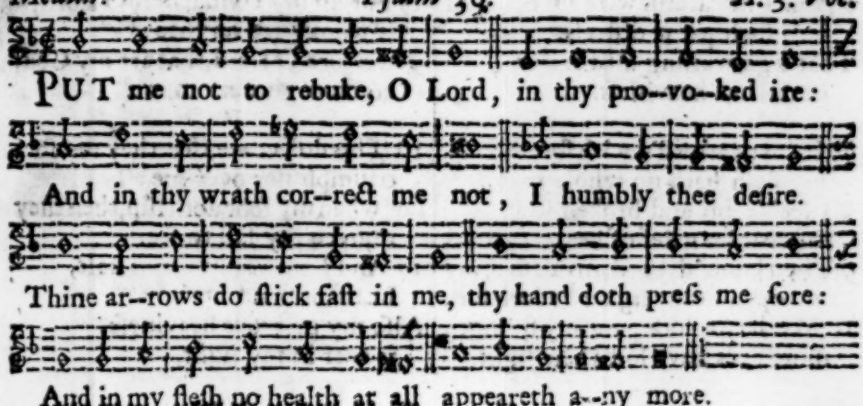
40 God

40 God evermore delivers them from lewd men and unjuſt: | And ſtill will ſave them, whilſt that they in him do put their truſt.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXVIII. *Or to Windſor Tune.*

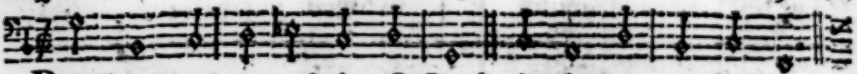


Medius. *Pſalm* 38. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

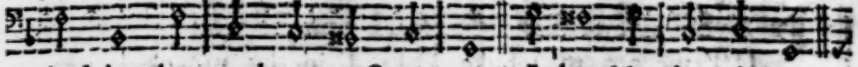


Baſſus.

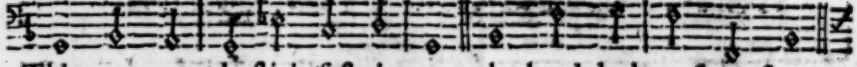
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 38. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



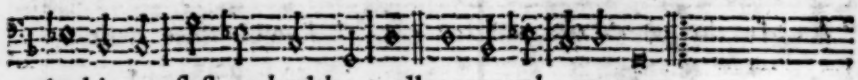
PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy pro--vo--ked ire:



And in thy wrath cor--rect me not, I humbly thee deſire.



Thine ar--rows do ſtick faſt in me, thy hand doth preſs me ſore:



And in my fleſh no health at all appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds do ſtink, & are corrupt,
and loathſom are to ſee; (neſs
Which all through mine own fooliſh-
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wiſe am brought
into ſuch great diſtreſs,
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heavineſs.

7 My loyns are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part;
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
and roar for grief of heart. (grones
9 Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſire, my
are open in thy ſight; (doth fail,
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength
mine eyes have loſt their light,

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
Alſo my kinſmen far away
are me departed fro. (ſnares,
12 They that do ſeek my life, lay
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, ſpeak lies, and think
on miſchief all the day.

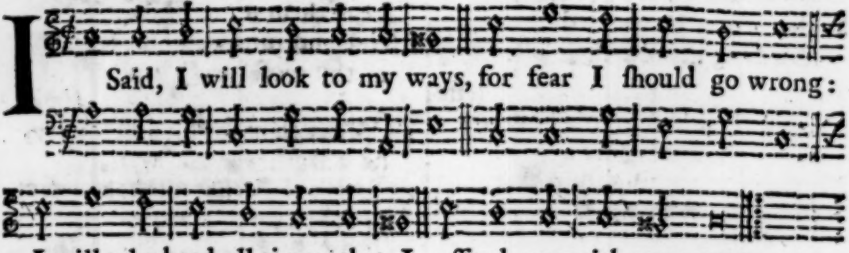
The ſecond part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all;
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withal.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
Therefore, O Lord, that art my God,
do thou give ear to me.

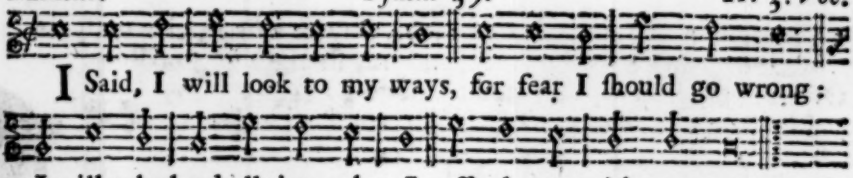
16 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth ſlip, then they
rejoyce my fall to ſee.
17 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot ſtand upright:
Alſo my grievous heavineſs
is ever in my ſight,

18 For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs,
And while I for my ſinful deeds
my ſorrows do expreſs:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
20 They ſtand againſt me, that my good,
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

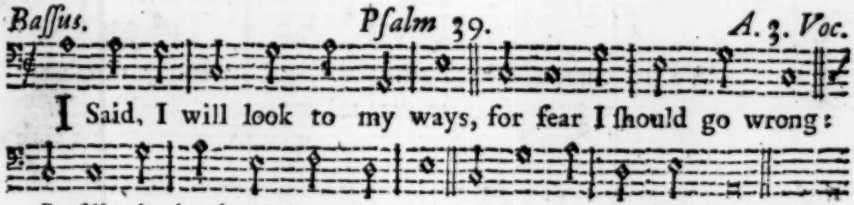
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXIX. *Windſor Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 39. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 39. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held

3 I held my tongue, & spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.

(breast
4 My heart wax'd hot within my
with musing, thought, and doubt,
Which did increase and stir the fire:
at last these words burst out;

5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not past,
So that I may be certifi'd
how long my life shall last.

(life
6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is ev'ry man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy,
In gettting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.

(for?
8 Therefore now, Lord, what wait I
what help do I desire?
Of truth my help depends on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.

10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

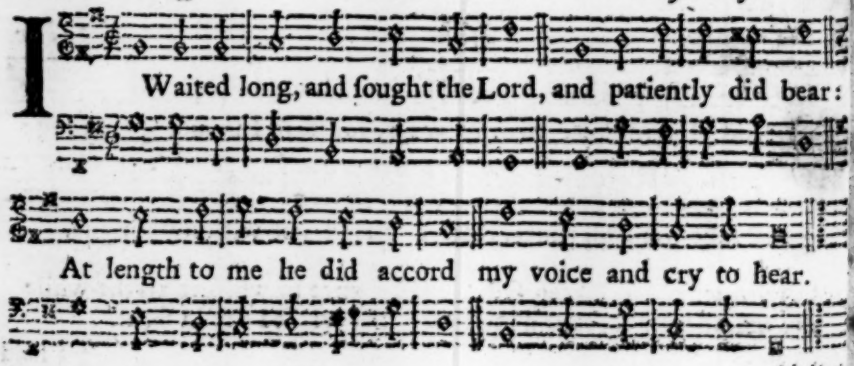
(plague,
11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.

(buke,
12 When thou for sin dost man re-
he waxeth woe and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.

(heed,
13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.

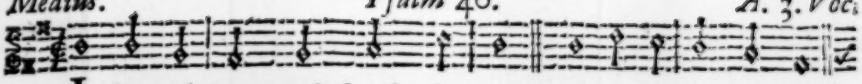
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XL. *Westminster Tune.*

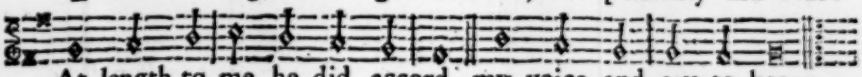

I Waited long, and sought the Lord, and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord my voice and cry to hear.

Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 40. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

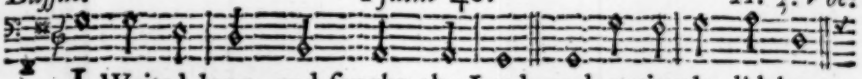


I Waited long, and ſought the Lord, and patiently did bear:

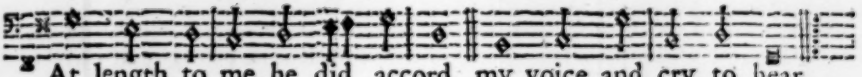


At length to me he did accord my voice and cry to hear.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 40. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I Waited long, and ſought the Lord, and patiently did bear:



At length to me he did accord my voice and cry to hear.

2 He pluck'd me from the lake ſo deep
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lies maintain.

6 For, L[d] my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſs far do paſs:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow,
To ſuch a reckning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire,
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou would'ſt not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made
mine ears to hear withal.

10 But then ſaid I, Behold and look,
I come with heart moſt free:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth pleaſe me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
faſt placed there to dwell.

12 Thy righteouſneſs and juſtice I
in great aſſemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſs as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.

14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ev'ry day.

16 For I with many troubles am
encompaſſed about:
My ſins ſo greatly do increaſe,
I cannot ſpy them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almoſt dead.

18 With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, & them defame,
that wiſh me any ill.

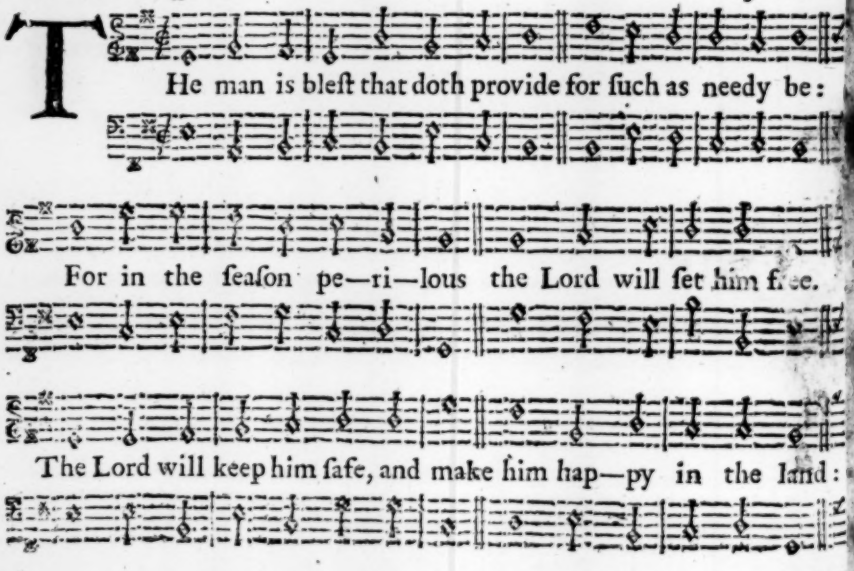
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy & wealth
the ſeek to thee always:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, To God be praiſe.

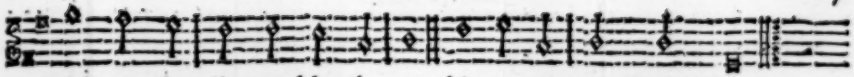
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

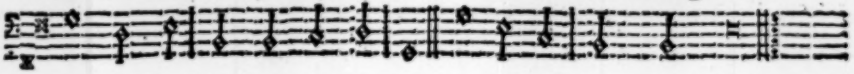
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLI. *Or to St. Mary's Tune.*



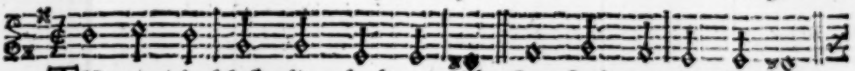
And



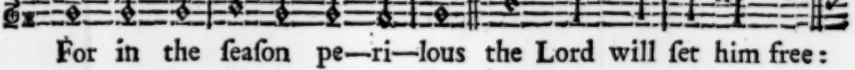
And not de—li--ver him in--to his e--ne--mies ſtrong hand.



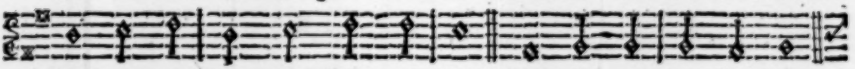
Medius. *Pſalm* 41. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



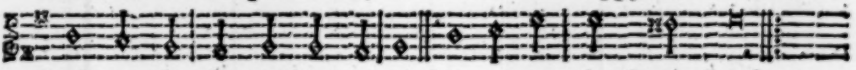
THe man is bleſt that doth provide for ſuch as needy be:



For in the ſeaſon pe—ri—lous the Lord will ſet him free:

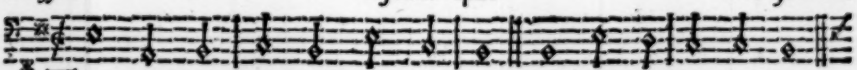


The Lord will keep him ſafe, and make him happy in the land:

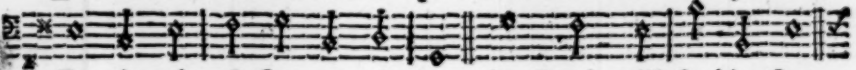


And not de—li--ver him in--to his e—ne--mies ſtrong hand.

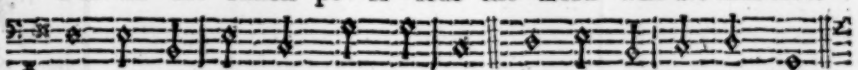
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 41. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



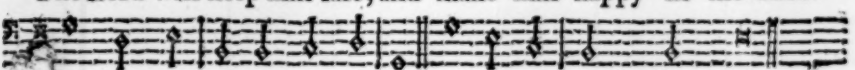
THe man is bleſt that doth provide for ſuch as needy be:



For in the ſeaſon pe—ri—lous the Lord will ſet him free.



The Lord will keep him ſafe, and make him happy in the land:



And not de—li--ver him in--to his e—ne--mies ſtrong hand.

3 And from his bed of languiſhing
the Lord will him reſtore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſs and his ſore.

4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſaid I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my ſoul which is full woe
that I offended thee.

5 My foes did wiſh me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that ſo his name
may periſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well: (hatch,
But in their hearts they miſchief
and then abroad it tell.

7 All they that hate me do conſpire
againſt me craftily:
And ſtill deviſe how to procure
my ruine ſecretly. (him to
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought
this ſickneſs, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low, that without doubt
he cannot riſe again.

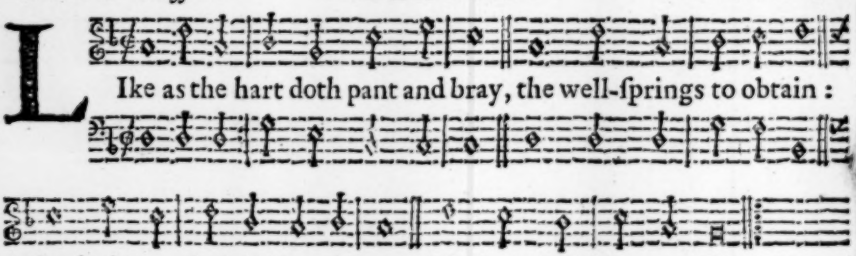
9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.

10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therfore,
and let me be preſerv'd,
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

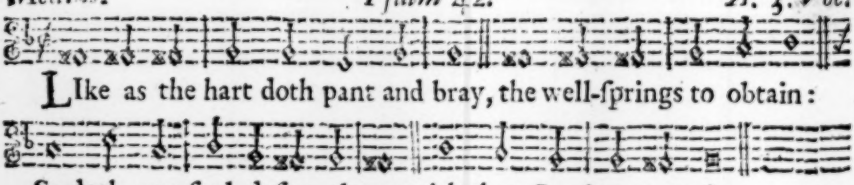
11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
Becauſe my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and it maintained well:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall ever dwell.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Ev'n ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternitie.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLII. *London Tune.*

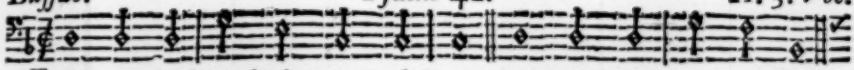


Medius. *Pſalm* 42. *A. 3. Voc.*

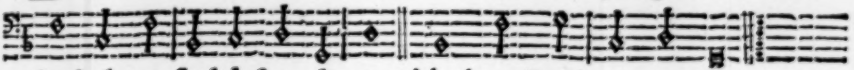


Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 42. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



LIke as the hart doth pant and bray, the well-ſprings to obtain:



So doth my ſoul deſire alway with thee, Lord, to remain.

2 My ſoul doth thirſt, and would (draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight.

3 The tears all times are my repaſt
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
Whilſt wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
Where now is God thy guide?

4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!
Therefore my ſoul, as at pit's brink,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

For I did march in good array,
with joyful company:
Unto the temple was our way,
to praiſe the Lord moſt High.

5 My ſoul, why art thou ſad always,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need,
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed
doth haſte to ſend relief.

6 My ſoul within me is caſt down,
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordan's land,
and Hermon's little hill.

The ſecond part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.

8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſs,
and help at all aſſays:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.

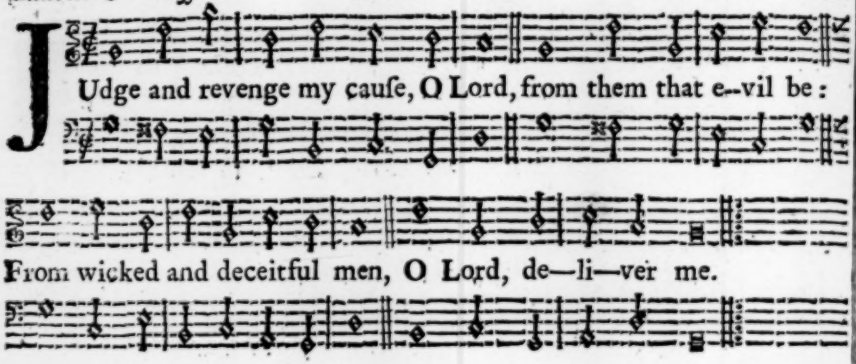
Why do I then in penſiveneſs
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies oppreſs,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward (parts
with pains to be abhor'd, (hearts,
When they cry out with ſtubborn
Where is thy God the Lord?

11 So ſoon, my ſoul, why doſt thou (faint,
with pain and grief oppreſt?
Why do ſad thoughts without re-
thus rage within my breaſt? (ſtraint

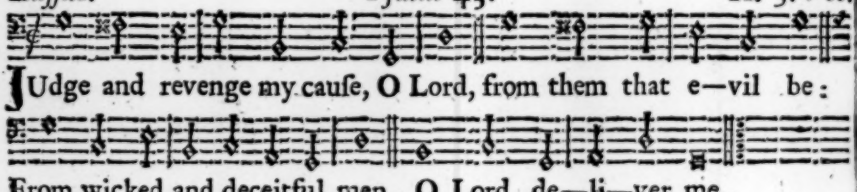
12 Truſt in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and
for health reſtor'd to thee. (praiſe,

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLIII. *St. David's Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 43. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 43. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 For of my ſtrength thou art the
why am I put from thee? (God,
Why walk I heavily, whilſt that
my foe oppreſſeth me?

3 O Lord, ſend out thy light & truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.

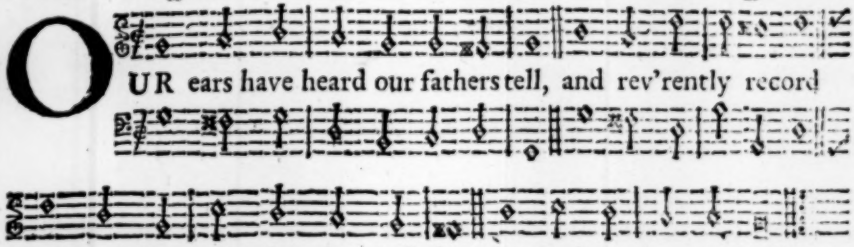
4 Then ſhall I to thine altar go
with joy to worſhip there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt dear.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoul,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God: for him to praiſe
I hold it always beſt.

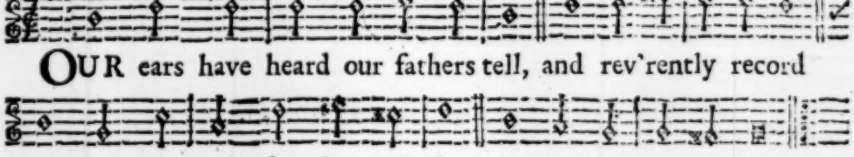
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God, which doth alway
at need ſend me relief.

PSALM

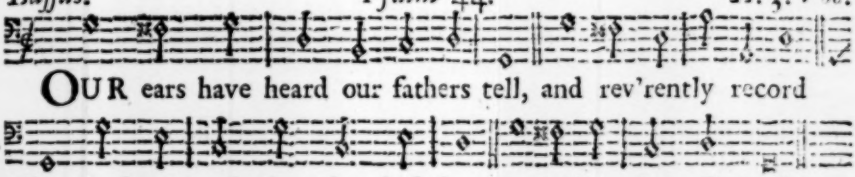
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLIV. *Peterborough Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 44. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 44. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 How thou didſt drive the Gentils out
with a moſt pow'rful hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by their own
the land wherein they dwell: (ſword
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them well.

4 Thou art my King, ô God, who ſav'ſt
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:

5 Led with thy pow'r we threw down
as did againſt us riſe. (ſuch

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me found:

7 Thou kept'ſt us from our foes great
thou didſt them all con'found. (rage,

8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:

9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
ſo were we over-trod:
They did us rob, and ſpoil our goods,
we were diſpers'd abroad.

11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen ev'ry where
ſcatter'd we do remain.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like
and as a thing of nought: (ſlaves,
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.

13 And to our neighbours thou haſt
of us a laughing-ſtock: (made
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe,
but for a common talk: (heads
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their
where-e'er they go or walk.

15 With ſhame and great confuſion
I am afflicted ſore:
Yea ſo I bluſh that all my face
with red is cover'd o'er.

16 For why? we hear ſuch ſlandrous
ſuch falſe reports & lies: (words,
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.

17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake:

18 We turn not back our hearts from
nor yet thy paths forſake. (thee,

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be,
And cover'd us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.

20 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of idols ſought, (our,
21 Shall he not ſearch and find this
for he doth know our thought.

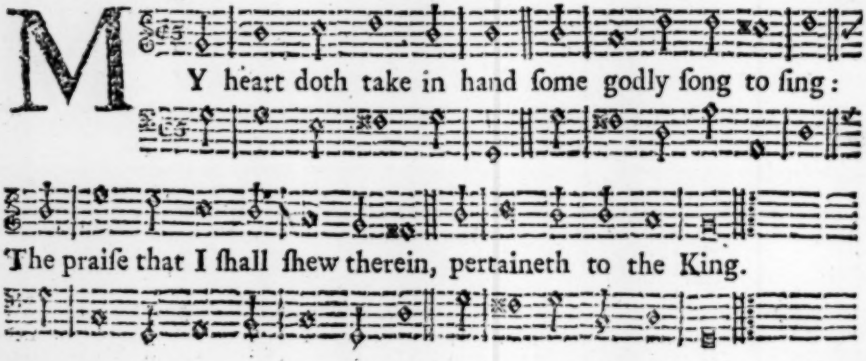
22 But 'tis for thy Name's ſake, ô Lord,
we always are ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
ev'n ſo they deal with us.

23 Up L^{d}, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
for ever leave us not:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou haſt forgot.

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is
our troubles come ſo faſt: (brought,
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.

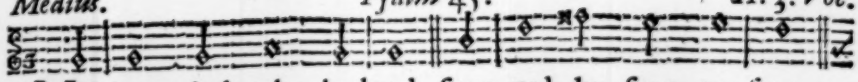
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLV. *St. Peter's Tune.*

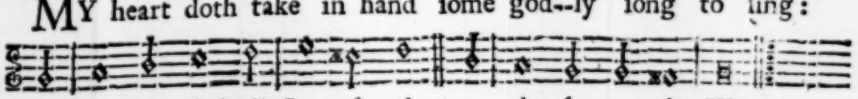


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 45. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

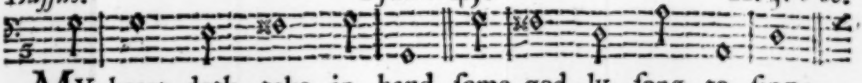


MY heart doth take in hand ſome god--ly ſong to ſing:

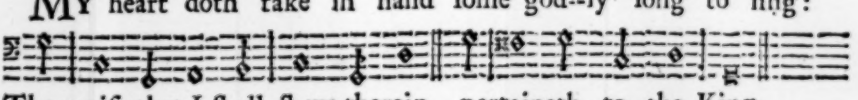


The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein, pertaineth to the King.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 45. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



MY heart doth take in hand ſome god--ly ſong to ſing:



The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein, pertaineth to the King.

2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown,
thou art moſt richly deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſs, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadful might.

6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſceptre of thy realm
doth righteouſneſs maintain.

8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt,
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With mirth and ſavours ſweet
thy cloaths are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace
thereby to make thee glad. (paſs,

10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array: (ſtan
At thy right hand the queen doth
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.

12 Then ſhall the king deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.

14 The

14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deck'd in beaten gold.

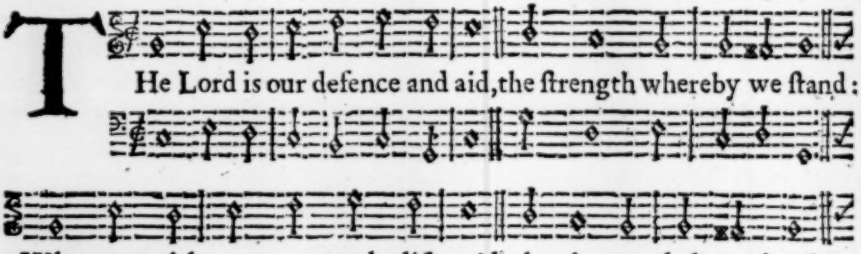
15 In robes with needle wrought,
and many pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the king.

16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on ev'ry ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.

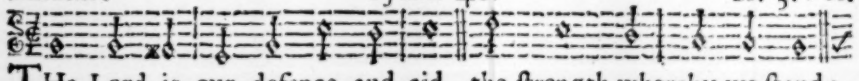
17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O queen, the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou
as princes in all lands. (may'ſt ſet

18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLVI. *Or to Canterbury Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 46. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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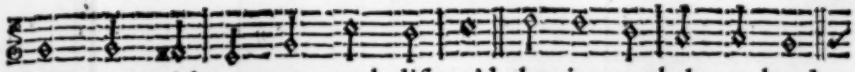
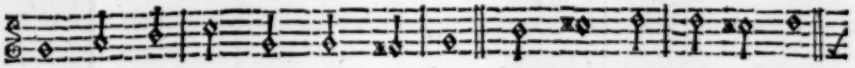
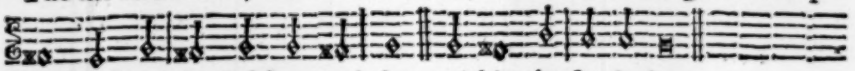


When we with wo are much diſmay'd, he is our help at hand.

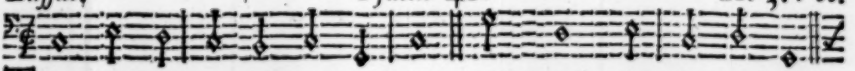


Thô the earth move, we will not fear, thô mountains high and ſteep

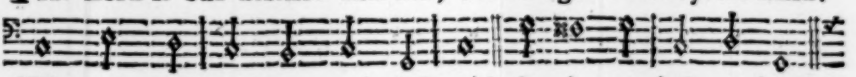


Be thruſt and hurled here and there within the ſea ſo deep.

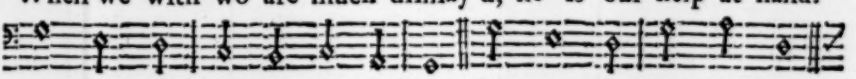
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 46. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



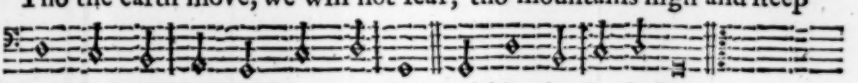
THe Lord is our defence and aid, the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:



When we with wo are much diſmay'd, he is our help at hand.



Thô the earth move, we will not fear, thô mountains high and ſteep



Be thruſt and hurled here and there within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No, thô the ſea do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpills:
And thô it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace,
To freſh the city of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell
the Lord will ſurely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk & kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoſts did take our part,
to us he hath an eye: (heart
Our hope of health with all our
on Jacob's God doth lie. (thought
8 Come here and ſee with mind and
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath
in all the world abroad. (wrought

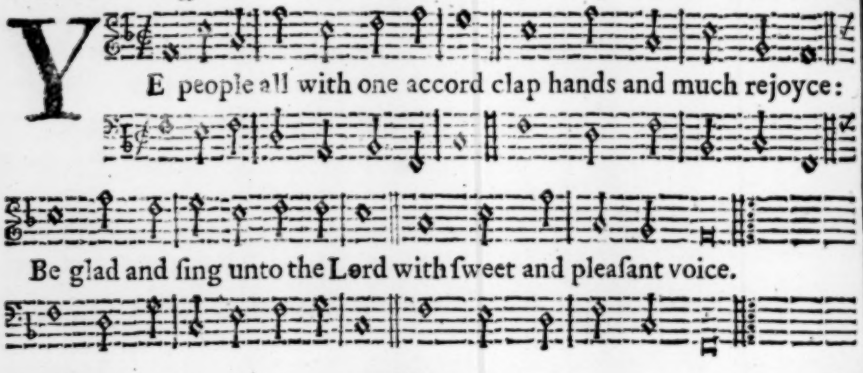
9 By him all wars are huſh'd & gone,
thô countries did conſpire: (one,
Their bows and ſpears he brake each
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be ſtill therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted ſtill.

11 The

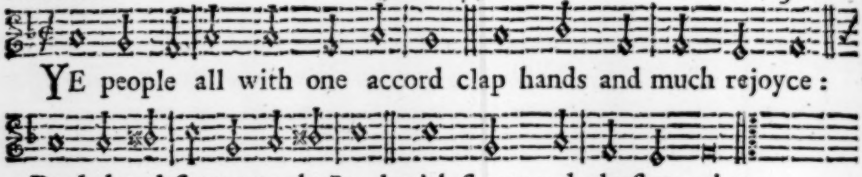
1 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tow'r:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his might and pow'r.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

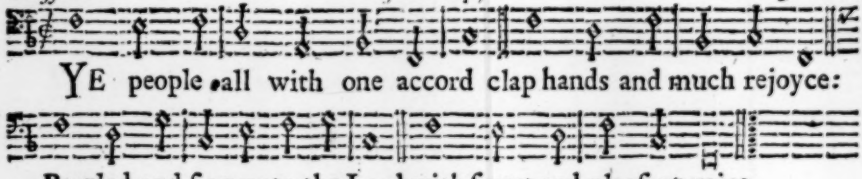
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLVII. *London new Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 47. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 47. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet ſhall he
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he choſe
which we poſſeſs alone,
The excellency of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.

5 Our

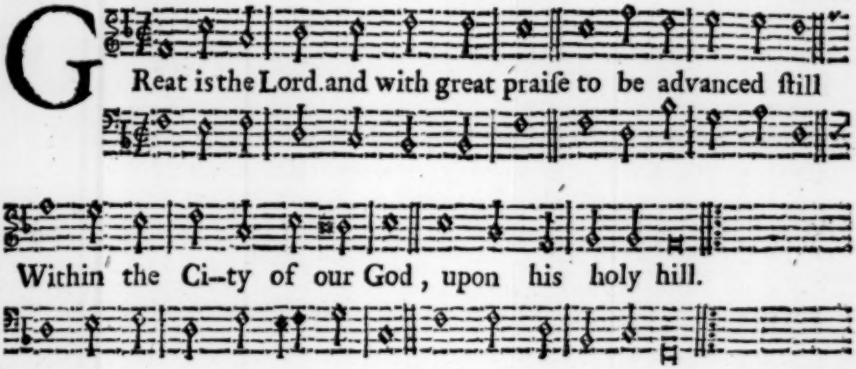
5 Our God aſcended up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe,
The Lord goes up above the sky
with trumpets royal voice.

6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King :
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praiſes ſing.

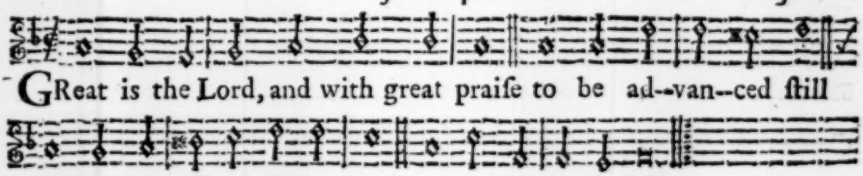
7 God on the heathen reigns, and ſits
upon his holy throne :
The princes of the people have
them joyned ev'ry one

8 To Abraham's people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

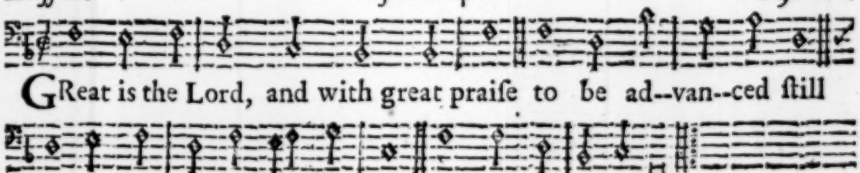
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLVIII. *Exeter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 48. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 48. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.

4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtoniſh'd much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travail inſtantly.

6 As thou with eaſtern wind the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break,
They were deſtroy'd: and ev'n as we
have heard our fathers ſpeak;

7 So in the city of our Lord
we ſaw as it was told,
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſs always.

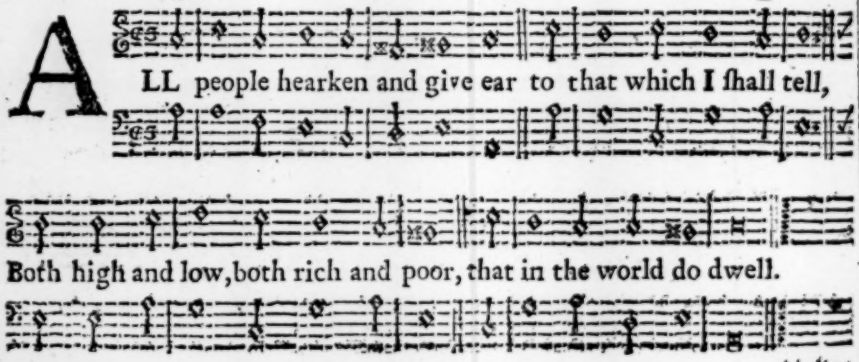
10 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
Alſo of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go;
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row.

12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold hers towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.

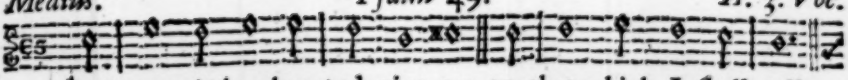
13 For this moſt mighty God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLIX. *Cambridge Tune.*

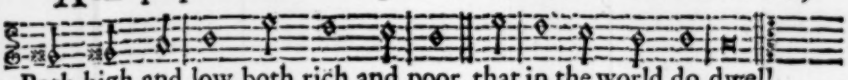


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 49. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

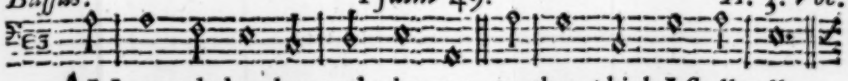


ALL people hearken and give ear to that which I ſhall tell,

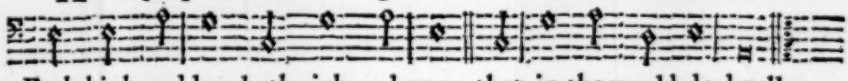


Both high and low, both rich and poor, that in the world do dwell.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 49. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



ALL people hearken and give ear to that which I ſhall tell:



Both high and low, both rich and poor, that in the world do dwell.

3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſ-
of many things right wiſe: (courſe
In underſtanding ſhall mine heart
its ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtful ſpeech
in metre on my harp.

5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any careful toyl:
Or elſe my foes which at my heels
are preſt my life to ſpoil?

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt;
And they which of their treaſures
themſelves do brag & boaſt. (great

7 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ranſom unto God
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.

9 They ſee wiſe men, as well as fools,
ſubject unto death's bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſs
their houſes, goods and lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.

11 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſte of death's
as well as the brute beaſt. (cup,

The ſecond part.

13 And thô they find their fooliſh
to be moſt lewd & vain: (thoughts
Their children yét approve their
and in like ſin remain. (talk,

14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
they ſhall be laid in grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.

15 Their beauty and their royal port
ſhall fade and quite decay,
When from their houſe unto the pit
with wo they paſs away.

16 But

16 But God will ſurely me preſerve
from death and endleſs pain,
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.

17 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore:
Althô the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.

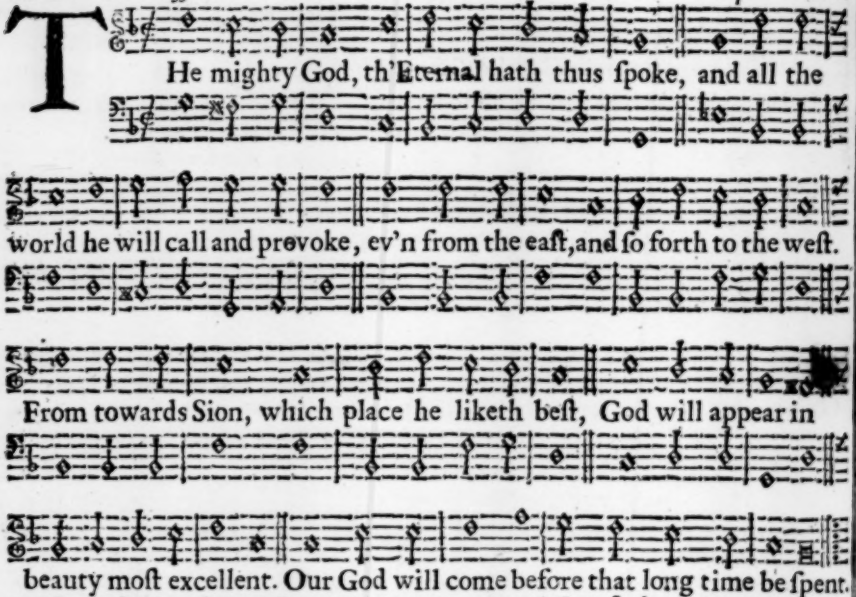
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he counts himſelf
the happi'ſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.

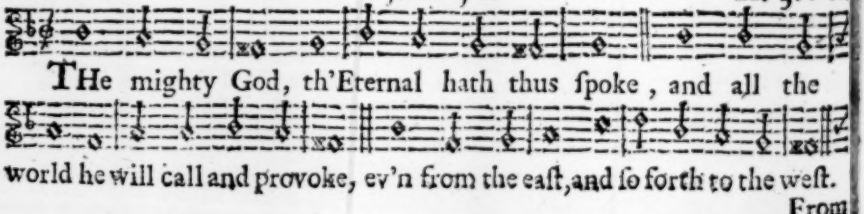
20 But yet if he ſhould live as long
as did his fathers old: (place,
Yet muſt he needs at length give
and be brought to death's fold.

21 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not underſtand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beaſts,
that periſh utterly.

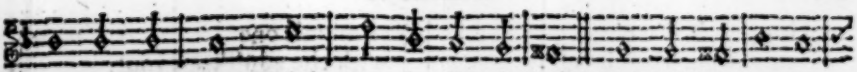
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM L. *Proper Tune.*



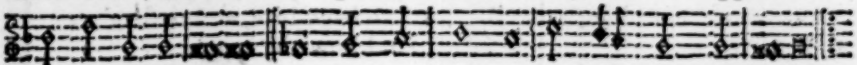
Medius. *Pſalm* 50. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



From

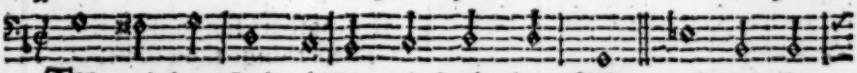


From towards Sion, which place he liketh beſt, God will appear in

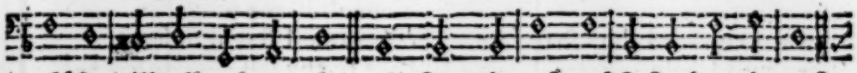


beauty moſt excellent. Our God will come before that long time be ſpent.

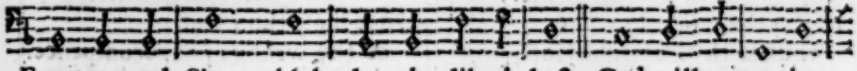
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 50. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



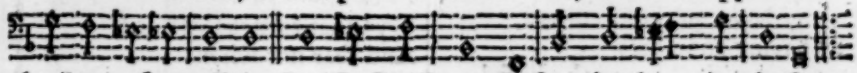
THe mighty God, th'Eternal hath thus ſpoke, and all the



world he will call and provoke, ev'n from the eaſt, and ſo forth to the weſt.



From towards Sion, which place he liketh beſt, God will appear in



beauty moſt excellent. Our God will come before that long time be ſpent.

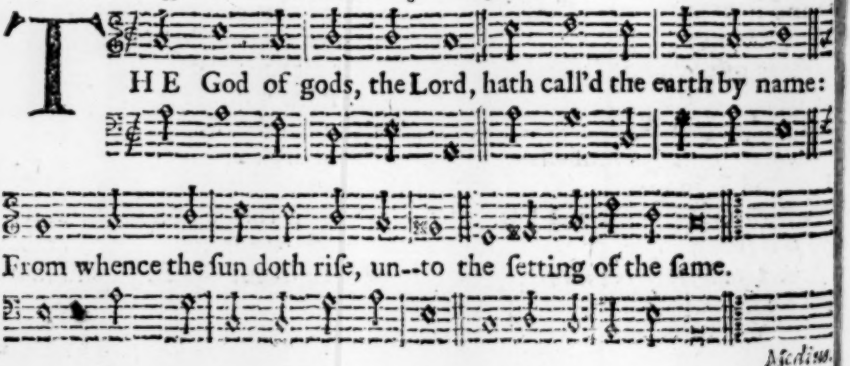
Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face;
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſs:
For God is judge
of all things more and leſs.
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;
Liſt Iſrael,
I'll from thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hills
cattel are mine own goods:
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine (tains.
which haunt the fields and foun-

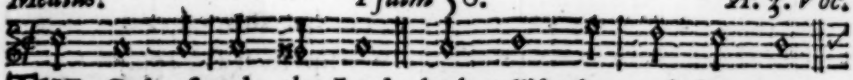
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls, or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God everlaſting.
15 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th'eternal God;
Why doſt thou preach
my laws and heſts abroad,
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?
My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſee
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey ſeek out;
And art all one
with the adult'rous rout.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to back-bite, and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.
20 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge
becauſe I ſtay'd ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
yet thô I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.
22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
God's ſaving health to embrace.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Another of the ſame.* *Southwel Tune.*



Medius.

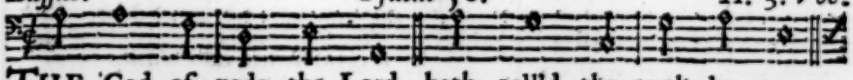
Medius. *Pſalm* 50. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THE God of gods, the Lord, hath call'd the earth by name:

From whence the ſun doth riſe, un--to the ſetting of the ſame.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 50. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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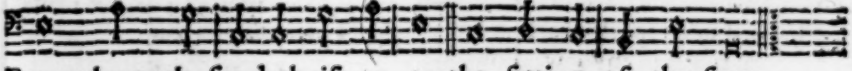


From whence the ſun doth riſe, un--to the ſetting of the ſame.

2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.

4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe
He will call forth to judge and try
the people that are his.

5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he,
my faithful flock ſo dear:
Which are in band & league with me,
my law to love and fear.

6 And when theſe things are tri'd,
then ſhall the heav'ns record,
That God is juſt; and all muſt 'bide
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed!
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou can'ſt it not deny.

8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offer'ſt daily unto me
much more than I do lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?

10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat & kine
that run wild on the hills.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.

12 Then thô I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine,
Since that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?

13 To bulls fleſh have I mind
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſs do I find
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vows always
unto the God moſt high.

15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee
And I will ſure deliver thee, (blame:
that thou may'ſt praiſe my Name.

16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are fowl & vain,
to them the Lord will ſay,

17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?

18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt preis caſt behind thy back. (tend,

The third part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt & doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.

20 When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame: (lie,
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.

22 Thou ſtudi'ſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo near:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt dear. (me

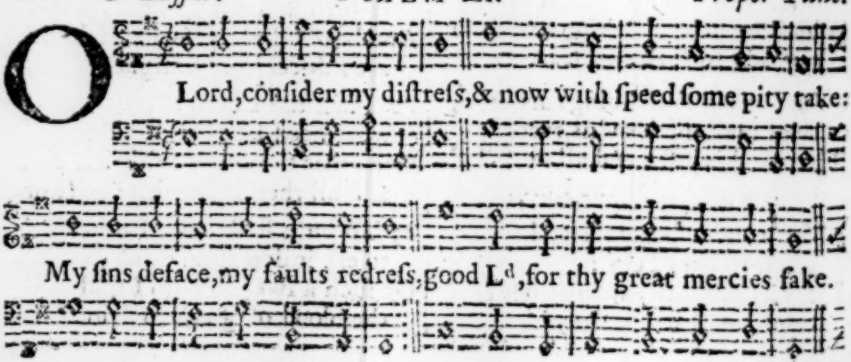
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as thô I did not ſee,
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.

24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

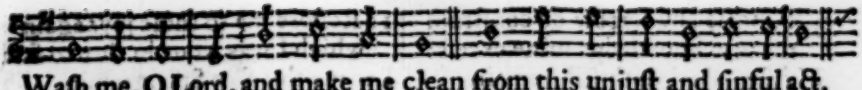
25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.

26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly ways.

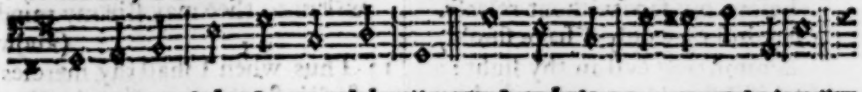
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LI. *Proper Tune.*

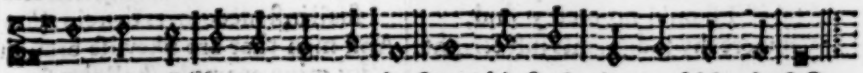


Waſh

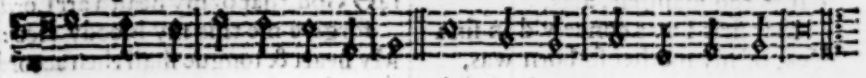


Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean from this unjuſt and ſinful act,

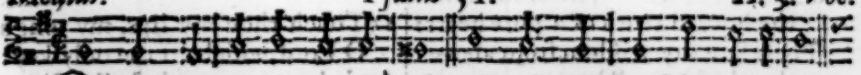




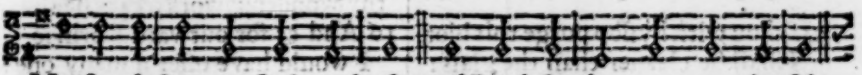
And pu--ri--fie me once again from this foul crime and bloody fact.



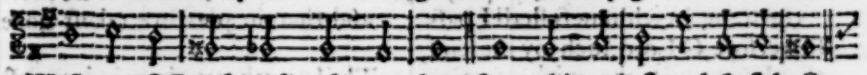
Medius. *Pſalm* 51. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



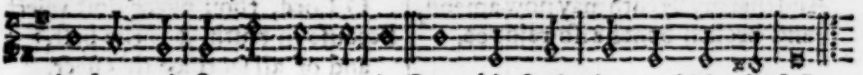
O Lord, con--ſi--der my diſtreſs, and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:



My ſins deface, my faults redreſs, good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.

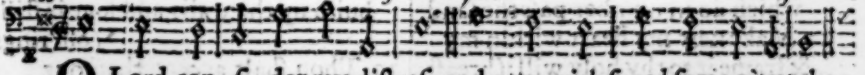


Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean from this unjuſt and ſinful act,

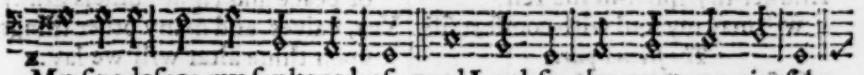


And pu--ri--fie me once again from this foul crime and bloody fact.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 51. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O Lord, con--ſi--der my diſtreſs, and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:



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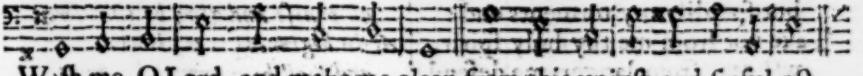

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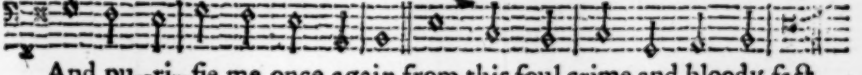


And pu--ri--fie me once again from this foul crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſs:
My ſin, alas! doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 Againſt thee only I have ſinn'd,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I ſhould no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments juſt & right.

5 It is too manifeſt, alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea, of my mother ſo born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdom from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſs:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſs ſhall I paſs.
8 Therfore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that I may praiſe thee with my voice:
And that my ſtrenth may now amend,
and broken bones alſo rejoyce.

9 Turn back thy face & frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins I thee deſire,
which do in number paſs the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my
& frame it to thy holy will: (breaſt,
And let thy ſpirit in me reſt,
wch may my ſoul with comfort fill.

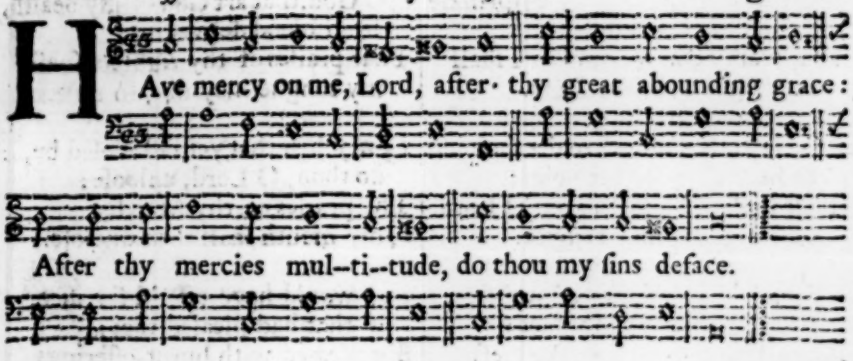
The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not, Ld, out from thy ſight,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy ſpirit,
wch may from dangers me defend.

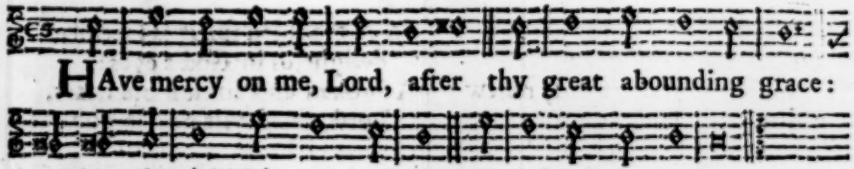
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain,
wch unto thee may ſtir my mind.
(know,
13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies
I ſhall inſtruct others therein: (low,
And men that are likewiſe brought
by mine example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart & tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.
(untie,
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works & praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure takeſt none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
Becauſe in truth, it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it ſtill.
(off'rings
19 Thou ſhalt accept then our
of peace and right'ouſneſs alway,
Yea, calves, and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all praiſe and glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore. Amen.

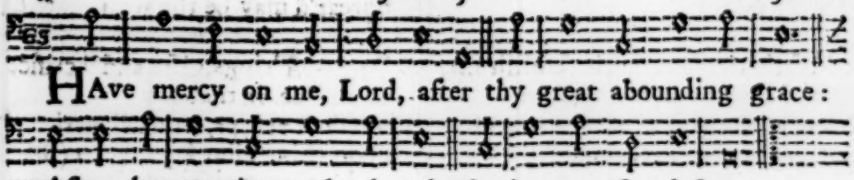
Cantus & Baſſus. *Another of the ſame.* *Cambridge Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 51. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 51. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Yea, waſh me clean from mine offence,
and mine iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eye.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face.

4 That in the things which thou haſt done,
upright thou may'ſt appear:
And when thou judgeſt, all may ſee
that thou art very clear.

5 Behold, in wickedneſs my kind
and ſhape I did receive:
My ſinful mother at the firſt
in ſin did me conceive.

6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee;
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea, waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter than the ſnow.

8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me
to hear the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bones wch thou, O Lord,
haſt broken, may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſs
do utterly deface.

10 O God, create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and ſtable ſpirit.

11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy ſpirit away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me again, I pray.

12 With thy free ſpirit ſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, that ſo they may
turn to thee evermore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſs
my tongue may ſing to thee.

14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou, O Lord, unlooſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall then diſcloſe.

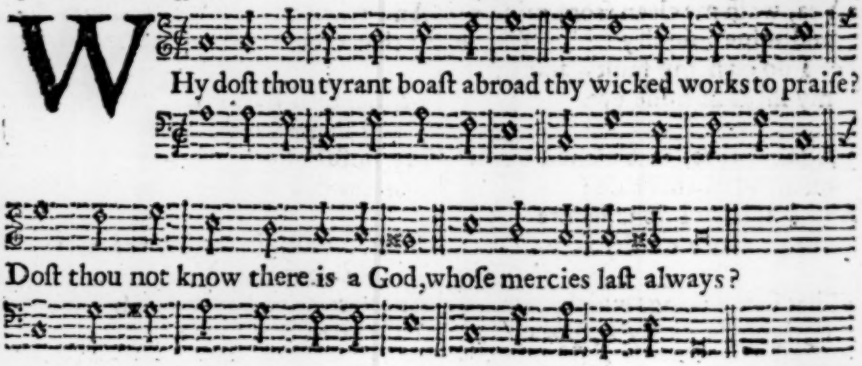
15 I would have offer'd ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.

16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightful in God's eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.

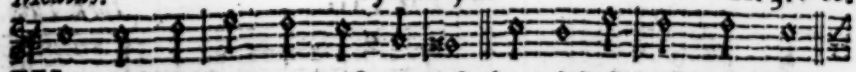
18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice, in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they
upon thine altar lay.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LII. *Lichfield Tune.*

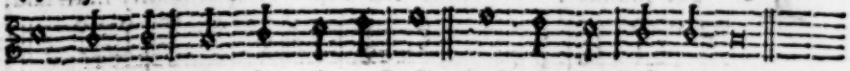


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 52. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

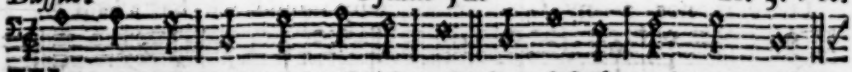


WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad thy wicked works to praiſe?

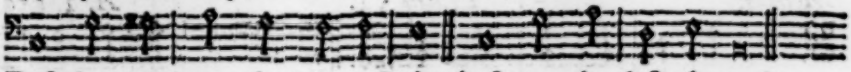


Doſt thou not know there is a God, whoſe mercies laſt always?

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 52. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad thy wicked works to praiſe?



Doſt thou not know there is a God, whoſe mercies laſt always?

2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies
is like a razor ſharp.

9 On miſchief why ſett'ſt thou thy (mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.

4 Thou doſt delight in fraud & guile,
in miſchief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring ſtyle,
O falſe deceitful tongue! (found,

5 Therefore the Lord ſhall thee con-
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface. (

6 The juſt, when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withal
cry out with one accord,

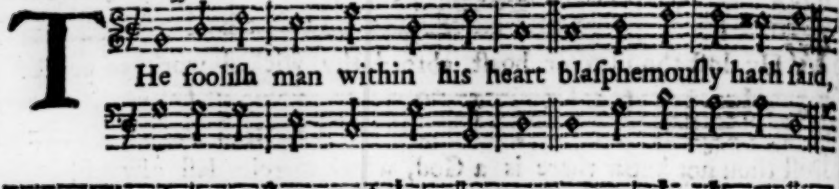
7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.

8 But I as olive freſh and green
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

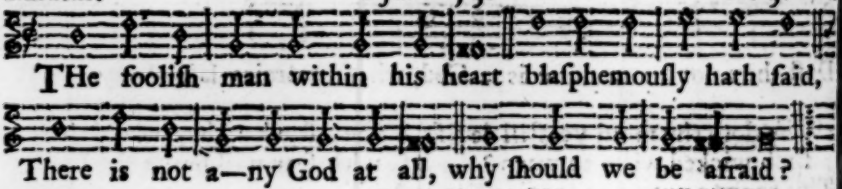
9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

PSALM

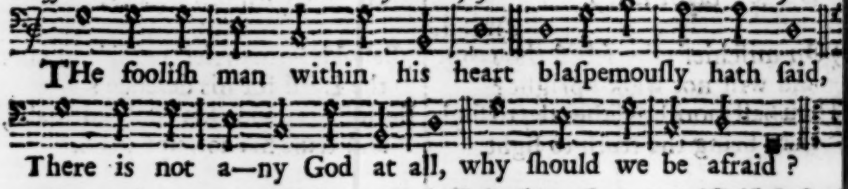
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LIII. *York Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 53. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 53. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n
the ſons of men below, (upon
To ſee if any were that ſought
the living God to know.

4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not any that doth good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they fed on bread?
The Lord they call not on.

6 Ev'n there they were afraid, & ſtood
with trembling all diſmay'd,
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.

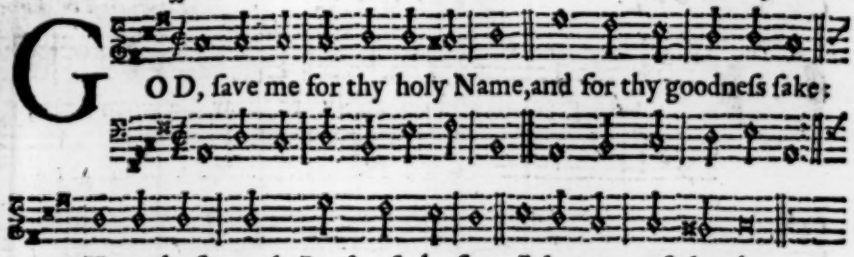
7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.

8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill.

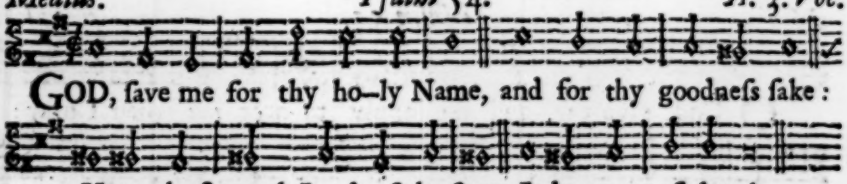
9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that once were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael be glad.

PSALM

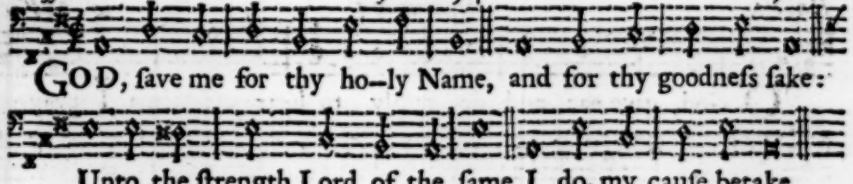
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LIV. *Glaſtenbury Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 54. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 54. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Wch have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.

4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

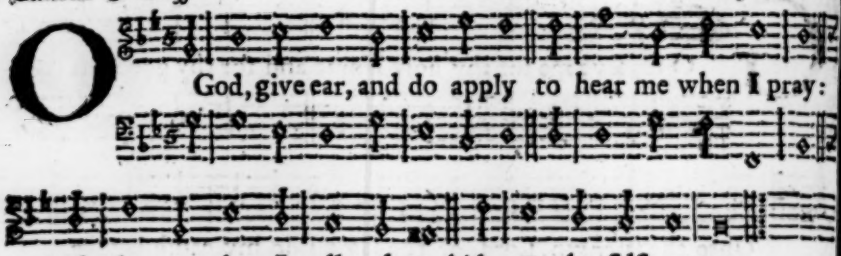
5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.

6 An off'ring of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

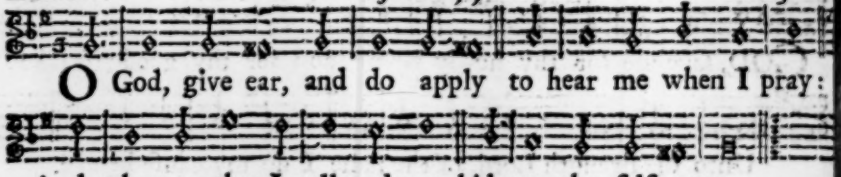
7 Thou, Ld, at length haſt ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my heart's deſire.

PSALM

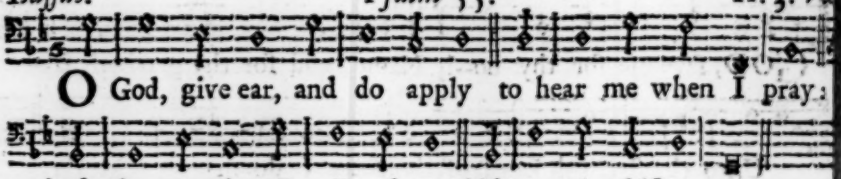
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LV. *Mancheſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 55. *A.* 3. *Vo.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 55. *A.* 3. *Vo.*



2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With grief I pray full ſore oppreſt,
ſorrow doth me conſtrain.
(cries

3 Becauſe my ſoul with threats and
oppreſs me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me have delight.

4 For they in counſel do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill,
And in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.
(breath

5 My heart doth faint for want of
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrors, and the dread of death
do work me much unreſt.

6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 Bu

7 But I did ſay, Who will me give
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair dove, that I may flee.
and reſt me from theſe things?

8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to fly I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſs.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behind,
Till I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.

10 Divide them, Lord, and from them
their falſe & double tongue: (pull
For I have ſpi'd their city full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day
incloſe her as a wall: (throughout
In midſt of her is miſchief wrought,
and ſorrow great withal.

12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
Becauſe from all their check & blame
ſomewhere I could me hide.

14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendſhip did pretend,
And did my ſecret counſel hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
unto the houſe of God.

16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me inſtantly,
and he will ſuccour me.

18 At morning, noon, & ev'ning-tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo conſtantly have cri'd,
he did not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
thô war be now at hand:
Althô the number be full great
that would againſt me ſtand.

20 The L^d that firſt & laſt doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they do not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.

22 Upon their friends they laid their
wch were in cov'nant knit: (hands,
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they do not care one whit.

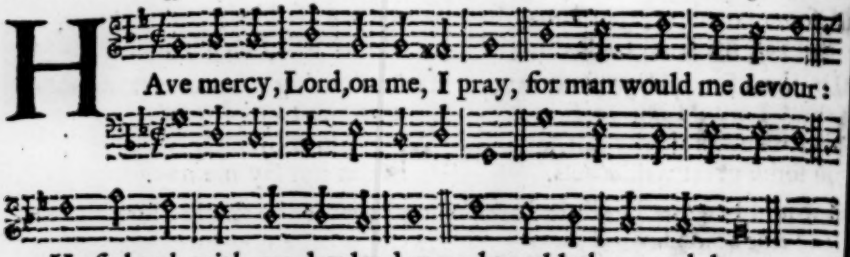
23 While they have war within their
as butter are their words: (hearts,
And thô they were as ſoft as oyl,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.

24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe he will accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

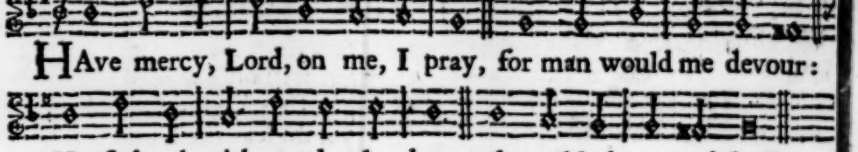
25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.

26 Thô ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and
on him is all my ſtay: (gone,
I will depend his grace upon
with all my heart alway.

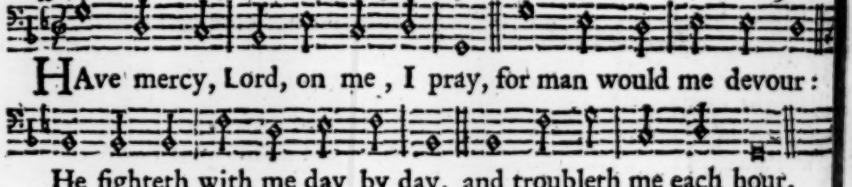
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LVI. *Salisbury Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm 56.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm 56.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 My foes do daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me out-right:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt High of might. (fraid

3 When they would make me moſt a-
with beaſts and brags of pride,
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.

4 God's promiſe I do mind & praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all eſſays
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpak
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſel that they take,
is how to work me ill.

6 They all conſent themſelves to hid
cloſe watch for me to lay: (tri
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares ha
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſe
thou, God, on them wilt frown
For in thy wrath thou doſt not le
to throw whole kingdoms dow

8 Tho

8 Thou ſee'ſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.

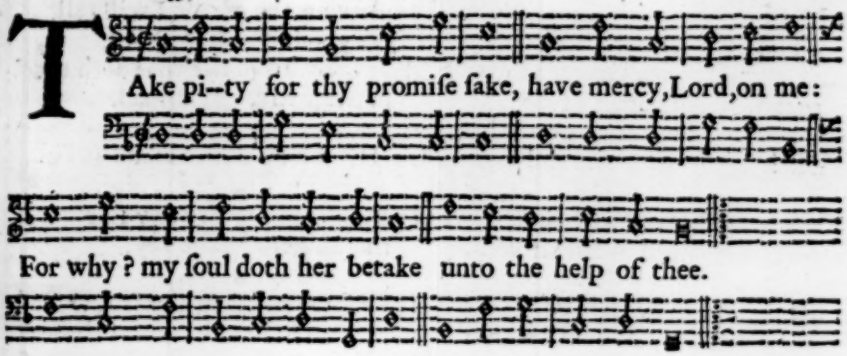
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God the Lord, and ſay,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.

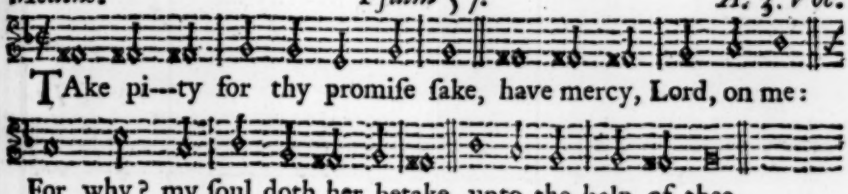
12 I will perform with heart moſt free
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

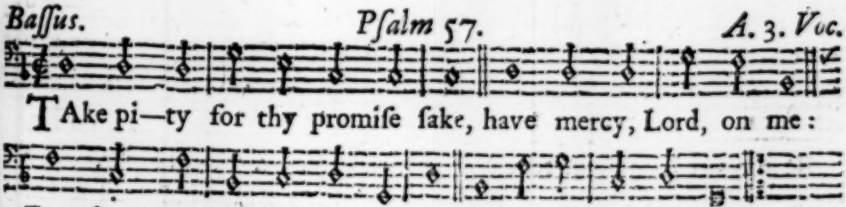
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LVII. *London Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 57. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 57. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Within

2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings
I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean, the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.

4 For he from heav'n hath ſent his aid
to ſave me from their ſpite,
That to devour me have eſſay'd
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows
as ſharp as I have ſeen: (tongue
They wound & cut with their quick
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.

8 They laid their net, and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my ſoul to
but they are fall'n in it. (ſnare,

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.

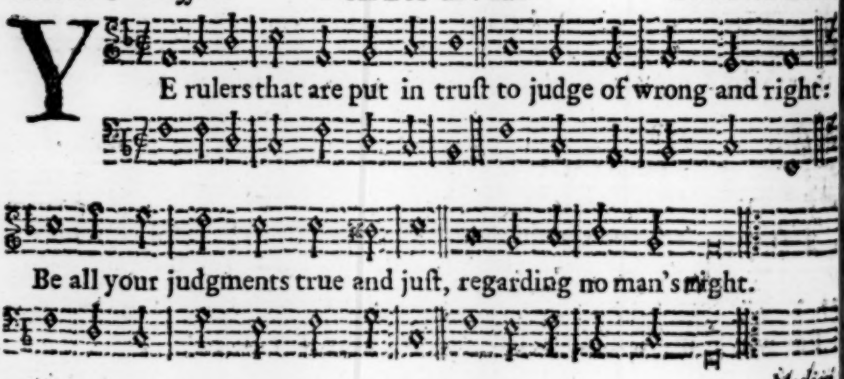
10 Awake my ſoul, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp, and ſtring:
And I my ſelf, before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſs of my God,
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excel
in heathen lands abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtar
that ſhineth in the ſky.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright;
Extol thy ſelf on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LVIII. *Norwich Tune.*



M dim.

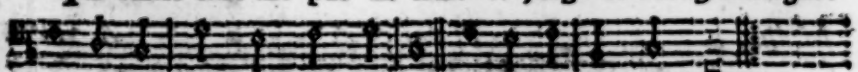
Medius. *Pſalm* 58. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

YE rulers that are put in truſt to judge of wrong and right:

Be all your judgments true and juſt, regarding no man's might.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 58. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

YE rulers that are put in truſt to judge of wrong and right:



Be all your judgments true and juſt, regarding no man's might.

1 Nay, in your hearts ye mark & muſe
in miſchief to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-(day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers womb al-(way
have uſed craft and lies.

4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop his ear.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, thô he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excel.

6 The teeth, O Lord, which faſt (ſet
are in their mouth round about:
The lions teeth that are ſo great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth-right: (haſte,
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in
let them be broke in flight.

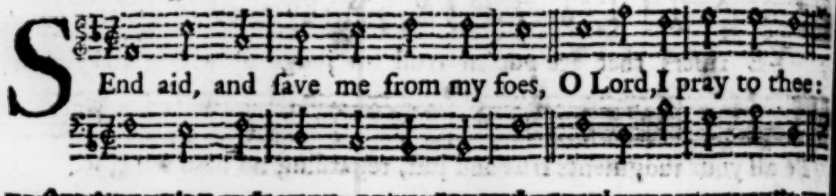
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſun.

9 Before the thorns that now are (young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.

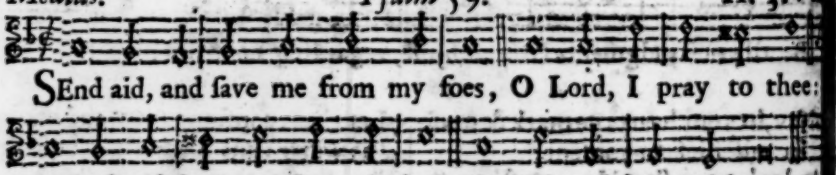
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them (good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in (blood
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth &
that good men have reward: (tell,
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

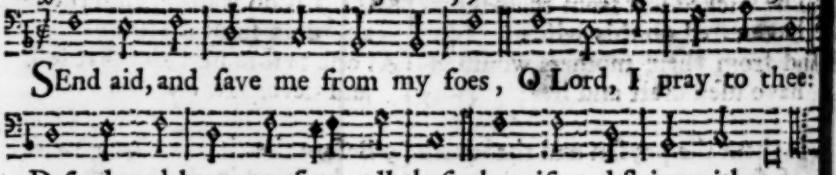
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LIX. *Exeter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 59. *A.* 3. *Vo*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 59. *A.* 3. *Vo*



2 O L[d], preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themſelves pre-
when I no whit offend: (pare,
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 Ariſe, O God of Iſrael,
ſmite ev'ry heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their miſchief ſtand.

6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,
like dogs they howl alſo:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they go.

7 They ſpeak of me wth mouth alwa
but in their lips are ſwords: (ſa
They have contriv'd my death, an
what? none doth hear our word

8 Bu

8 But, L^d, thou haſt their ways eſpi'd,
and thou ſhalt them diſgrace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.
(withſtand,
9 The ſtrength that doth our foes
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God, he is my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
(grace
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his
in great abundance ſtill;
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

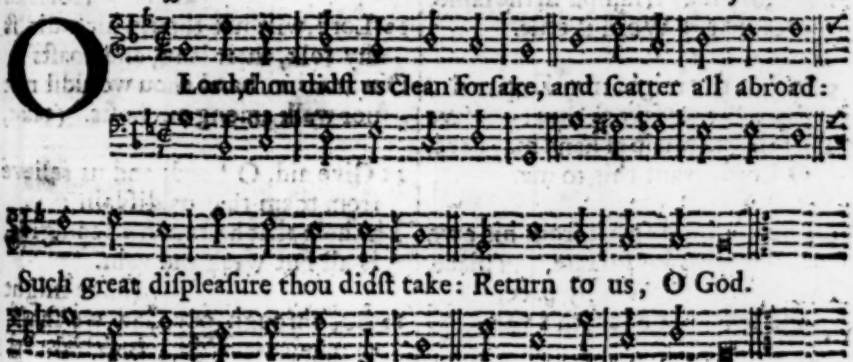
11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall: (broad,
But with thy ſtrength drive them a-
and ſo conſume them all.
(tongue
12 For their ill words and truthleſs
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and
let all the world deride. (wrong

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, ô Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the
that Jacob's God doth reign. (world

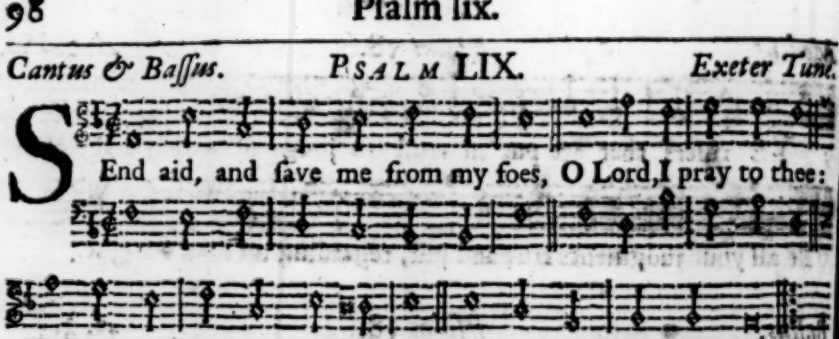
14 At ev'ning they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the ſtreets in ev'ry place
they run about and ſpy.

15 They ſeek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
(broad,
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength a-
thy goodneſs I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all eſſays.
(ſtay'd,
17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

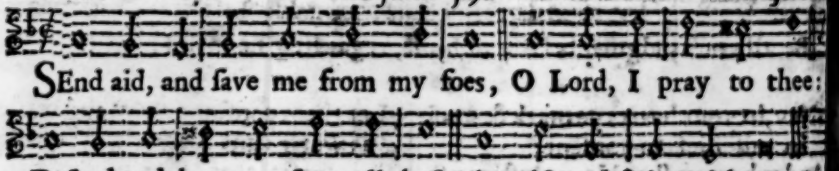
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LX. *Briſtol Tune.*



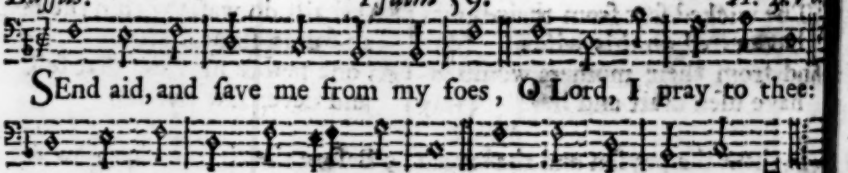
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LIX. *Exeter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 59. *A.* 3. *Vo*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 59. *A.* 3. *Vo*



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Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themſelves pre- (pare,
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And all the city clean throughout,
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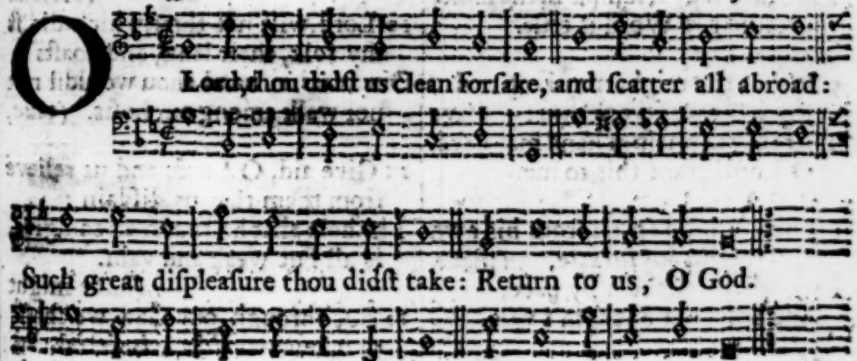
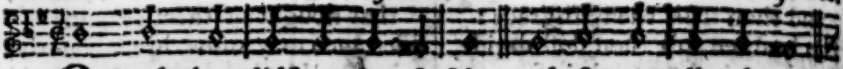
17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

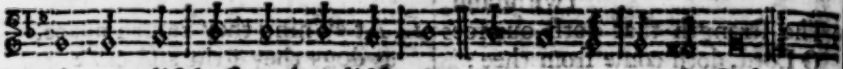
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LX. *Briſtol Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 60. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

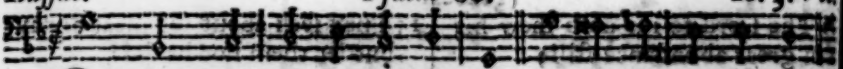


O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake, and ſcatter all abroad,

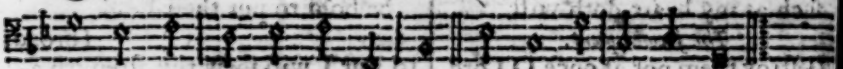


Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take: Return to us, O God.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 60. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake, and ſcatter all abroad,



Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take: Return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the Land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy things thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name,
a banner thou doſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy Word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyful tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoth's vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſe's mine beſide;
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.

8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
o'er Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to keep
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto this city ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?

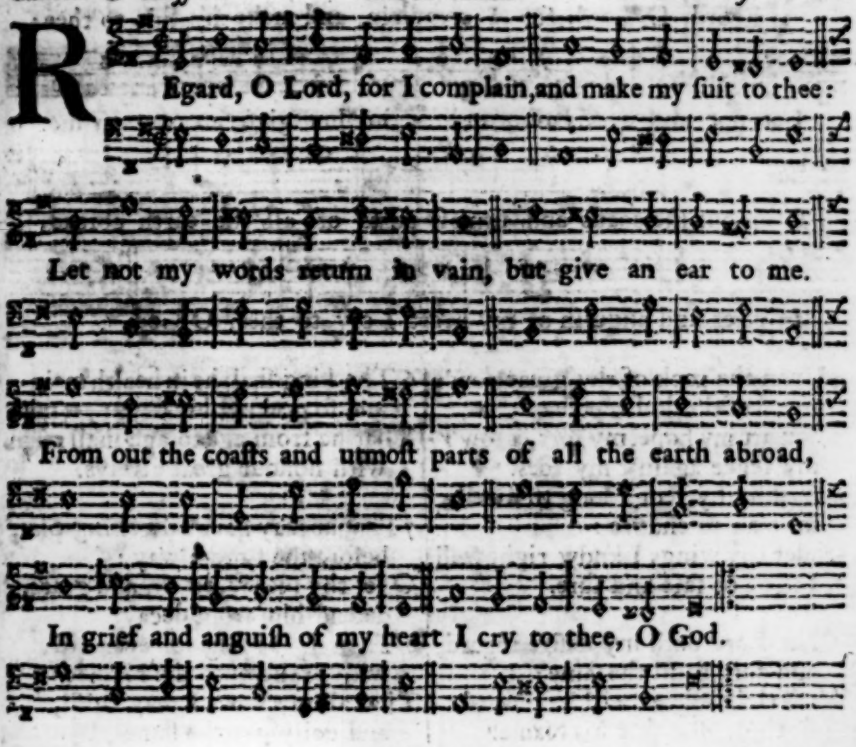
10 Lord, wilt not thou, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land, and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.

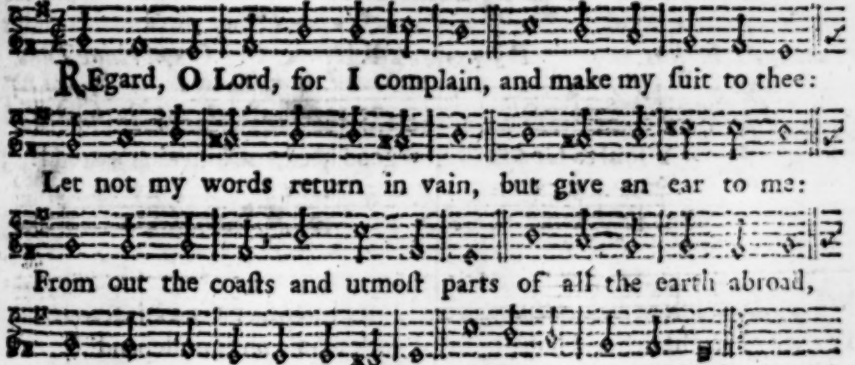
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSALM

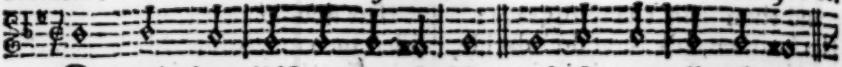
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXI. *Or to Martyrs Tune.*



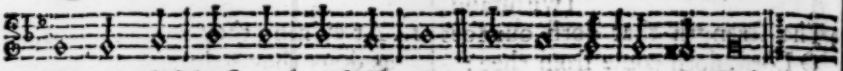
Medius. *Pſalm* 61. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 60. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

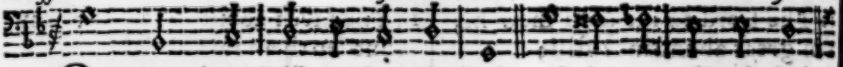


O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake, and ſcatter all abroad,



Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take: Return to us, O God.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 60. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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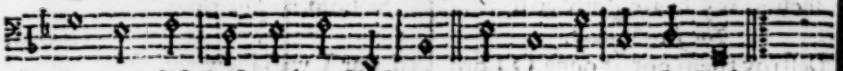

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2 Thy might did move the Land ſo
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3 With heavy things thou plagueſt
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And thou haſt given unto us
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O Lord, grant this to me.

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And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to keep
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9 But who will bring me at this tide
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Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
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10 Lord, wilt not thou, which did'ſt
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12 But through our God we ſhall
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He will tread down and put to flight
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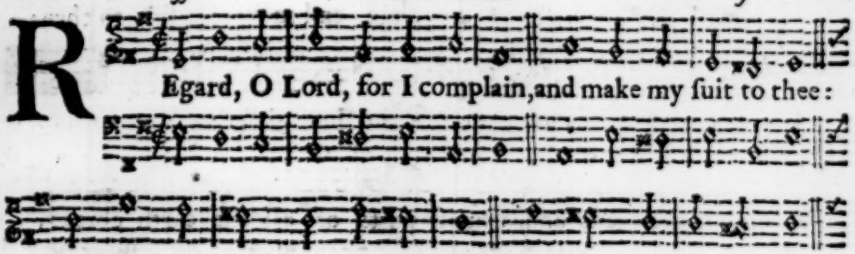
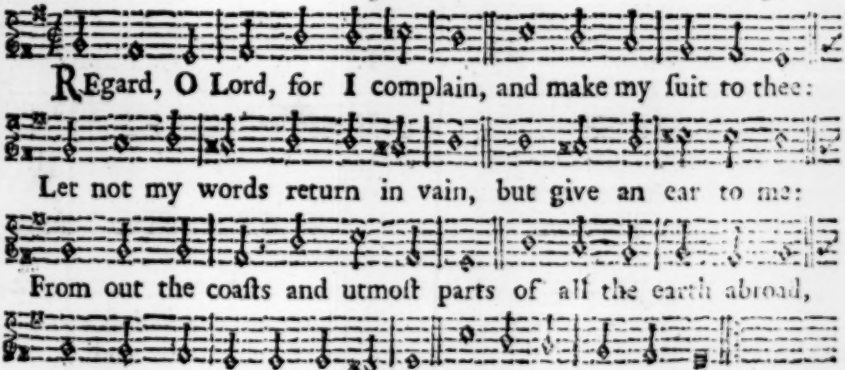
PSALM

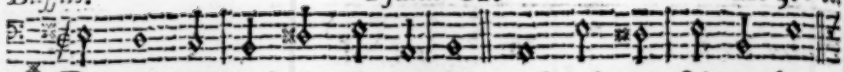
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXI. *Or to Martyrs Tune.*



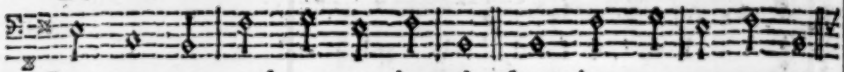
Medius. *Pſalm* 61. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



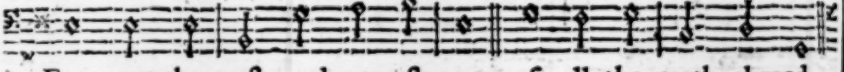
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 61. *A. 3. Voc.*



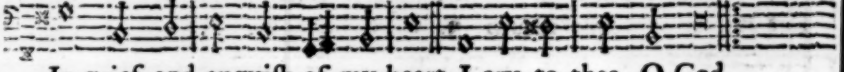
REgard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my ſuit to thee:



Let not my words return in vain, but give an ear to me.



From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts of all the earth abroad,



In grief and anguiſh of my heart I cry to thee, O God.

2 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r
my woful mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort, & tow'r,
my fence againſt my foes.

4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

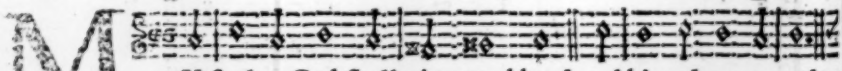
5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfil the ſame:
With riches great will he reward
all thoſe that fear his Name.

6 The king ſhall he in health main-
and ſo prolong his days: (tain,
That he from age to age ſhall reign
with honour great always.

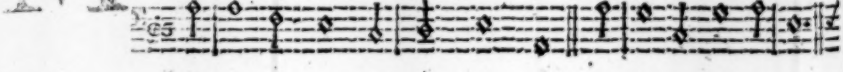
7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord always:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.

8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the ſame.

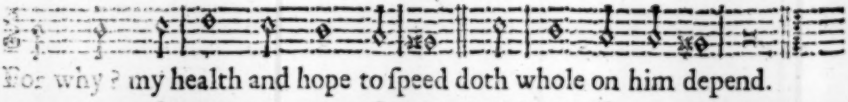
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXII. *Cambridge Tune.*



MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed, and him alone attend:

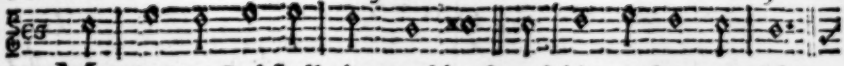


For why? my health and hope to ſpeed doth whole on him depend.

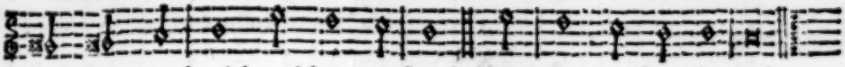


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm 62.* *A. 3. Voc.*

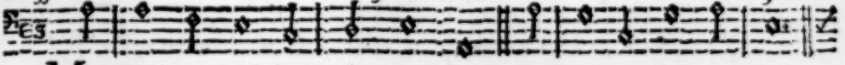


MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed, and him a--lone attend:

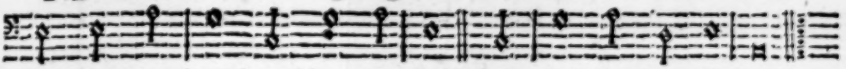


For why? my health and hope to ſpeed doth whole on him depend.

Baſſus. *Pſalm 62.* *A. 3. Voc.*



MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed, and him a--lone attend:



For why? my health and hope to ſpeed doth whole on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmay'd.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.

4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek al-(ways
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort, and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.

7 My glory and ſalvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
and ſtill doth me defend.

8 O have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
Our truſt is in the Lord.

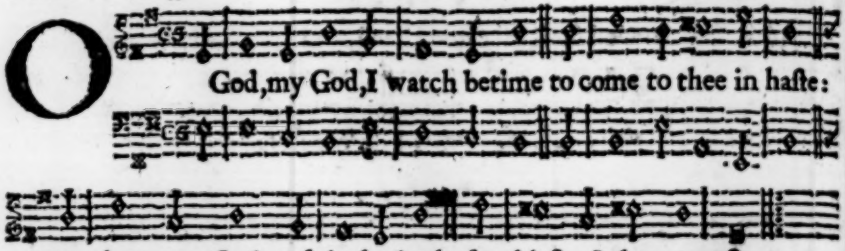
9 The ſons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a ſleight: (pare,
With things moſt vain do them com-
for they can hold no weight.

10 Truſt not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Thô riches flow in ſuddenly,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

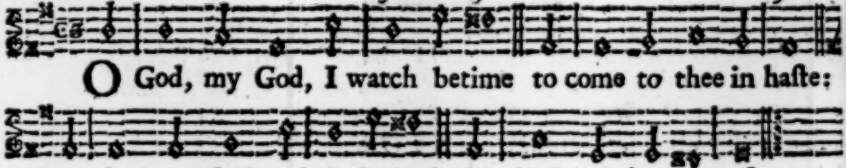
11 The Lord long ſince one thing did (tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all:

12 And that thou, Lord, art good and (kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find
according to their deed.

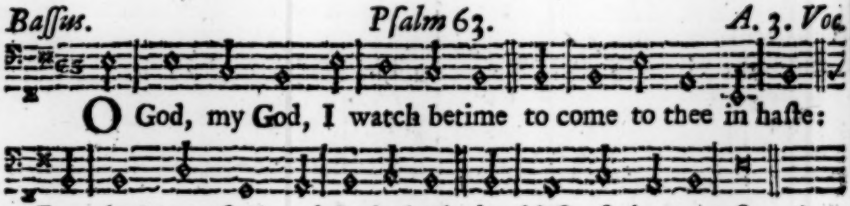
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXIII. *Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm 63.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm 63.* *A. 3. Voc.*



And in this barren wilderneſs,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 This I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

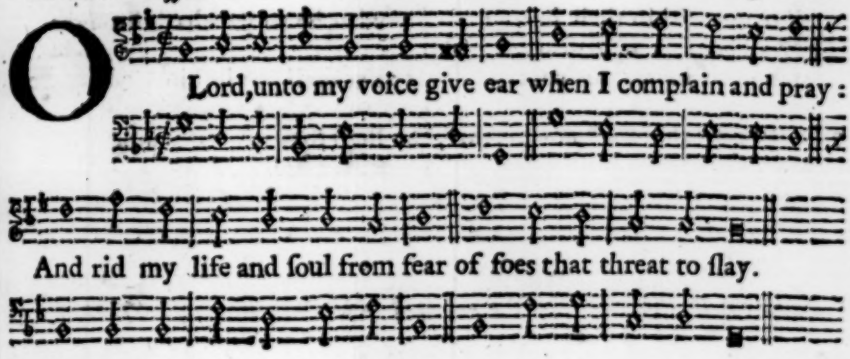
4 And whilſt I live, I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.

5 My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

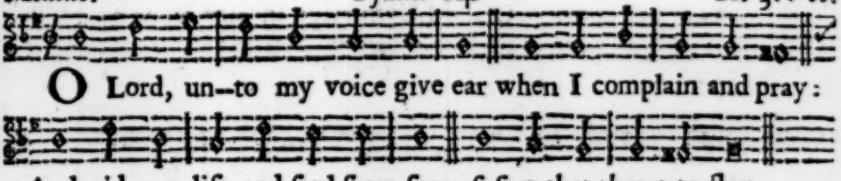
6 When

6 When in my bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night;
7 And under covert of thy wings,
rejoyce with great delight:
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my pow'r:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſlay,
death ſhall them ſoon devour.
10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carcaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The king & all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſs God's word:
For liars mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
and all their ways abhorr'd.

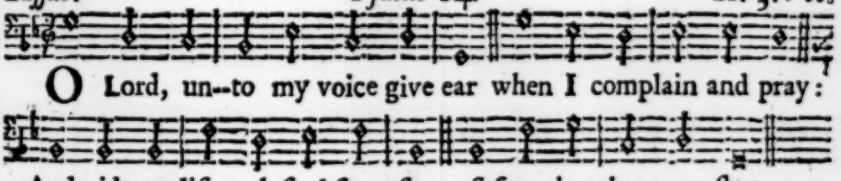
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXIV. *Salisbury Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 64. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 64. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Defend me from that ſort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean, moſt bitter words.
4 With

4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpy?

6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

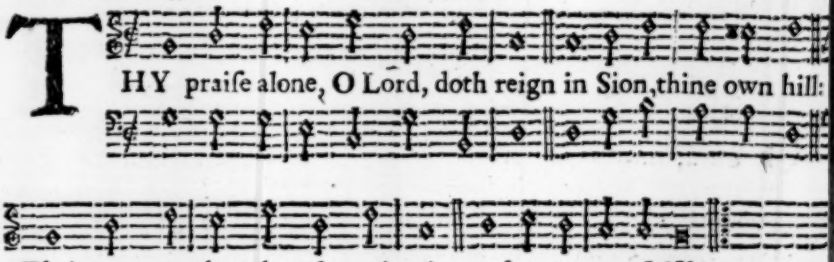
7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail;
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail
and wound them ev'ry one.

8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 And all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his wondrous works, & tell
what he to paſs hath brought.

10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind & voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

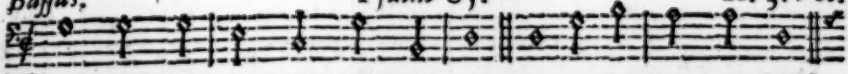
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXV. *York Tune.*



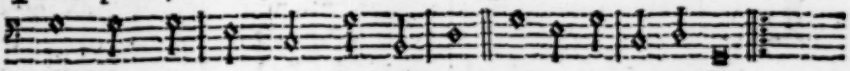
Medius. *Pſalm* 65. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm 65.* *A. 3. Voc.*



THY praiſe, a-lone, O Lord, doth reign in Sion, thine own hill:



Their vows to thee they do maintain, and evermore fulfil.

2 For that thou doſt their prayers
and doſt thereto agree: (hear,
The people all both far and near
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein: (deeds,
But, Lord, forgive our great miſ-
and purge us from our ſin.
(chuſe

4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe
with pleaſures that excel.

5 Of thy great juſtice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea-coaſts likewiſe.

6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſs'd with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong &
to ſtand in ev'ry ſhow'r. (ſtout,

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
making them very ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the people's rage,
and rule them at thy will.
(the earth

8 The folk that dwell throughout
ſhall dread thy ſigns to ſee:
Morning and ev'ning in great mirth
ſend praiſes up to thee.
(dry,

9 When that the earth is chapt and
and thirſteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou doſt ſup-
and much increaſe her ſtore. (ply,

10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed & corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

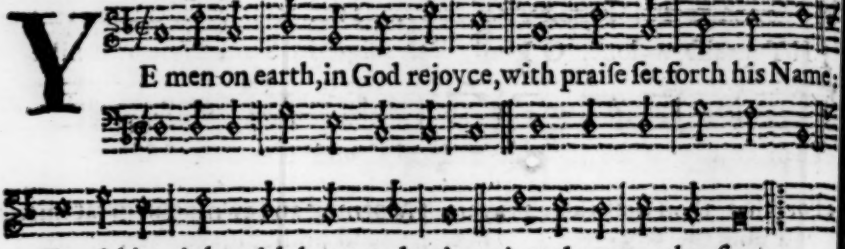
11 With wet thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtil,
and bleſs her fruit withal.
(good grace

12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy
with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty do they drop.

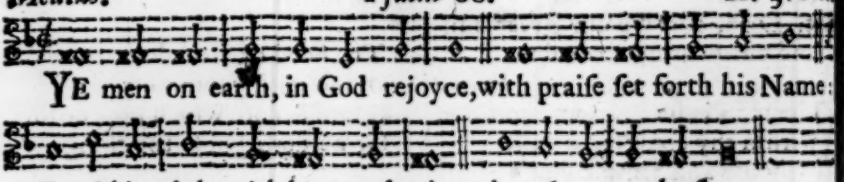
13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring,
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.

14 In places plain the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

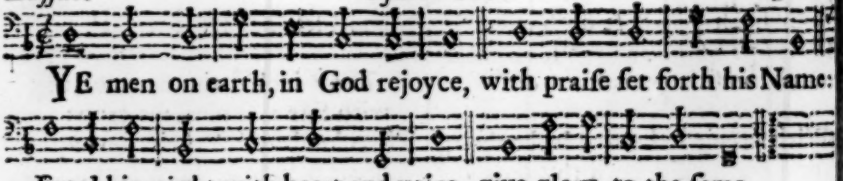
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXVI. *London Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm 66.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm 66.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 How wonderful, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth thrô-
ſhall praiſe the Name of God: (out
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.

4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the L^d hath wrought!
Mark well the wondrous works, that
for man to paſs hath brought. (he

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to paſs both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world al-
his eyes all things behold: (way,
All ſuch as ſhall him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controll'd.

7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe:

8 Which

8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withal:
He ſtays our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip, or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do, when they deſire
to have their metals tri'd.

10 Althô thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

11 Althô, I ſay, thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Thô we through fire and water run
with very grief and pain:

12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt,
And bring us out into a place
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay:

14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make
in dolor of my heart.

15 Burnt off'rings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.

16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done
to you I will record.

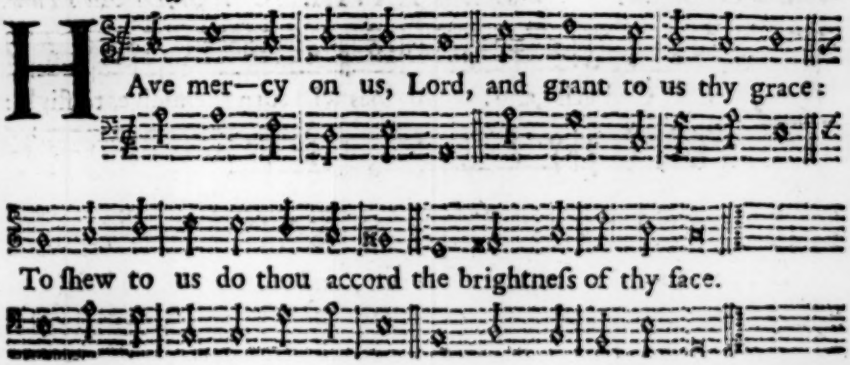
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace
to praiſe him inſtantly.

18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My pray'r alſo he doth regard,
and granteth my deſire.

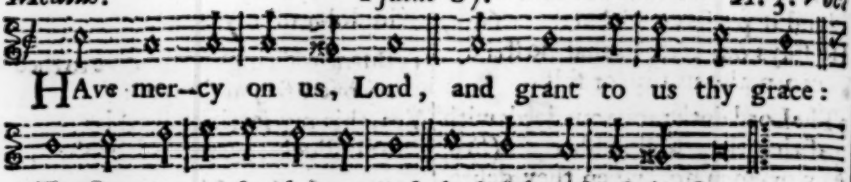
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXVII. *Southwel Tune.*

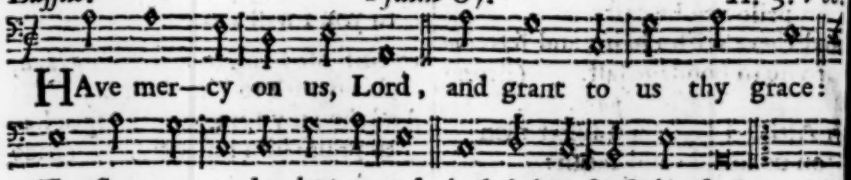


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 67. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 67. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.

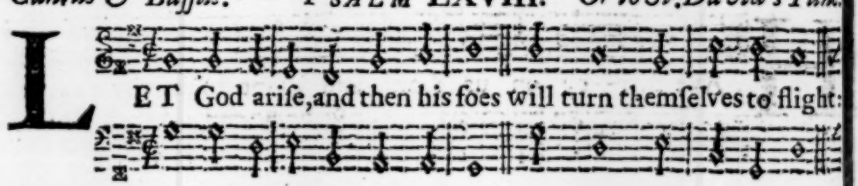
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.

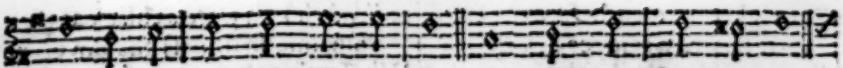
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall;
And then our God, the God of peace,
ſhall ever bleſs us all.

7 God ſhall us greatly bleſs;
and then both far and near,
The folk, which all the earth poſſeſs,
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

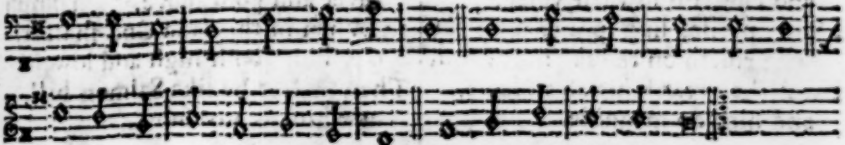
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXVIII. *Or to St. David's Tune.*



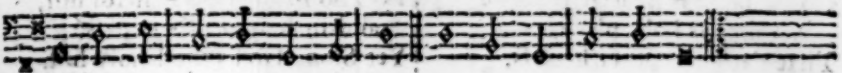
And



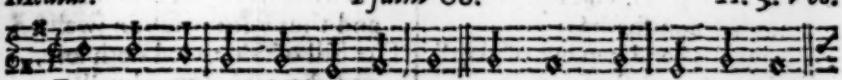
And as the fire doth melt the wax, and wind blows ſmoak away:



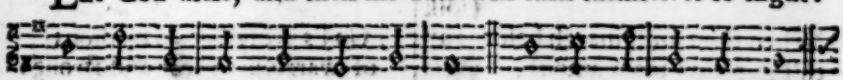
So in the preſence of the Lord, the wicked ſhall decay.



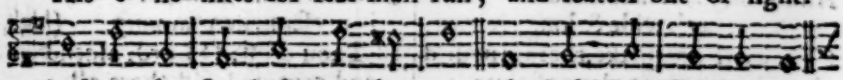
Medius. *Pſalm* 68. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



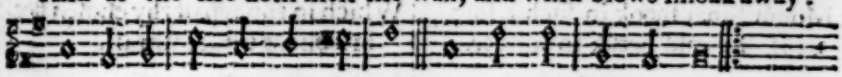
LEt God ariſe, and then his foes will turn themſelves to flight:



His e--ne--mies for fear ſhall run, and ſcatter out of ſight.

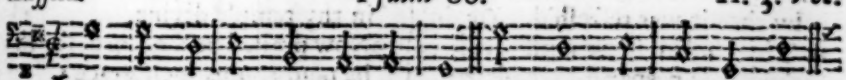


And as the fire doth melt the wax, and wind blows ſmoak away:

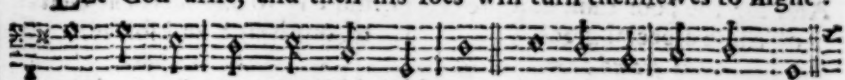


So in the preſence of the Lord, the wicked ſhall decay.

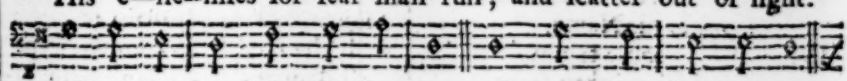
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 68. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



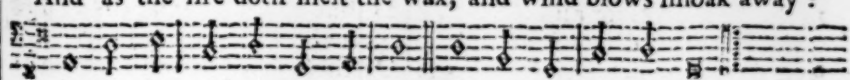
LEt God ariſe, and then his foes will turn themſelves to flight:



His e--ne--mies for fear ſhall run, and ſcatter out of ſight.



And as the fire doth melt the wax, and wind blows ſmoak away:



So in the preſence of the Lord the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the
who rideth on the ſky: (Lord,
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above
within his holy place,
That Father is of fatherleſs,
and judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives, and iſſue both,
unto the comfortleſs:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſs.
(folk
7 When thou didſt march before thy
th'Egyptians from among, (neſs
And brought'ſt them thrô the wilder-
wch was both wide & long: (down,
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd
heard were great claps of thunder:
Mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch a ſort,
as if 'twould break in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſh'd:
And if ſo be it barren wax'd,
by thee it was refreſh'd. (main,
10 Thy choſen flock doth there re-
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpecial grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt
to magnifie his Name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe mighty fame.
12 Puiſſant kings for all their pow'r
ſhall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And thô ye were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſs the dove,
Whoſe wings & feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above. (umph
14 When in this land God ſhall tri-
o'er kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Thô Baſan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others paſs:
Yet Sion, God's moſt holy hill,
doth far excel in grace. (high
16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills ma
and thus with pride do ſwell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.

17 God's army is two millions
of warriours great and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among. (high
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on
and captive led'ſt them all,
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage did inthrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay
and ſuch as did repine, (dwe
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for th
he pours on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alo
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death, and pain.
21 But he will wound his en'mies
and break the hairy ſcalp (hea
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſs
continue ſtill to walk.

(he,
22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in
of thoſe that hate my Name: (blood
And dogs ſhall have their tongues
with licking of the ſame. (embrew'd

24 Thy goings they have ſeen, O God,
unto their own diſgrace:
How thou my God and King doſt go
within thy holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels make no ſtay:
And in the midſt the damſels do
with timbrels ſweetly play.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael praiſe the Lord:
And Jacob's whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoſt,
With Zebulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given pow'r to thee,
ſo, Lord, make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in
for ever to endure. (us,
29 Then in thy temple, gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thine own Jeruſalem
praiſe thee with one accord.

The fourth part.

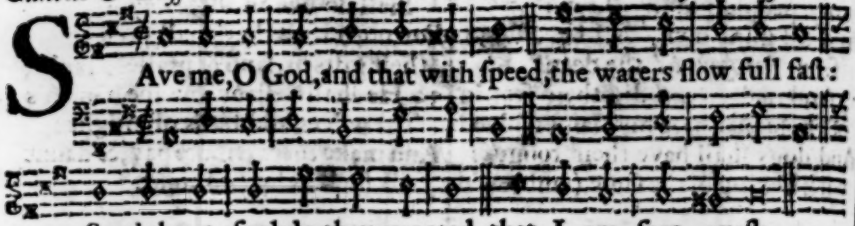
Yea, and ſtrange kings by us ſubdu'd
ſhall do like in thoſe days:
For unto thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud & praiſe. (ranks,
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear-men's
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, & daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch
to God their L^d & King. (their hands
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing pſalms to God with one con-
thereto let all accord. (ſent,

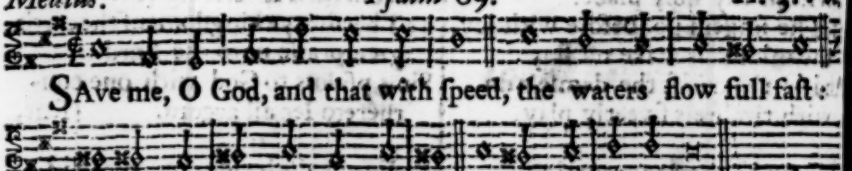
33 For he doth ride, and ever did
above the heavens bright:
And by his fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on high,
Whoſe might and pow'r doth far ex-
above the cloudy ſky. (tend

35 O God, thy holineſs and pow'r
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternitie.

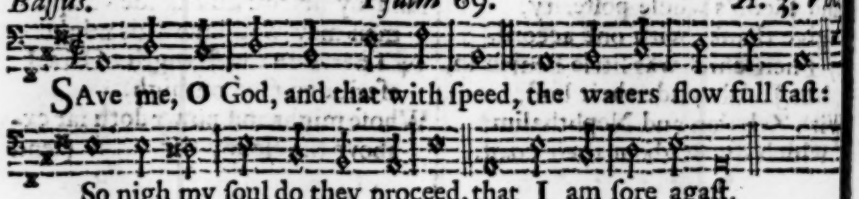
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXIX. *Glastenbury Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 69. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 69. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 I sink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters, where I may
most suddenly be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I weary am,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
My sight doth fail with looking up
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
than hairs upon my head.

5 Thô for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit
thou, Lord, all times can'st tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee and for thy sake
that I do bear this blame:
In spite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mother's sons, my brethren all
reject me with disgrace:
And as a stranger they me call,
they will not know my face.

10 Un

10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to
my very heart doth grutch. (hear,

The ſecond part.

11 Thô I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea, if I weep and moan,
This in my teeth likewiſe is caſt
by ſcorners ev'ry one.

12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high & low, & all the throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine de-
it is their chief paſtime, (light,
To ſeek wch way to work me ſpite,
of me they ſing and rhime.

15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.

16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be
& depth my ſoul devour; (drown'd,
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her pow'r.

18 O Lord of hoſts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on ev'ry ſide,
in haſte give ear, I pray.

20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek & work the ſame,
thou ſee'ſt them all full well.

22 When they with brags do break my
ſome help I fain would ſee: (heart
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
not one to comfort me.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withal
ſtrong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin:

25 And let their eyes be dark & blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and do them
in thraldom for to be. (bind,

26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their ſeed do thou expel:
That none thereof poſſeſs their place,
nor in their tents e'er dwell.

28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchief
ſince they are all pervert, (ſtill,
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.

John mundy

30 And raſe them clean out of thy
of life, of hope, and truſt: (book
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Thô I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full ſore oppreſs'd:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſs'd.

32 That I may give thy name the
that doth to thee belong: (praiſe
I will extol the ſame always
with a thankſgiving ſong.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
ſuch mind thy grace hath born,
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.

34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, your life
for ever ſhall endure.

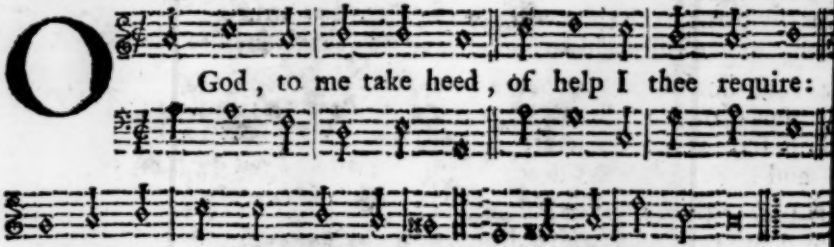
(hear
35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth
the poor when they complain:
His pris'ners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.

36 Wherfore the sky & earth below,
the ſea, with flood and ſtream,
His praiſe they ſhall declare & ſhow,
with all that live in them.

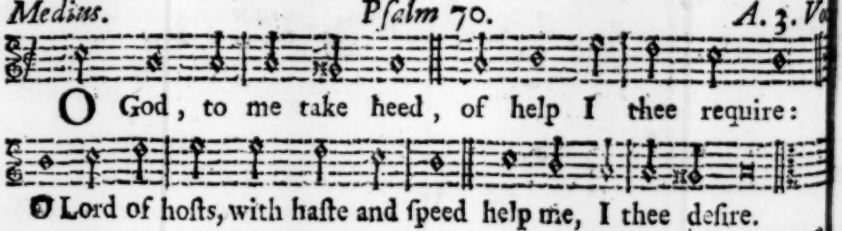
37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judah's cities build: (have,
38 Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.

His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of mind: (Name,
39 And there all they that love his
a dwelling-place ſhall find.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXX. *Southwel Tune.*

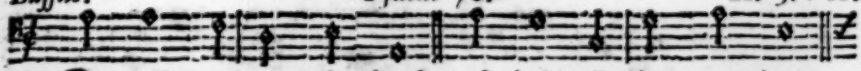


Medius. *Pſalm* 70. *A. 3. Voc.*

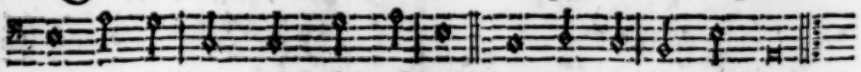


Baſſ.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 70. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O God, to me take heed, of help I thee require:



O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed help me, I thee deſire.

2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill: (fall
Rebuke them back with blame to
that think and wiſh me ill.

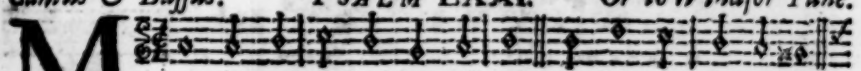
3 Confound them that apply
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,
So, ſo, there goes the game.

4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

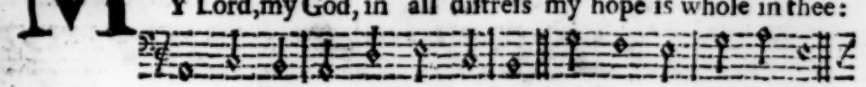
5 That they may ſay always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud, and praiſe,
be giv'n to thee, O Lord.

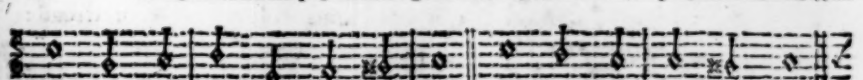
6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXI. *Or to Windſor Tune.*

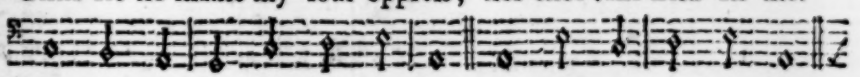


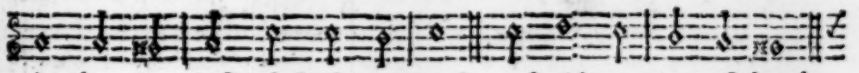
MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs my hope is whole in thee:



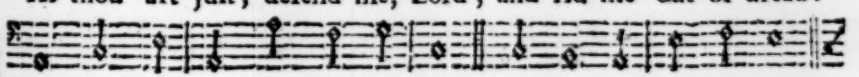


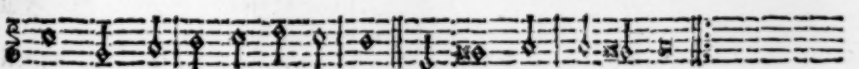
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs, nor once take hold on me.



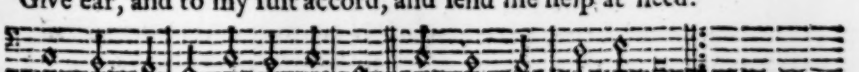


As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:

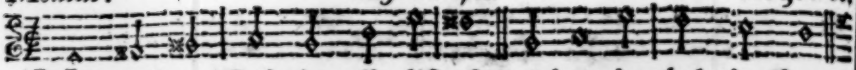




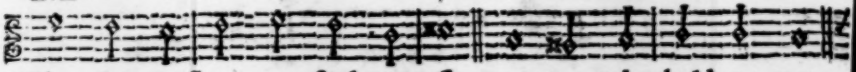
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord, and ſend me help at need.



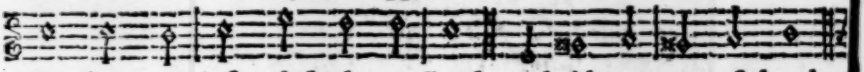
Medius. *Pſalm* 71. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



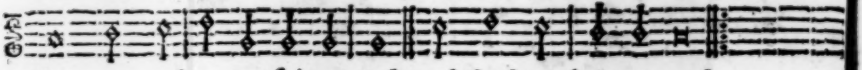
MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs my hope is whole in thee:



Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs, nor once take hold on me.

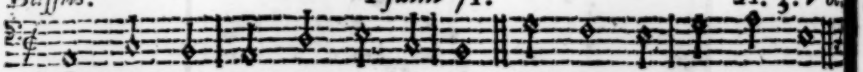


As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:

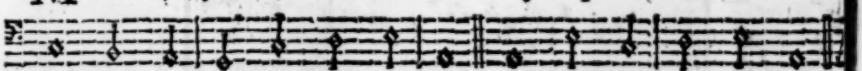


Give ear, and to my ſuit accord, and ſend me help at need.

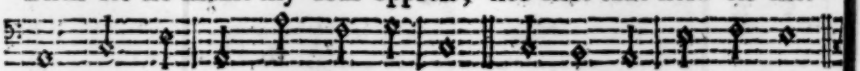
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 71. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



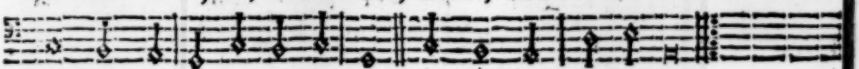
MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs my hope is whole in thee:



Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs, nor once take hold on me.



As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:



Give ear, and to my ſuit accord, and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength & pow'r:
From folk unjuſt, and alſo them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay whereon I reſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:
Yea from my youth I thought it beſt
ſtill to depend on thee.

6 Thou haſt me kept ev'n from my birth,
and I thrô thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both ev'ning & at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid moſt ſtrong.

8 Wherfore my mouth for ever ſhall
be filled with thy praiſe:
Alſo my tongue ſhall never fail
to honour thee always.

9 Refuſe

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte
do not my ſoul forſake. (away,
10 Among themſelves my foes inquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul lay wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand, & take him now, they ſay,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
moſt ſure there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief I may
in haſte have help from thee.

13 Wth ſhame confound & overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all eſſays: (tide,
Still more and more, each time and
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

16 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not in mine old age,
and when my head is gray.

The third part.

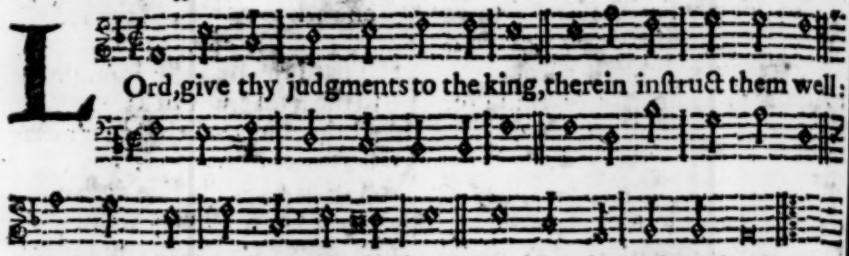
19 That I thy ſtrength & might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed
thy doings, all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
Oh, who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help, and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt in-creaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.

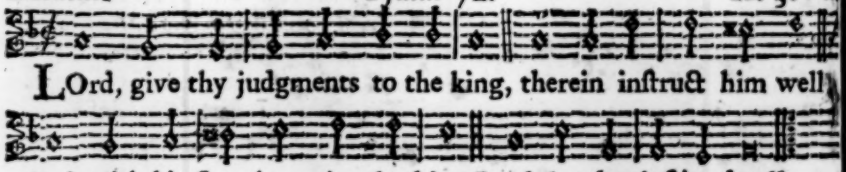
23 Therfore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe
I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy laud always,
O Iſr'els holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
Alſo my ſoul ſhall much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſs ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For grief & ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

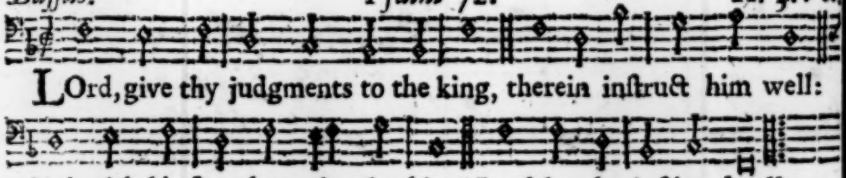
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXII. *Exeter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 72. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 72. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are (high,
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills alſo apply
in juſtice to increaſe.

4 That he may help the weak and (poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And ſo deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall (they
regard & fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.

6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
refreſhing land new ſown.

7 The

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Until the moon ſhall leave to waſte,
to change, and to increaſe.

8 He ſhall be Lord, and have command
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebel,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.

10 The lords of all the iſles thereby
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.

12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
Alſo the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with ſpeed oppreſs'd:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt.

14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, & might:
Alſo the blood that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.

16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.

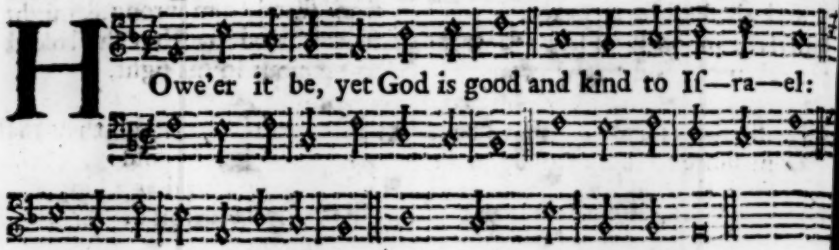
17 Their cities alſo well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſurpaſs:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſs.

18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſs his might.

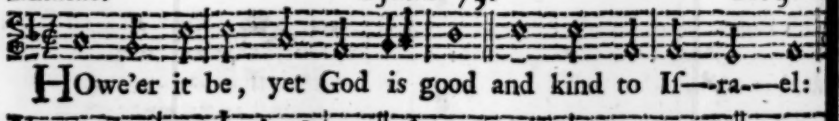
19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, & ſing
to Iſr'els God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea, he himſelf alone.

20 And bleſſed be his holy Name
all times eternally:
Let all the earth ſtill praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

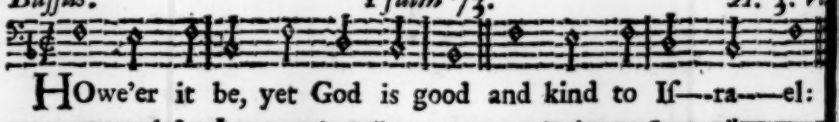
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXIII. *Gloceſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 73. *A.* 3. *Vo*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 73. *A.* 3. *Vo*



2 But as for me, I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
Before that I was well aware,
my ſteps did turn aſide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd with great diſdain,
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil or pain.

4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout & ſtron
and ever in good plight:

5 Always free from adverſity,
and ev'ry ſad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.

6 Therefore preſumption doth en
their necks as doth a chain:
They are ev'n wrapt as in a robe
with rapine and diſdain.

7 Th

7 They are ſo fed, that ev'n with fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can wiſh their heart.

8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much with their tongue,
How they the poor and ſimple have
oppreſſed with great wrong.

9 They ſet their mouth againſt the
and do the L^d blaſpheme: (heav'ns,
They proudly ſpeak of worldly
no one they do eſteem. (things,

10 God's people oftentimes turn back
to ſee their proſp'rous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf-ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked
be lords of ſea and land? (men

12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I ſo carefully
from wickedneſs refrain?
And waſh my hands in innocence,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?

14 And ſuffer ſcourges ev'ry day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And ev'ry morning from my youth
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But then I ſhould thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet this labour was too great
for me to take in hand:

17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.

18 Namely, how that thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlipp'ry place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them ſoon deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange
to ſee how ſuddenly (ſight,
They are deſtroyed, and conſum'd
to death ſo horribly.

20 Much like a dream when one a-
ſo ſhall their wealth decay: (wakes,
Their famous names in all men's
ſhall fail and paſs away. (ſight

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved
my mind was much oppreſt: (then,
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.

23 Nevertheleſs by my right hand
thou hold'ſt me always faſt:
24 And wth thy counſel doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

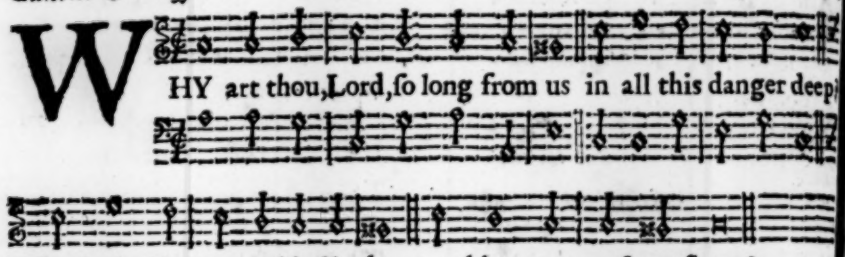
25 What thing is there that I can wiſh
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.

26 My fleſh and ſpirit both do fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my health he is the ſtrength
and portion ev'n for ever.

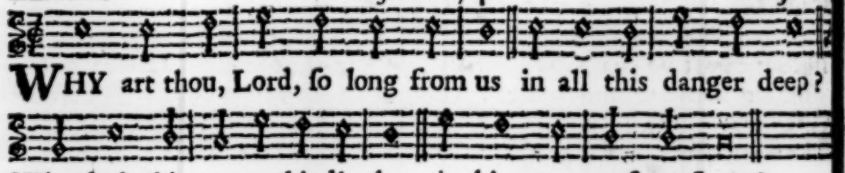
27 But lo, all ſuch as thee forſake
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.

28 Therfore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put me truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

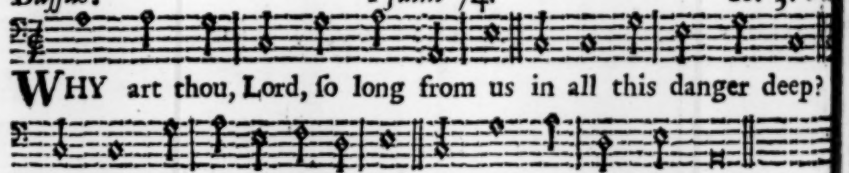
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXIV. *Windſor Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm 74.* *A. 3. Vo*



Baſſus. *Pſalm 74.* *A. 3. Vo*



2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine ſo long,
The wch thou haſt redeem'd & brogh
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have mind therfore & think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.

4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob & waſt
within thy holy place.

5 Amidſt thy congregations all
thy foes do rore, O God:
They ſet as ſigns on ev'ry wall
banners diſplay'd abroad.

6 As men with axes hew down tree
that on the hills do grow:
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of thei
within thy temple now.

7 Th

7 The cieling ſaw'd, the carved (boards,
the goodly graven ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bills, & ſwords,
they beat them down at once.

8 Thy places they conſume with (flame,
their rage doth ſo abound:
The houſe appointed to thy Name
they raſe down to the ground.

9 And thus they ſay within their (hearts,
Diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in ev'ry part
God's houſes through the land.

10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end
among us there is none.

11 How long, Lord, ſhall thine enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaſpheme
thy great and holy Name?

12 Why doſt thou thy right hand (withdraw
from us ſo long away?
Out of thy boſom pluck it forth
with ſpeed thy foes to ſlay.

The ſecond part.

13 O God, thou art our King & Lord,
and evermore haſt been: (world
Yea, thy good grace throughout the
for our good help is ſeen.

14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt break the ſerpent's (head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo (great
of whales that are moſt fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat,
that in the deſarts dwell.

16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams (to riſe
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made like-
deep rivers to be dry. (wiſe

17 Both day and night are alſo thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewiſe prepared haſt
the light of moon and ſun.

18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and
of all the earth about: (coaſts
Both ſummer-heats, & winter-froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to rail upon thy Name.

20 O let no cruel beaſts devour
thy turtle that is true:
And always leave not in their pow'r
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our miſery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.

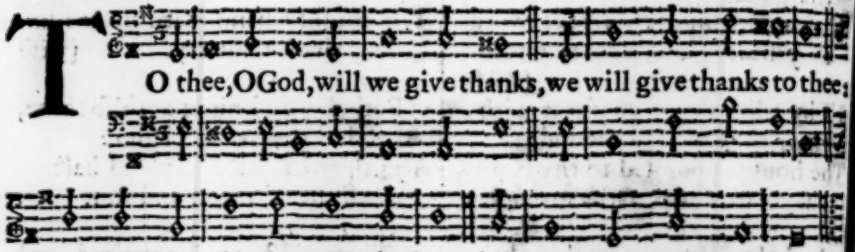
22 Let not the ſimple man therefore
be turned back with ſhame:
But let the needy evermore
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Ariſe, O Lord, and plead the cauſe
againſt thine enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and thee with ſcorn deſpiſe.

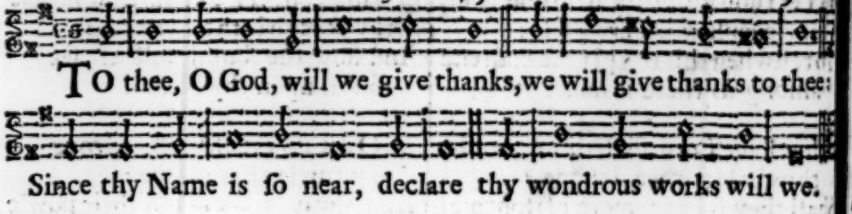
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high
Is more and more increas'd of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSALM

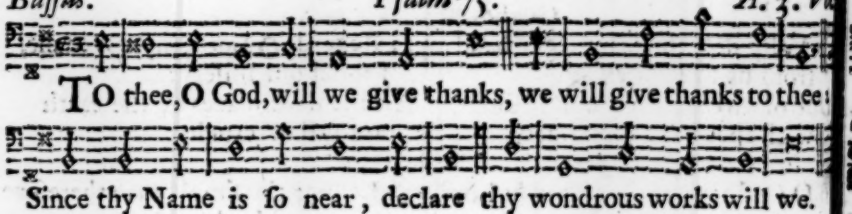
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXV. *Worceſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 75. *A. 3. Vo*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 75. *A. 3. Vo*



2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
Deal not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
Set not your horns on high;

4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up
your raiſed horns on high;
And ſee that you do with ſtiff ne
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the eaſtern part
nor from the weſt likewiſe,
Nor from forſaken wilderneſs
promotion doth ariſe.
(eart

6 But God who rules both heav'n
that right'ous judge alone:
It's he that puts down one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 F

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the ſame
himſelf doth pour abroad.

8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink
and ſuck them ev'ry whit.

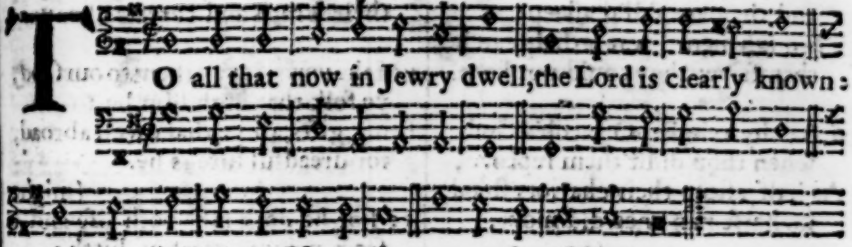
9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.

10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of right'ous men
ſhall be exalted high.

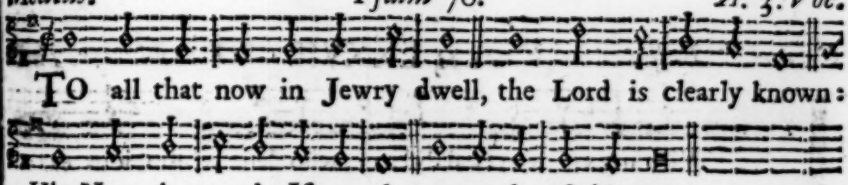
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

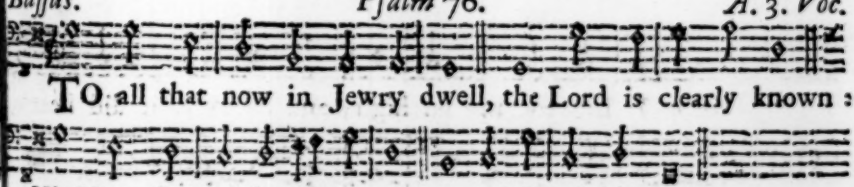
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXVI. *Weſtminſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm 76.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm 76.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent,
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion alſo he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:
His enemies did overthrow
in battel in the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through thee,
and they are fall'n aſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didſt them reprove,
As half aſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſeman once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed;
what man the courage hath
To 'bide my ſight, & doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?

8 When thou doſt make thy judgments heard
from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth full ſore afraid
in ſilence ſhall be found.

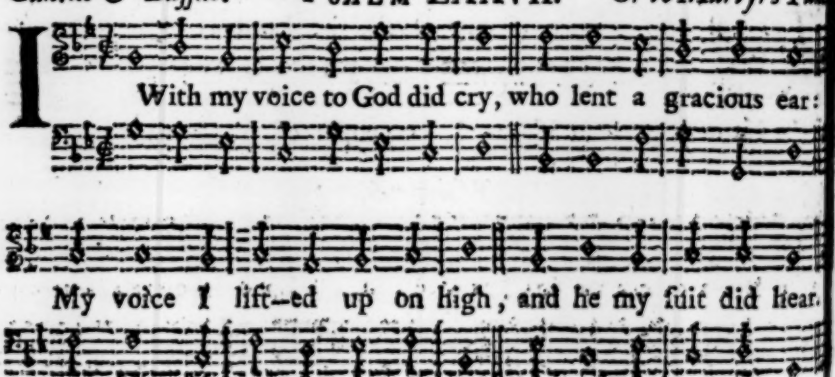
9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand
in judgment for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.

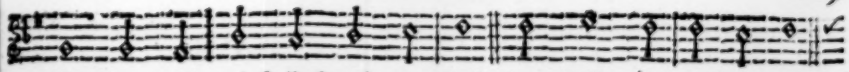
10 The fury that in man doth reign,
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows, & pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad
for dreadful ſure is he.

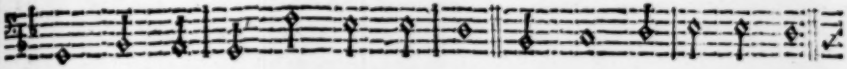
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

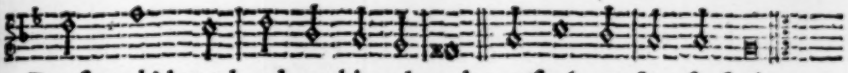
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXVII. *Or to Martyrs Tune.*



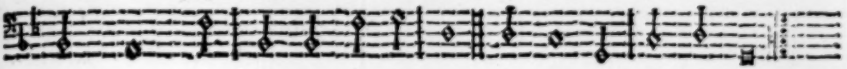


In time of grief I ſought to God, by night no reſt I took:

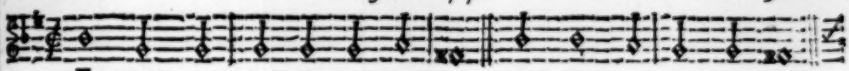




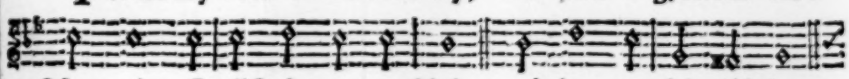
But ſtretch'd my hands to him abroad, my ſoul comfort forſook.



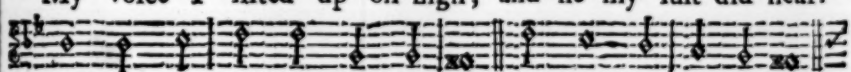
Medius. *Pſalm* 77. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



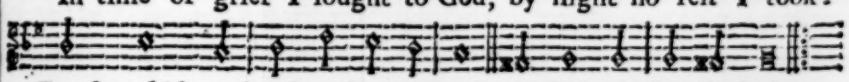
I With my voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious ear:



My voice I lifted up on high, and he my ſuit did hear.

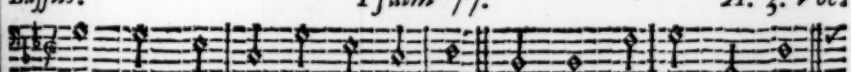


In time of grief I ſought to God, by night no reſt I took:



But ſtretch'd my hands to him abroad, my ſoul comfort forſook.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 77. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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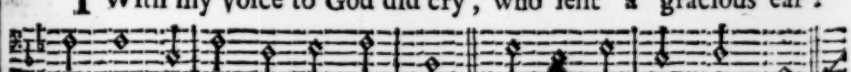

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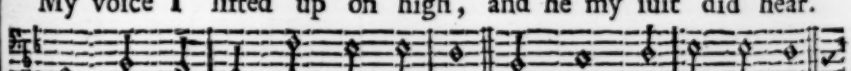

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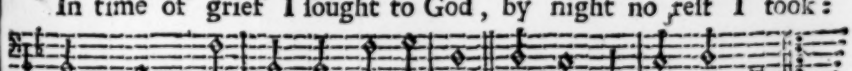


But ſtretch'd my hands to him abroad, my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt mine eyes ſo hold from reſt,
that I always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The days of old in mind I caſt,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſs quite decay'd,
and paſſed clean away?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, This ſurely is
mine own infirmity:
But his right hand can help all this,
and change it ſpeedily.

The ſecond part.

11 I Will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and all his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders ev'ry hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy virtue and thy pow'r.

15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm,
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend,
and Joſeph's ſeed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black
did rain full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid
the earth did quake and move.

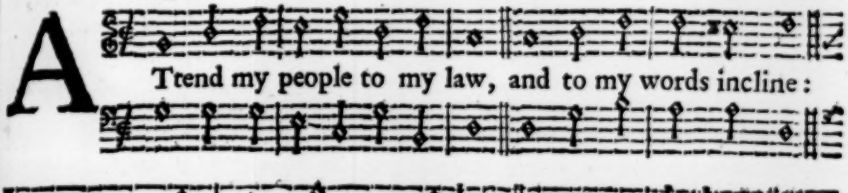
19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledd'ſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on ev'ry ſide:
By Moſes and by Aaron's hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Gloria Patri.

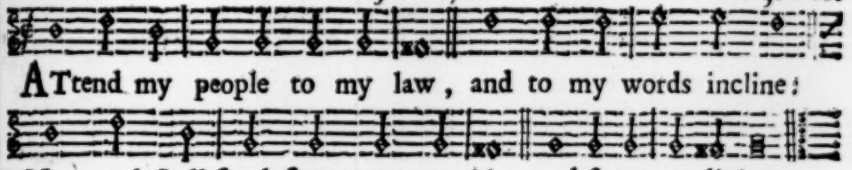
Glory to God the Father be,
Glory to God the Son,
Glory to God the Holy Ghoſt,
myſterious Three in One:
As at the firſt it was, is now,
and ſhall for ever be;
When this World ends, and the next World
puts on Eternitie.

PSAL

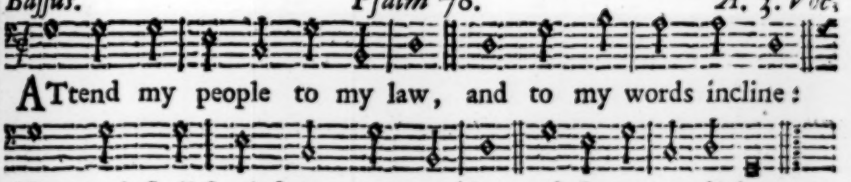
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXVIII. *York Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 78. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 78. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 Which we our ſelves have heard & learn'd
ev'n of our fathers old,
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that after came: (clare,
Who ſhould God's mighty pow'r de-
and wondrous works proclaim.

5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity
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Should have the knowledg of the law,
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7 That they might have the better (hope
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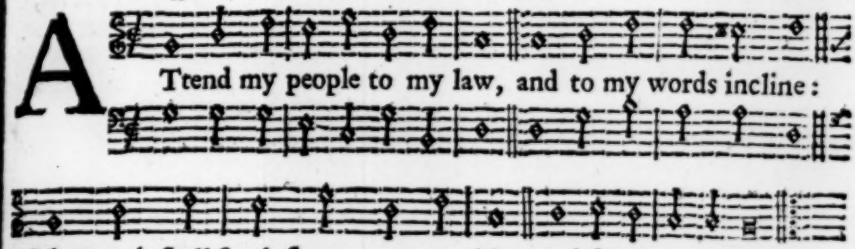
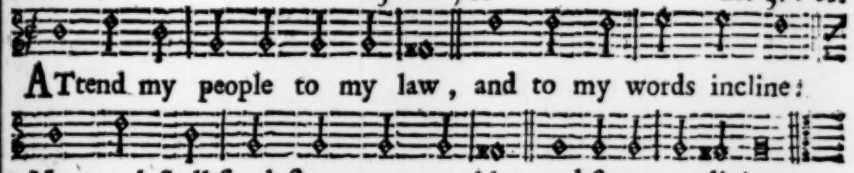
PSAL

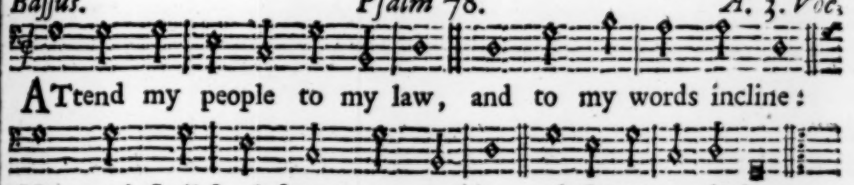
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXVIII. *York Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 78. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 78. *A. 3. Voc.*



3 Which we our ſelves have heard & learn'd
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unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung up then,
Should have the knowledg of the law,
and teach it their children.

7 That they might have the better
in God that is above: (hope
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in God's ſight: (hearts
And would not frame their wicked
to know their God aright.

9 How went the ſons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with
the cov'nant that was made, (God
Nor yet would walk or lead their
according as he ſaid: (lives

11 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will,
And all his works magnificent
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?

13 He did divide and part the ſea,
through which he made a way
For them to paſs, and on a heap
the waters made to ſtay.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.

15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.

17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirr'd up him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſs.

18 They tempted God within their
like people of miſtruſt; (hearts,
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat
as ſerved to their luſt:

19 They ſpake againſt him, & thus ſaid
in their unfaithfulneſs,
What! can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſs?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?

21 When God heard this, he waxed
with Jacob and his ſeed: (wroth
So did his Indignation
'gainſt Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity. (clouds,

23 Wherefore he did command the
forthwith they brake in ſunder,
24 And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels
were fed at their requeſt, (food
26 He bad the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.

27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as
and fowls as thick as ſand: (duſt,
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.

30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And ſlew the ſtrength of all their
and choice of Iſrael. (youth,

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.

33 Their days therfore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte & paſs away,
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him inſtantly, (ſtrength,
35 Remembring that he was their
their help, and God moſt high.

36 Thô with their mouths they no-
but flatter with the L^d: (thing did
And with their tongues, and in their
diſſembled ev'ry word. (hearts

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing
to him, nor why he ſaid: (bent
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the cov'nant that he made.

38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did them not ſurpriſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.

39 Conſidering they were but fleſh,
or like to wind and rain
Paſſing away, and never doth
return and come again.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſs
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move & ſtir the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke!

41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted him full ſoon;
Preſcribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his pow'r
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood. (of flies,

45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpiller give:
And of the labour of their hands
locuſts did them deprive.

47 With hailſtones he deſtroy'd their
ſo that they all were loſt: (vines,
And alſo all their ſycamores
did he conſume with froſt.

48 And yet with hailſtones once again
the Lord their cattel ſmote,
And all their flocks & herds likewiſe
with thunderbolts full hot.

49 He caſt upon them his fierce
and indignation ſore: (wrath,
Amongſt them evil angels ſent,
which troubled them yet more.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt,
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man as well as beaſt.

51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for his own people dear,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carri'd them thrô wilderneſs
ev'n like a flock of ſheep.

53 Without all fear both ſafe & ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land,
Ev'n to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.

55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſr'el to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill,
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned back,
ev'n ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with off'rings & with fire,
And with their idols grievouſly
provoked him to ire.

59 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The wickedneſs of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 The tabernacle he forſook
of Shilo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
ev'n as his dwelling-place.

61 Then ſuffer'd he his might and pow'r
in bondage for to ſtand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his en'mies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.

64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh ev'ry one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemoan.

65 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom ſleep could not confine:
And like a mighty giant that
refreſhed is with wine.

66 With em'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he ſmote:
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame
as ſhould not be forgot.

67 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joſeph did refuſe:
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wiſe chuſe:

68 But he the tribe of Judah choſe
that he therein might dwell:
Ev'n the moſt noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

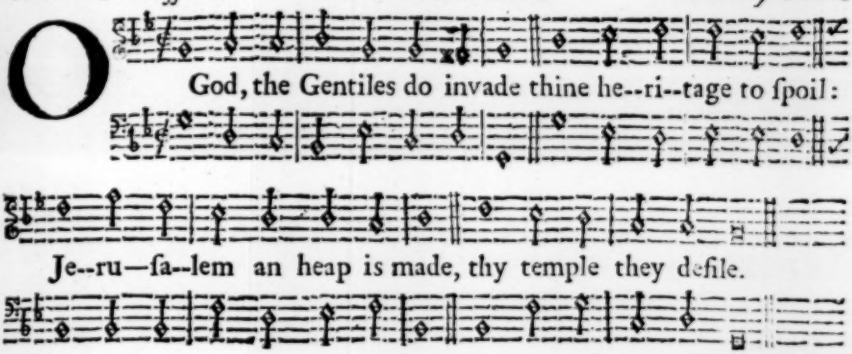
69 And there he did his temple build
both ſumpt'ouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.

70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up & brought away
ev'n from the folds of ſheep.

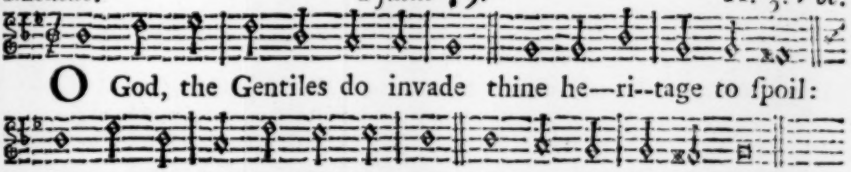
71 As he did follow th' ewes with young
the L[d] did him advance
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his pow'r
did govern them indeed.

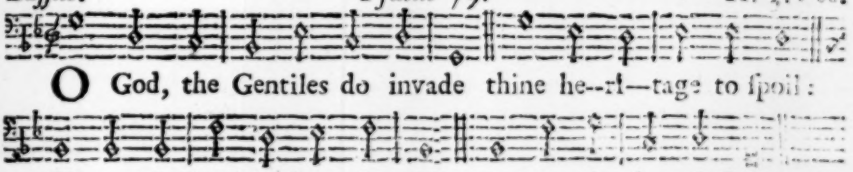
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXIX. *Salisbury Tune.*


O God, the Gentiles do invade thine he--ri--tage to ſpoil:
Je--ru—ſa--lem an heap is made, thy temple they defile.

Medius. *Pſalm* 79. *A. 3. Voc.*


O God, the Gentiles do invade thine he—ri--tage to ſpoil:
Je--ru—ſa—lem an heap is made, thy temple they defile.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 79. *A. 3. Voc.*


O God, the Gentiles do invade thine he--ri—tage to ſpoil:
Je--ru—ſa--lem an heap is made, thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte.

3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are they made a laughing-(ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies do jeſt and mock
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou re-(main
thine anger and thy rage?
And ſhall thy wrath and jealouſie
not any more aſſwage?

6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All realms wch call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacob's ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waſte and void.

8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The ſecond part.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.

10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and ſay,
Where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou ſee'ſt good
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood
which they ſpilt in deſpight.

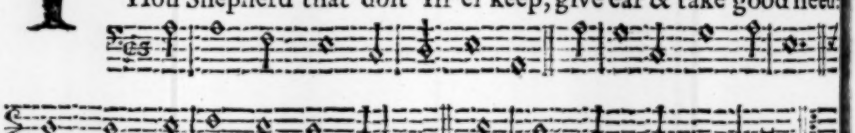
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte
the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
and bound in irons ſtrong.

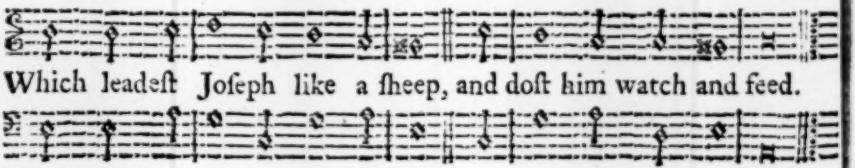
Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord, ſet them out of band:
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their en'mies hand.

12 The nations wch have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name,
Into their laps ſev'n-fold do thou
repay again the ſame.

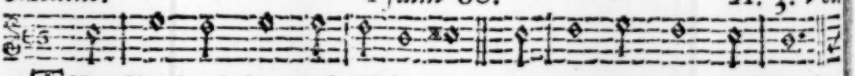
13 So we thy flock and paſture-ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

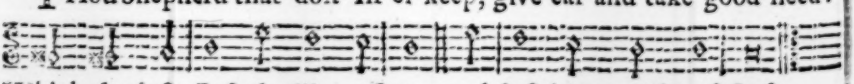
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXX. *Cambridge Tune.*





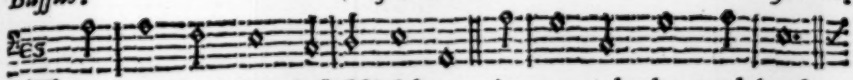
Medius. *Pſalm* 80. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



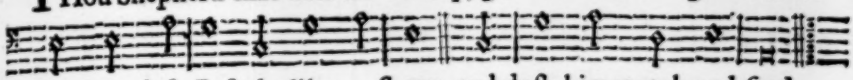


Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 80. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THou Shepherd that doſt Iſr'el keep, give ear and take good heed:



Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep, and doſt him watch and feed.

2 And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf, and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manaſſes in likewiſe,
To ſhew thy pow'r do thou begin;
come help us, Lord, ariſe.

4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou delay?
And 'gainſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
& wilt not hear them pray? (deep,

6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do
in meaſure full & great. (weep,

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife
to thoſe that dwell about:
Wch much doth pleaſe our enemies,
they laugh and jeſt it out.

8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expel,
and thou didſt plant it there.

10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet its roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about
with ſhade that from it came,
Alſo the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame. (ſtroy?

12 Why then didſt thou her walls de-
her hedge pluck'd up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby
the ſame do ſpoil and waſte.

13 The boar out of the wood ſo wild
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.

14 O Lord of hoſts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
thy vineyard overthrown.

15 Thy pleaſant vine, thine Iſrael,
which thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame wch thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them
whom thou haſt kept ſo long: (now,
And with the Son of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.

18 And

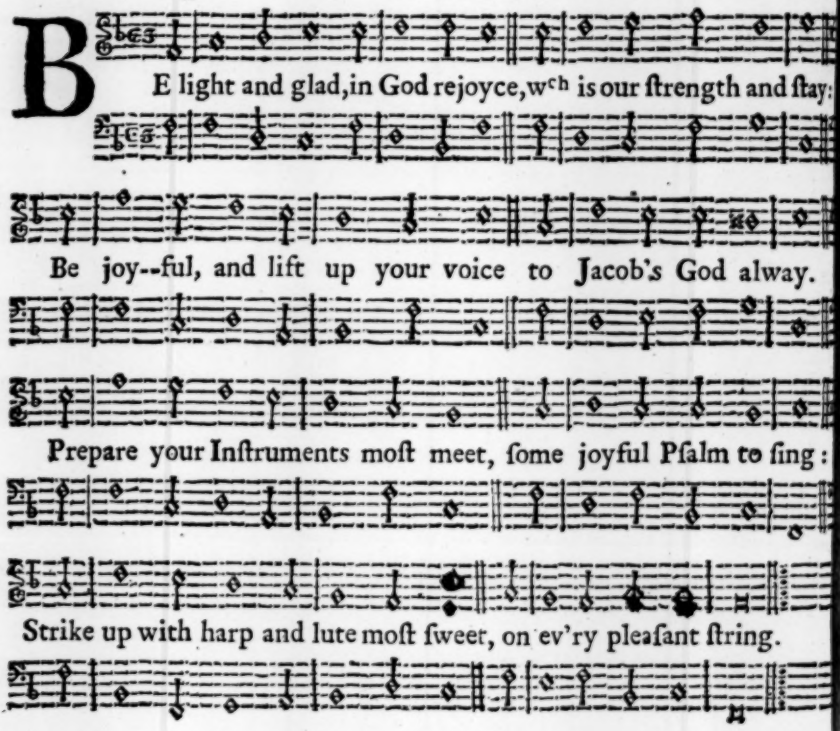
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good (grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

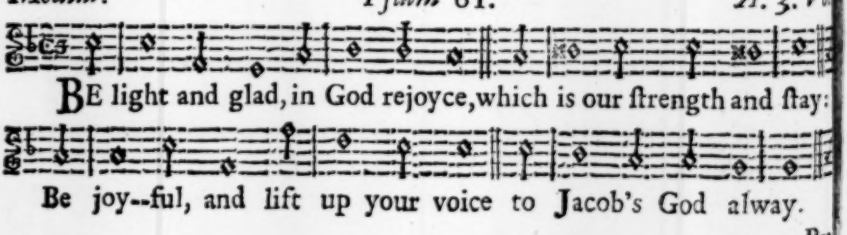
Gloria Patri.

All Glory, Honour, Pow'r, and Praiſe
to the Myſterious Three:
As at the firſt beginning was,
may now and ever be.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXXI. *Or to London new Tune*



Medius. *Pſalm* 81. *A. 3. Voc*



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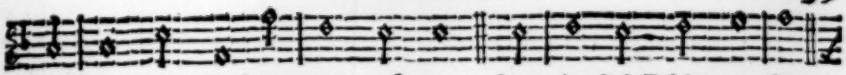
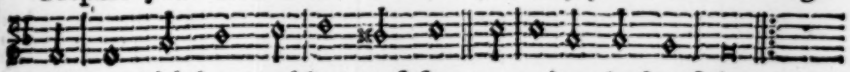
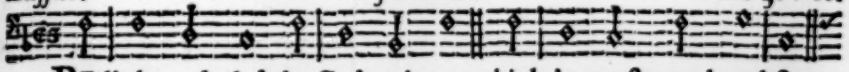


Prepare your Inſtruments moſt meet, ſome joyful Pſalm to ſing:

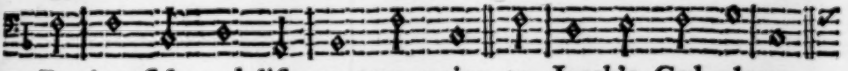


Strike up with harp and lute moſt ſweet, on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring.

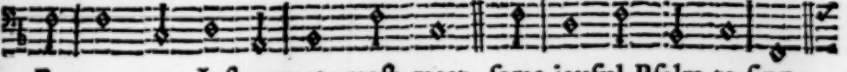
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 81. *A. 3. Voc.*



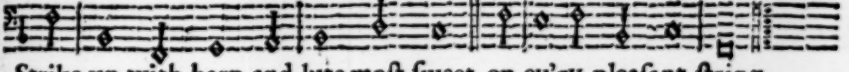
BE light and glad, in God rejoyce, which is our ſtrength and ſtay:



Be joy-ful, and lift up your voice to Jacob's God alway.



Prepare your Inſtruments moſt meet, ſome joyful Pſalm to ſing:



Strike up with harp and lute moſt ſweet, on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute, which was made
By Jacob's God, and muſt full well
be evermore obey'd.
5 This clauſe with Joſeph was de- (creed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd,
to bring him from the land;
Whereas the ſpeech which he had
he did not underſtand. (heard,

7 I from his ſhoulder took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnance ſet him free
from burning brick of clay.

8 When thou in grief didſt cry & call,
I help'd thee inſtantly:
And I did anſwer thee withal
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the goodneſs of the Lord
with murmering didſt move.
10 Hear, O my people Iſrael,
and I'll aſſure it thee:
Regard & mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 But

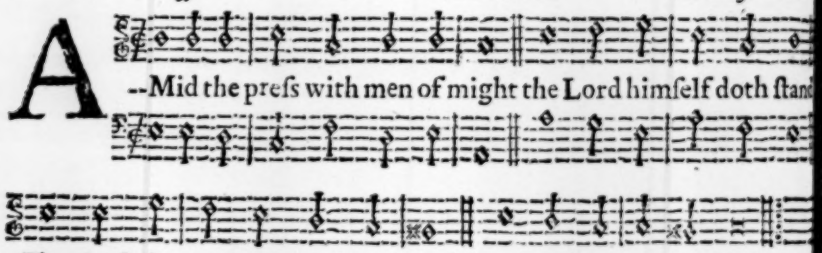
13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake. (will,
14 Then did I leave them to their
in hardneſs of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they did pervert.

15 O that my people would have
the words that I did ſay: (heard
And Iſrael with due reward
had walked in my way!

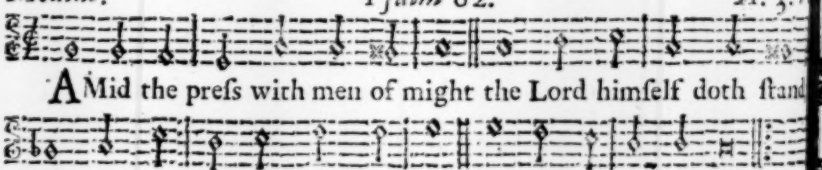
16 How ſoon would I confound th
& bring them down full low: (fo
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do ra
as liars ſhould be found:
But for his folk, their time and ag
ſhould with great joy be crown
18 I would have fed them with
and fineſt of the wheat: (cr
And made the rock with hony dr
that they their fills ſhould eat.

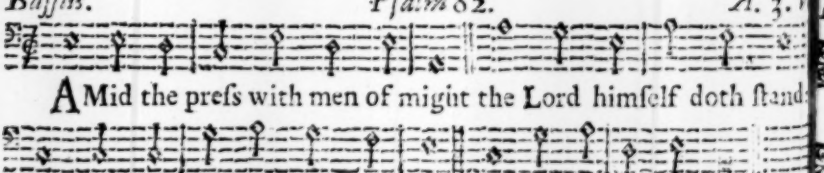
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXXII. *Rocheſter T*



Medius. *Pſalm* 82. *A.* 3.



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 82. *A.* 3.



2 How long, ſaid he, will you proceed
falſe judgment to award?
Why have you partially agreed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſs and weak:
And when the poor man doth con-
in judgment juſtly ſpeak. (tend,

4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or
in vain to them I talk: (learn,
They will not ſee or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſs walk.

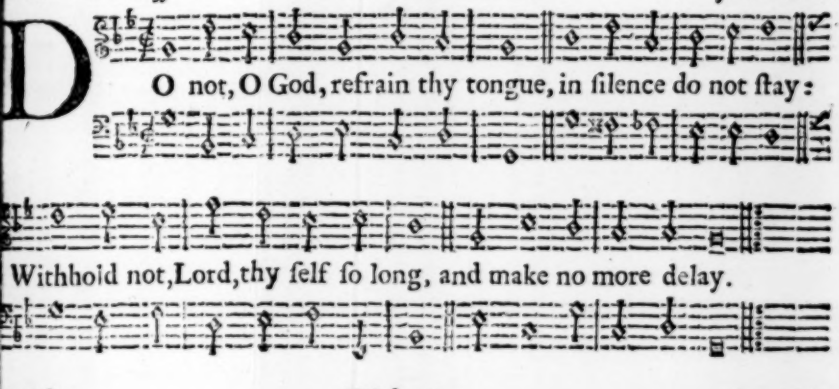
6 For lo, ev'n now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And laws likewiſe by ev'ry one
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight
as gods to take you all:
Children alſo of the moſt High,
for love I did you call.

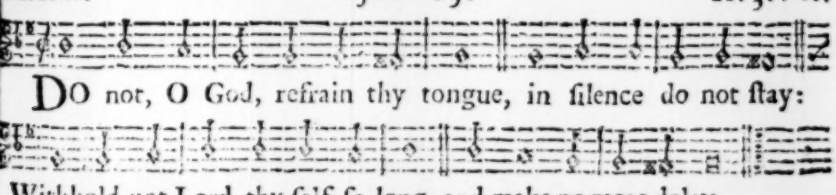
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants, I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.
(known,

8 Up, Lord, and let thy ſtrength be
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own
to take them as thy right.

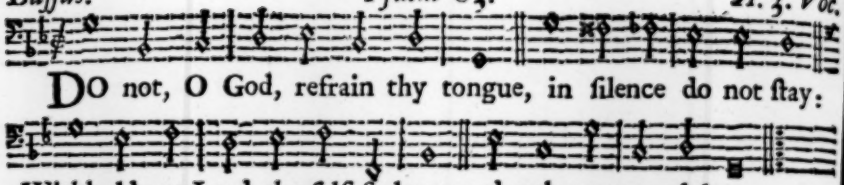
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXXIII. *Briſtol Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 83. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 83. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue, in ſilence do not ſtay:

Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long, and make no more delay.

2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
in council they conſpire.

4 Come on, ſay they, let us expel
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their (heart
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.

6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites likewiſe:
The Hagarenes and Moabites,
their plots do ſtill deviſe.

7 Gebal and Ammon do likewiſe
with Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell in Tyre.

8 Aſſur is alſo joyn'd to them
in their conſpiracy:
And is become a fence and aid
to Lot's poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them, Lord, each one:
As unto Siſer and Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.

10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
& waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their lords (appear
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.

12 Which ſaid, Let us throughout the (land
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſs and take into our hand
the fair houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtorms as (faſt
as wheels that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaff which men do caſt
with winds to flie away.

14 Like as the fire with rage & fume
the mighty forreſts ſpills;
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hills.

14 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowre,
Lord, make them all afraid.

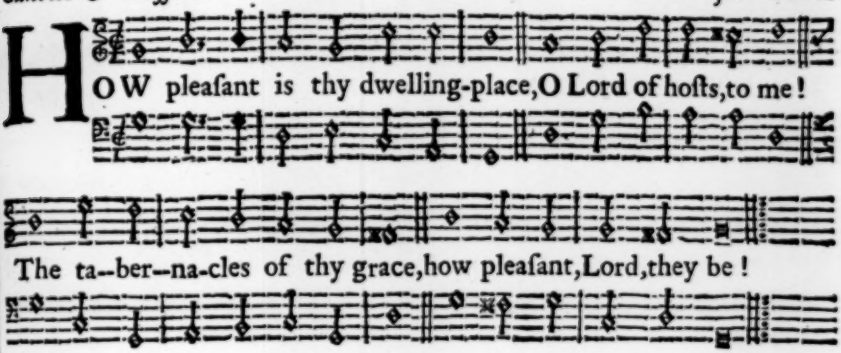
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy Name.

17 And

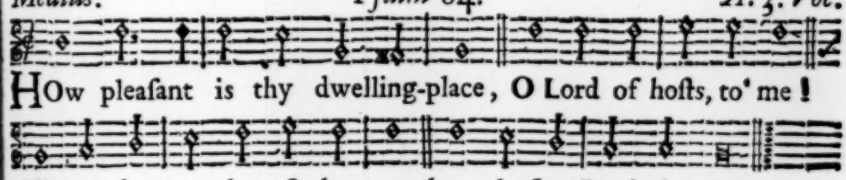
17 And let them daily more and more
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and ſink them all.

18 That they may know & underſtand
thou art the God moſt high;
And that thou doſt with mighty hand
the world rule conſtantly.

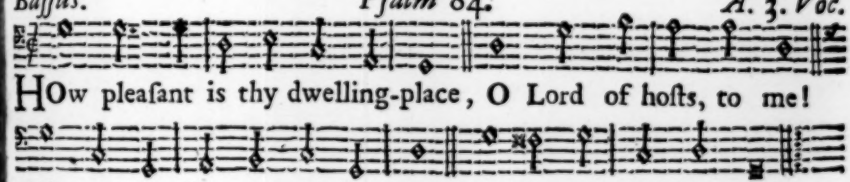
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXXIV. *Wincheſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 84. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 84. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and fleſh cry out alſo
for thee the living God.

3 The ſparrows find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
Alſo the ſwallow hath a neſt
wherein to keep her young.

4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar
have place to ſit and ſing: (may
O Lord of hoſts, thou art alway
my only God and King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.

6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art,
Wch to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill;
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.

7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk
no faintneſs there ſhall be: (full faſt,
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.

8 O Lord of hoſts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it through thine ears pro-
O Jacob's God moſt high. (ceed,

8 O God, our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard, and ſo draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

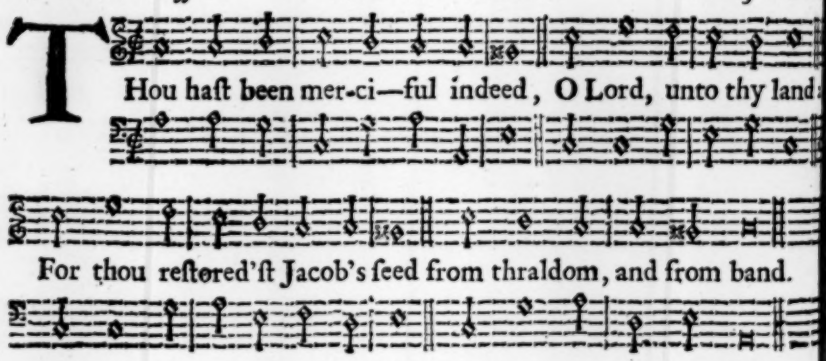
10 For why? within thy courts one (day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand days beſide.

Much rather had I keep a door
within the houſe of God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſs,
to ſettle mine abode.

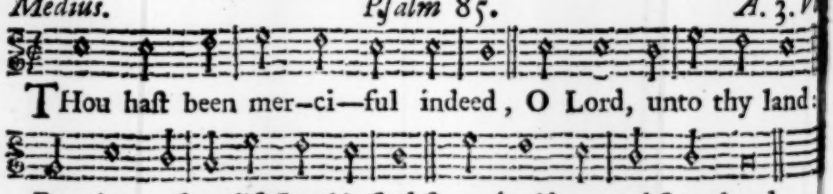
11 For God the Lord, light & defence
will grace and glory give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.

12 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breaſt
to truſt all times in thee.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXXV. *Windſor Tune*

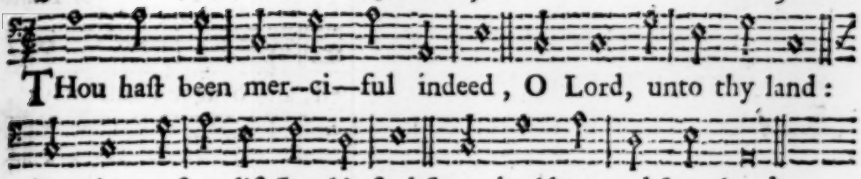


Medius. *Pſalm* 85. *A.* 3. *V*



Baſſ

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 85. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy people's ſin,
full cloſe thou cover'dſt it.

3 And thou thine anger didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but ſtill be pour'd on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſs to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare,
thine aid and ſaving health.

8 I'll hearken what God ſaith to me,
to his he ſpeaketh peace,
And to his ſaints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſs.

2 For why? his help is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.

10 For truth and mercy there ſhall
in one to take their place: (meet
And peace ſhall juſtice wth kiſs greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 Truth from the earth ſhall ſpring
and flouriſh pleaſantly: (apace;
So right'ouſneſs ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heav'n moſt high.

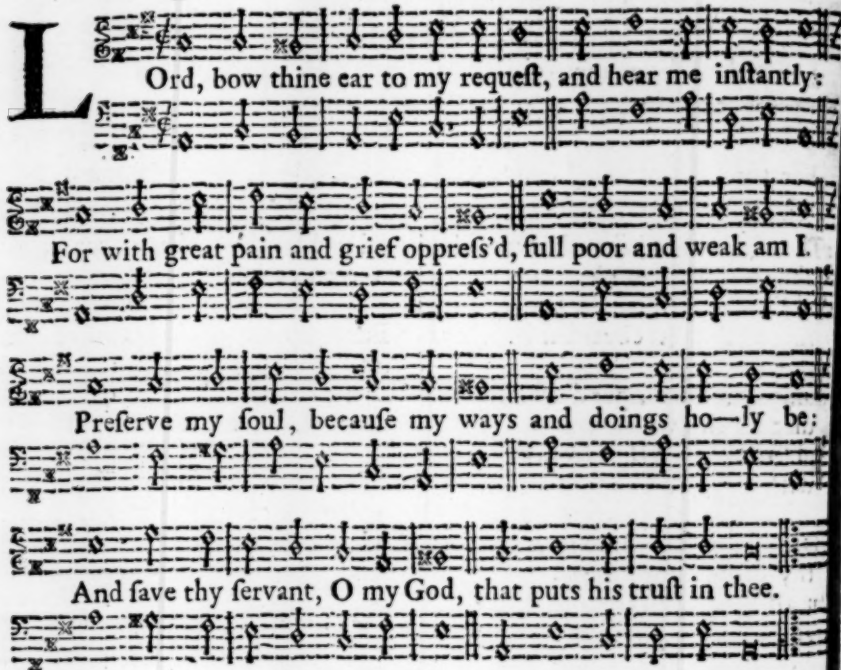
12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

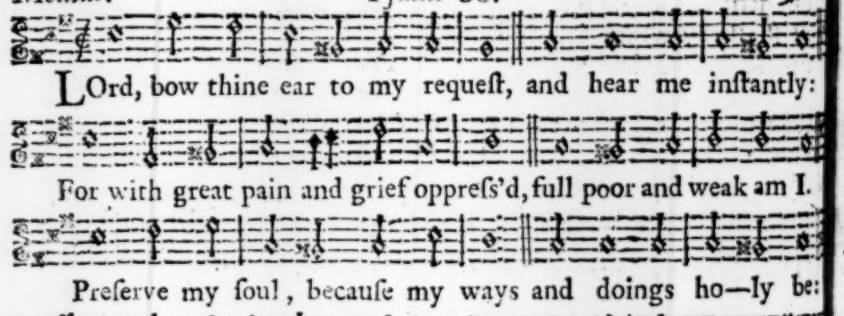
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
One God in Perſons Three:
All Honour, Praiſe, and Glory moſt;
both now and ever be.

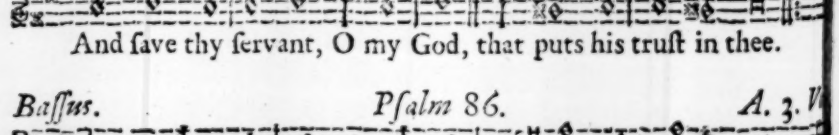
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXXVI. *Or to Windſor Tune.*

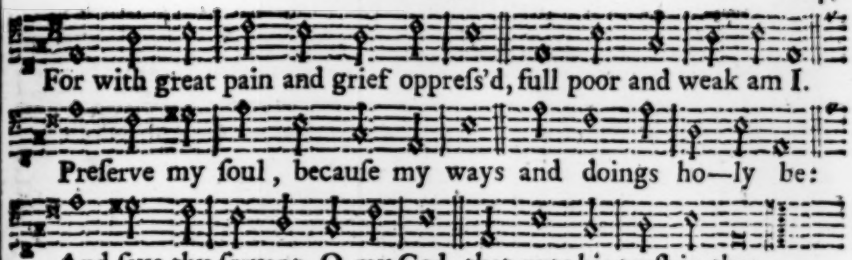


Medius. *Pſalm* 86. *A.* 3. *V*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 86. *A.* 3. *V*





3 Thy mercy upon me expreſs,
and me defend alway:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervant's ſoul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do exalt,
and lift my ſoul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
Alſo thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
5 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
all my petitions hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou anſwer'ſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou haſt done,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of
all power is thine own: (might,
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks & praiſe,
O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorifie thy Name always,
becauſe my God thou art.

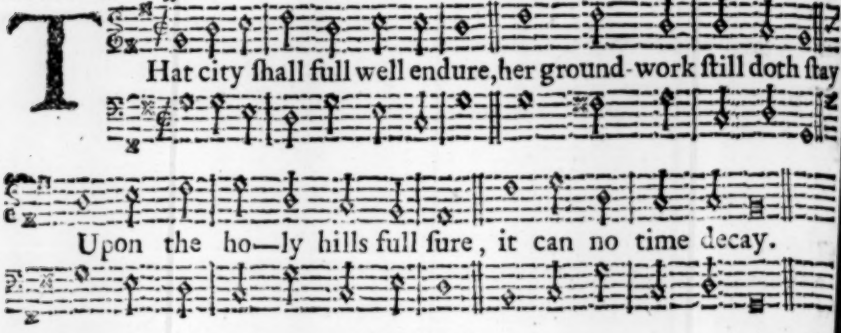
13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me
is great, and doth excel:
Thou ſett'ſt my ſoul at liberty
out from the loweſt hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great, I find
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaid's ſon am I.

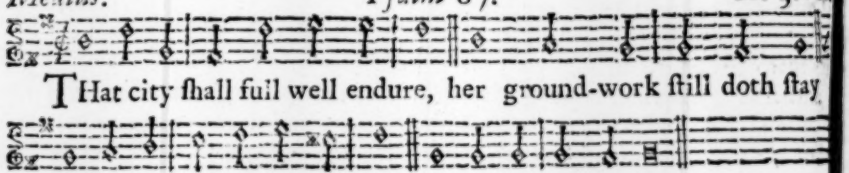
17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe, Lord, thou
doſt help and comfort me.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

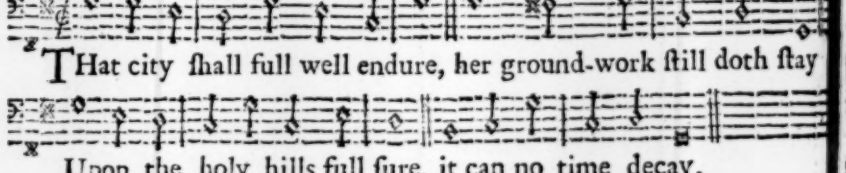
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXXVII. *Hereford Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 87. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 87. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacob's tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.

4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in mind the ſame:
To Babylon alſo apply,
and them that know my Name.

5 Lo, Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did riſe.

6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame (G
Have there ſprung up, and the hi
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſi
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant
are compaſs'd all in thee. (ſprin

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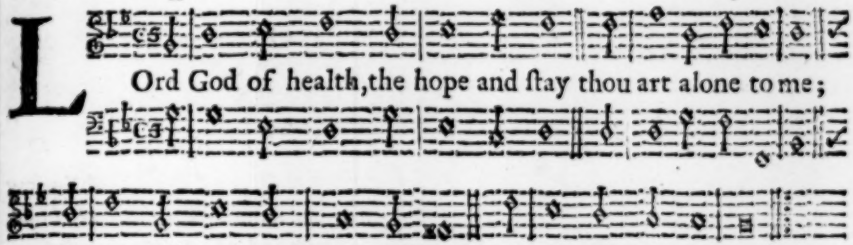
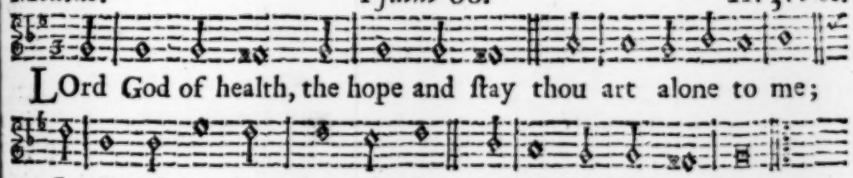
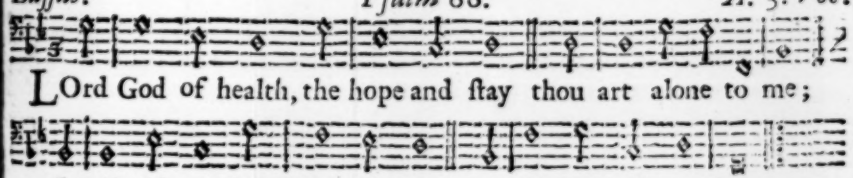
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXXVIII. *Mancheſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 88. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 88. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life & breath doth almoſt yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which were ſlain.

6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger & thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me doth lie:
And all thy ſtorm againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and try.

9 Thou put'ſt my friends far off from
& mak'ſt them hate me ſore: (me,
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.

10 My ſight doth fail thrô grief & wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?

12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtoy'd
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
ſee all thy wonders great?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know
where men all things forget?

14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My pray'r alſo e're it be day
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my
in grief that ſeeketh thee: (ſoul
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou
thy face away from me? (hide

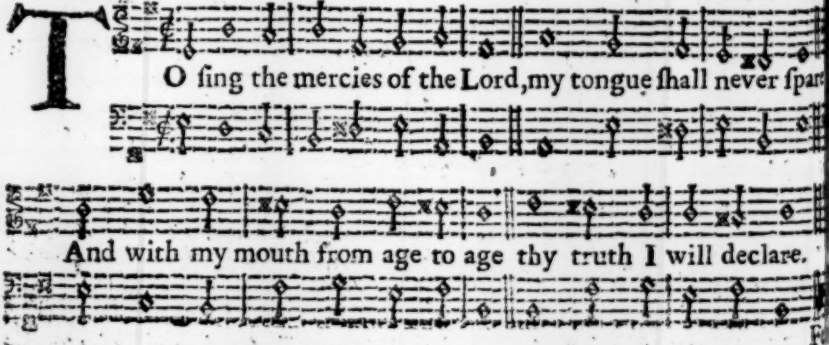
16 I am afflicted, dying ſtill;
from youth many a year
Thy terrors, which do work me ill
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full ſore upon me lie:
Thy terrors they do not aſſwage,
but preſs me heavily.

18 All day they compaſs me about
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full
beſet me on each ſide. (great

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my
and lovers ev'ry one: (friend
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXXIX. *Or to Martyrs Tune*



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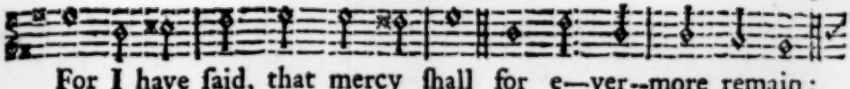
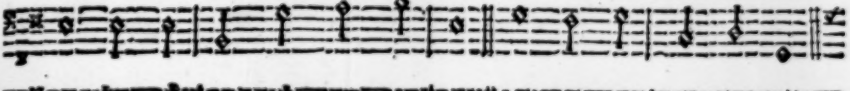
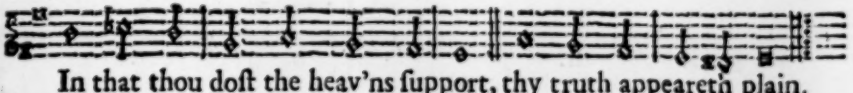
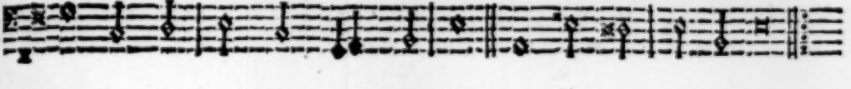


For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall for e—ver--more remain:

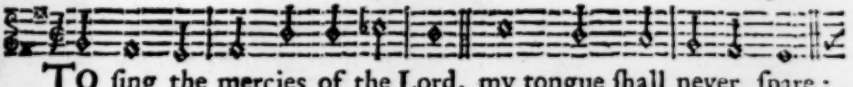




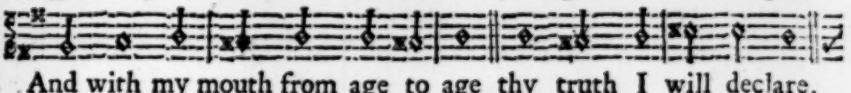
In that thou doſt the heav'ns ſupport, thy truth appeareth plain.



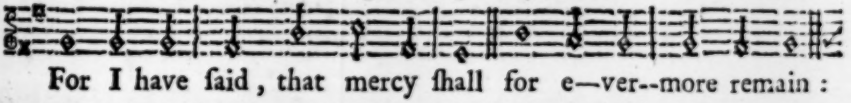
Medius. *Pſalm* 89. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



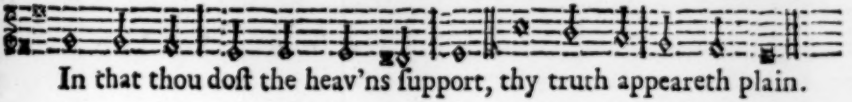
TO ſing the mercies of the Lord, my tongue ſhall never ſpare:



And with my mouth from age to age thy truth I will declare.

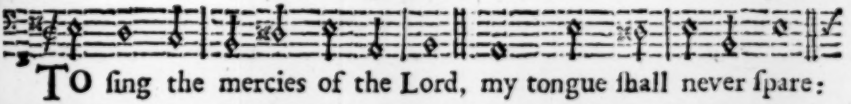


For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall for e—ver--more remain:

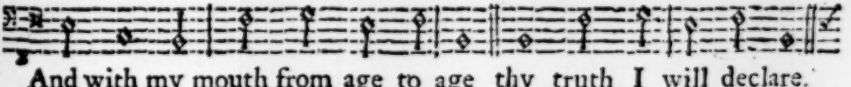


In that thou doſt the heav'ns ſupport, thy truth appeareth plain.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 89. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



TO ſing the mercies of the Lord, my tongue ſhall never ſpare:



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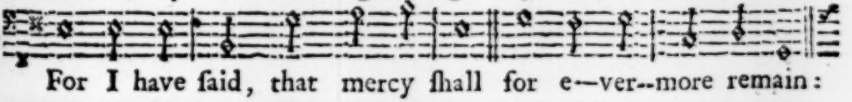

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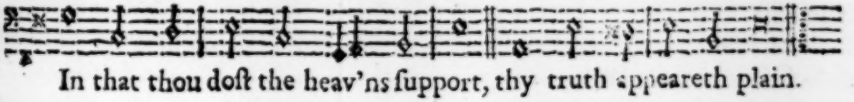


In that thou doſt the heav'ns ſupport, thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a cov'nant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt,
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt;
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.
(mirth
5 The heav'ns do ſhew with joy and
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaints within thy Church on
thy faith and truth record. (earth
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The rage and fury of the ſea
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, L^d, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
thou haſt it quite deſtroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcatter'd all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, & ſtill have
likewiſe the earth & land: (been,
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north & ſouth, wth eaſt & weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong, and full of
all might therein doth lie: (pow'r,
The ſtrength of thy right hand each
thou lifteſt up on high. (hour
14 In right'ouſneſs and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knows a-
the joyful ſound, O God: (right
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the
they greatly do rejoyce: (day
And through thy right'ouſneſs have
a pleaſant fame and noiſe. (they

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and
in thee alone doth lie: (aid,
And thy goodneſs that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us
the Lord to us doth bring: (well,
The holy one of Iſrael,
he is our Guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy ſaints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I have found,
for he doth pleaſe me well:
And have anointed him King of
my people Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The

23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs,
they ſhall him not devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
on him have any pow'r.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy alſo ſhall
upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn ſhall be
exalted very high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and this ſhall ſay,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will raiſe
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfil,
my mercy I will hold.
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heav'n and earth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have no aw,
nor will not them obſerve.
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my laws for them prepar'd:
But ſet all my commandments light,
and will them not regard.

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend,
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin
whenever they offend.
34 But yet thy mercy and goodneſs
I will not take away
From him, nor let thy faithfulneſs
in any wiſe decay.

35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
and that perform will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,
alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the ſky
for ever ſtandeth faſt
A faithful witneſs from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.

39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
hath caſt his royal crown.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt all his bulwarks down,
caſting them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd & torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy: (
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou haſt made to joy. (way,
44 His ſword's edge thou doſt take a-
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, his mirth,
By thee is overthrown and caſt
full low upon the earth. (ſhort
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full
his youth and joyful days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

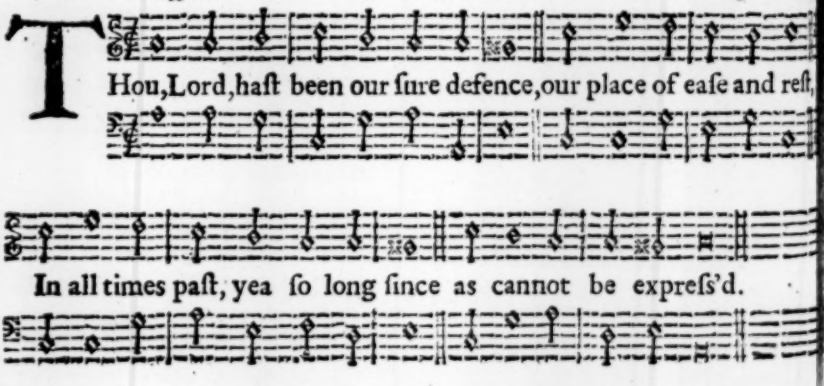
47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men
as things in vain to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell, his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free? (neſs
50 Where is, ô Lord, thine own good-
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth & uprightneſs
to David thou haſt ſwore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all,
born in my breaſt have I,
52 Wherewith, ô Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.

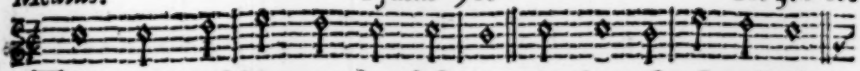
53 All praiſe be given unto Thee,
O God the Lord moſt high,
From this time forth for evermore
Amen, Amen, ſay I.
All Glory, Honour, Pow'r, and Praiſe
to the Myſterious Three:
As at the firſt beginning was,
may now and ever be.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XC. *Windſor Tune*

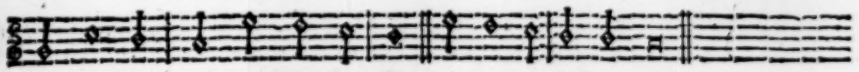


Medi

Medius. *Pſalm* 90. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

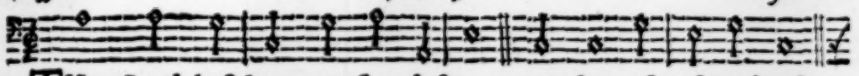


THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence, our place of eaſe and reſt,



In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince as cannot be expreſs'd.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 90. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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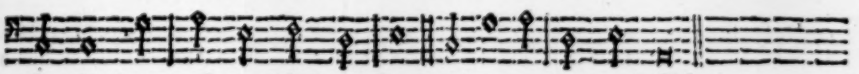


In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince as cannot be expreſs'd.

2 E're there was made mountain or
the earth and world abroad: (hill,
From age to age, and always ſtill,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through grief
(and pain
to duſt or clay, and then
Thou unto them again doſt ſay,
Return ye ſons of men.

4 The laſting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
Ev'n as a ſleep, or like the graſs,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:

6 Which in the morning ſhines full
(bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down e're it be night,
all wither'd, dead, and dry.

7 For thrô thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full ſore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have
(wrought,
thou ſett'ſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea all our thoghts,
thy countenance doth ſpy.

9 For through thy wrath our days do
(waſte,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume as doth a blaſt,
and are not call'd again.

13 The time of our abode on earth
is threeſcore years and ten:
But if we come to fourſcore years,
our life is grievous then.

The ſecond part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and
we dote ſo much upon, (chief
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.

12 What

12 What man doth know what power
what might thine anger hath? (and
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That ſo we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to attain.

(thou
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then moſt chearfully
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.

16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.

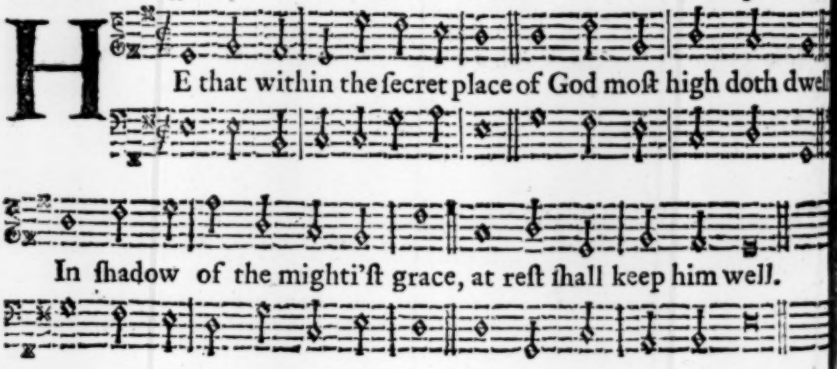
17 O let thy work and pow'r appear,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.

18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and proſper them to us.

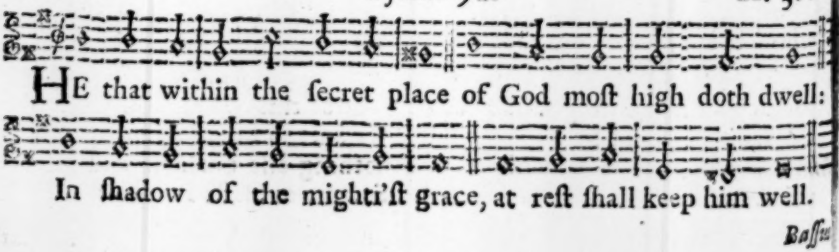
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternitie.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCI. *St. Mary's Tune*

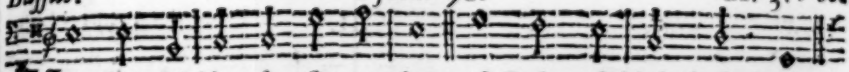


Medius. *Pſalm* 91. *A. 3. Voc.*

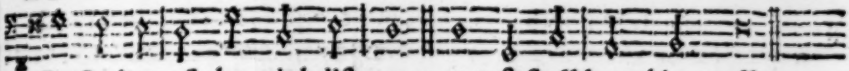


Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 91. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



HE that within the ſecret place of God moſt high doth dwell:



In ſhadow of the mighti'ſt grace, at reſt ſhall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope, and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague & care
whereof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith & truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.

5 So that thou never ſhalt have cauſe
to fear or be affright,
For all the ſhafts that flie by day,
or terrors of the night:

6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon-day doth waſte.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand more at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.

8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard,
According unto their deſert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why, O Lord, I only reſt
and ſtay my hope on thee:
In the moſt High I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.

10 No evil thou ſhalt need to fear,
with thee it ſhall go well:
No plague ſhall ever once come near
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy ways they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.

12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon;
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to daſh againſt a ſtone.

13 Upon the lion thou ſhalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.

14 Becauſe he ſets his love on me,
I'll ſave him by my might,
And him advance, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.

16 With length of years, and days of wealth,
I will fulfil his time:
The goodneſs of my ſaving health
I will declare to him.

PSALM

12 What man doth know what power
what might thine anger hath? (and
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
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That ſo we may our hearts apply
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14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt (thou
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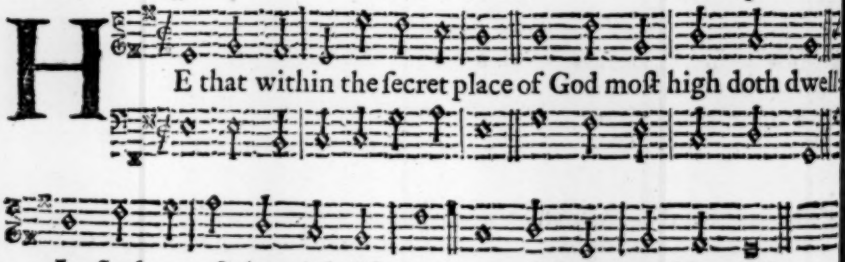
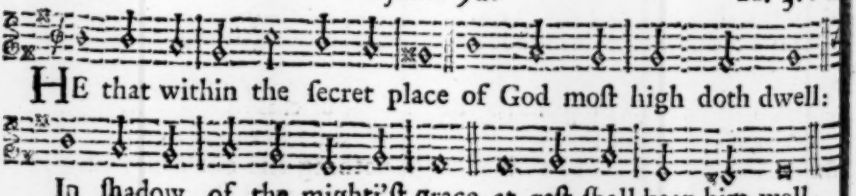
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCI. *St. Mary's Tune.*

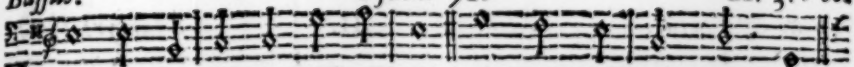


Medius. *Pſalm* 91. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 91. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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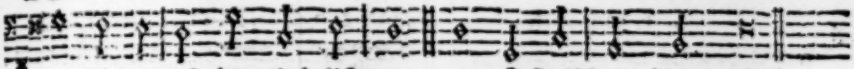

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whereof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith & truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.

5 So that thou never ſhalt have cauſe
to fear or be affright,
For all the ſhafts that flie by day,
or terrors of the night:

6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon-day doth waſte.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand more at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.

8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard,
According unto their deſert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why, O Lord, I only reſt
and ſtay my hope on thee:
In the moſt High I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.

10 No evil thou ſhalt need to fear,
with thee it ſhall go well:
No plague ſhall ever once come near
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy ways they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.

12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee
ſtill waiting thee upon;
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to daſh againſt a ſtone.

13 Upon the lion thou ſhalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.

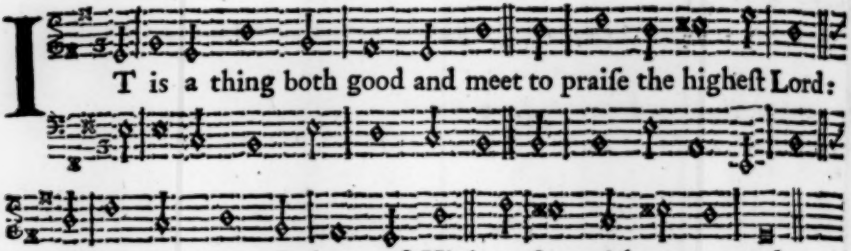
14 Becauſe he ſets his love on me,
I'll ſave him by my might,
And him advance, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.

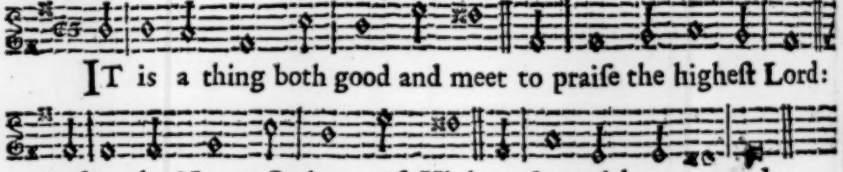
16 With length of years, and days of wealth,
I will fulfil his time:
The goodneſs of my ſaving health
I will declare to him.

PSALM

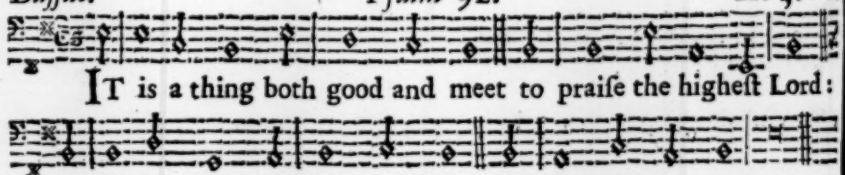
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCII. *Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 92. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 92. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord,
betime e're day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-ſtringed inſtrument,
or lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of inſtruments moſt meet.

4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious & how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can find them out.

6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit
this work to paſs to bring:
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit
to underſtand this thing.

7 Whe

7 When as the wicked at their will
like graſs do ſpring full faſt,
And when they flouriſh in their ill,
they ſhall for ever waſte.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord, moſt (high,
and thou doſt reign therefore
In ev'ry time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies
ſhall be deſtroy'd alway:
And all that work iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay.

10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
ſhall lift mine horn on high:
With freſh and new-prepared oyl
anointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine ears ſhall hear the ſame.

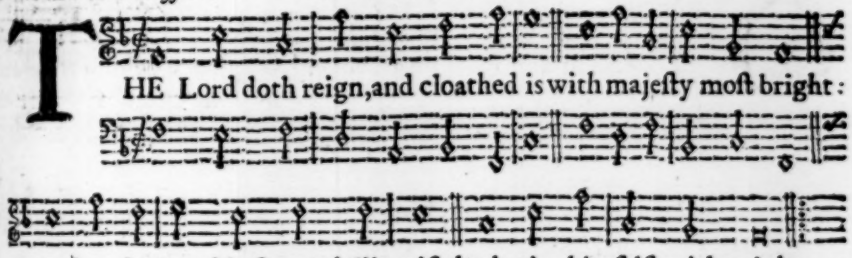
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high
as palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.

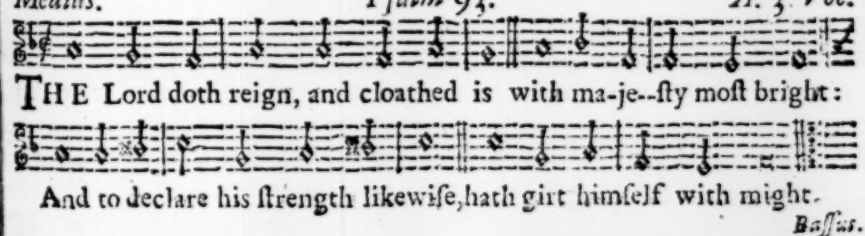
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall (bring,
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good & juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCIII. *London new Tune.*

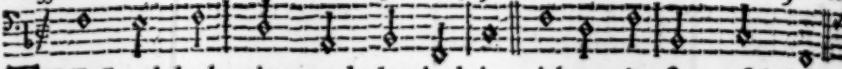


Medius. *Pſalm* 93. *A.* 3 *Voc.*

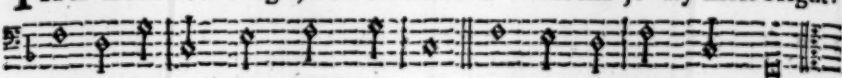


Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 93. *A.* 3. *Voc*



THE Lord doth reign, and cloathed is with ma-je--ſty moſt bright:



And to declare his ſtrength likewiſe, hath girt himſelf with might.

2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

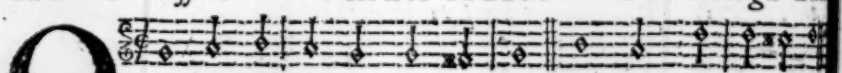
3 E're that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:
The floods, I ſay, did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

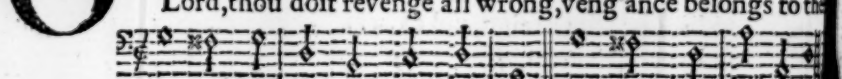
5 Yea thô the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
thô ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong & more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 O Lord, thy teſtimonies great
are very ſure: therefore
Doth holineſs right well become
thy houſe for evermore.

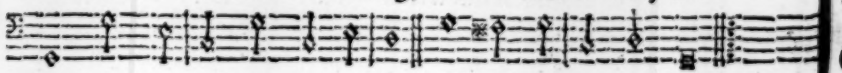
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCIV. *Peterborough Tun*



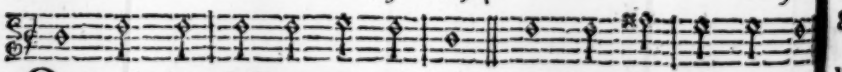
O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong, veng'ance belongs to the



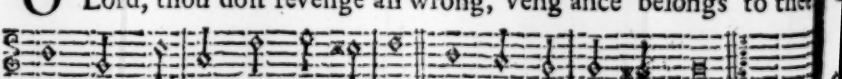
Since then it doth to thee belong, declare that all may ſee.



Medius. *Pſalm* 94. *A.* 3. *V*



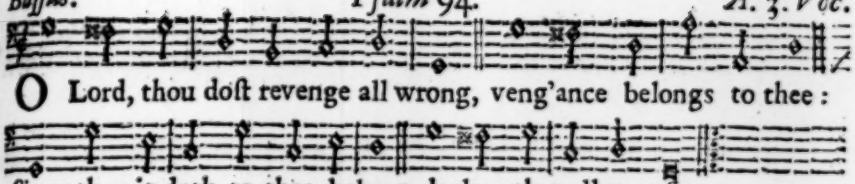
O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong, veng'ance belongs to thee



Since then it doth to thee belong, declare that all may ſee.

Ba

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 94. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong, veng'ance belongs to thee:

Since then it doth to thee belong, declare that all may ſee.

2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear (ſway
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway
thus triumph and rejoyce?

4 How long ſhall they with brags (burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things (in hand,
this talk they have of thee;
Can Jacob's God this underſtand?
Tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.

8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of (man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world cor- (rect,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The L^d doth know the thoughts of
his heart he ſees full plain: (man,
And he their very thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.

12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure
whom thou doſt keep in aw,
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.

14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Until that judgment be decreed
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to quell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.

18 When I did ſay, My foot doth ſlide,
before that I could call:
Thy mercy, Lord, moſt ready was,
to ſave me from the fall.

19 When with myſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then, Lord, thy goodneſs did me
& that did eaſe my mind. (touch,

20 Wilt thou accuſtom, Lord, thy ſelf
with wicked men to ſit,
Who with pretence, in ſtead of law,
much miſchief do commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of right'ous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſs blood.

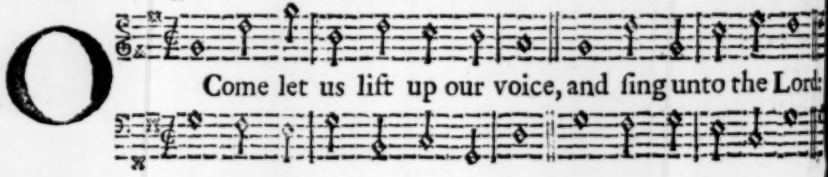
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a ſure and ſtrong defence:
To him I flee, becauſe he is
my ſtrength and confidence.

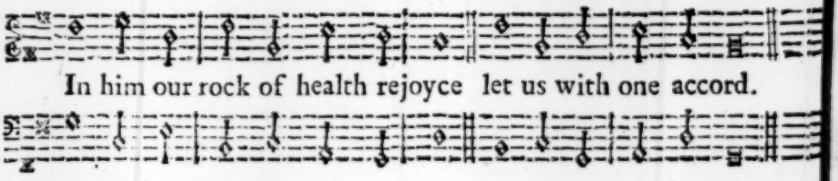
23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs (all,
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Gloria Patri.

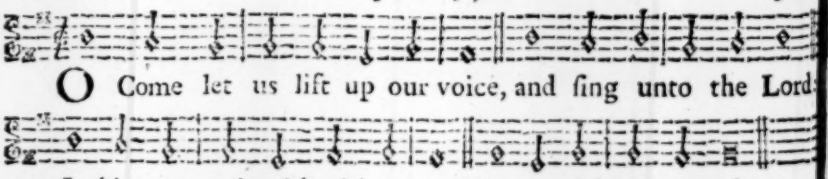
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternitie.

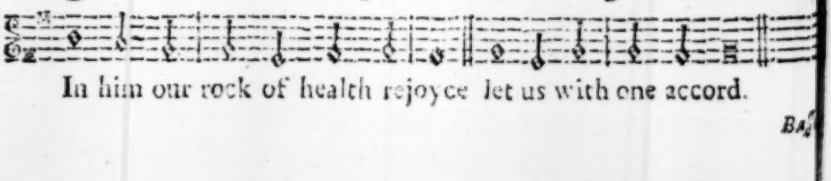
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCV. *St. David's Tune.*





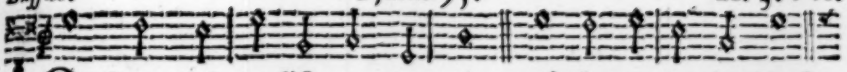
Medius. *Pſalm 95.* *A. 3. Vo*



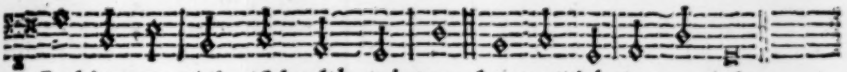


Baſ

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 95. *A. 3. Voc.*



O Come let us lift up our voice, and ſing unto the Lord:



In him our rock of health rejoyce let us with one accord.

1 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalms unto his grace,
let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let us bow & praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
his ſheep, and he our Guide.

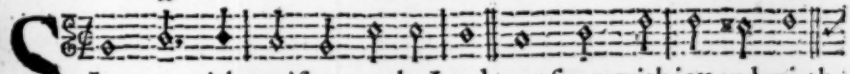
8 To day if ye his voice will hear;
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many year
provok'd me in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove: (ſee,
My wondrous works when they did
yet ſtill they would me move.

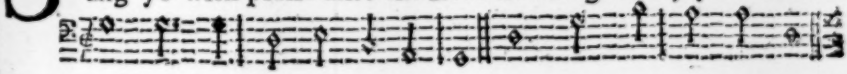
10 Twice twenty years they did me
and I to them did ſay, (grieve,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware when that my
was kindled in my breaſt, (wrath
That they ſhould never tread the
to enter in my reſt. (path,

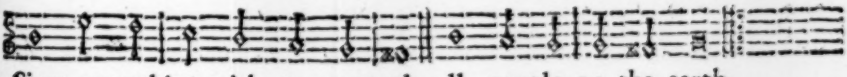
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCVI. *Wincheſter Tune.*



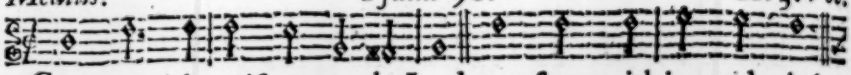
SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord new ſongs with joy and mirth:



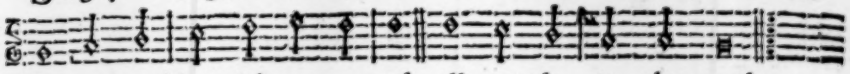
Sing unto him with one accord all people on the earth.



Medius. *Pſalm 96.* *A. 3. Voc.*

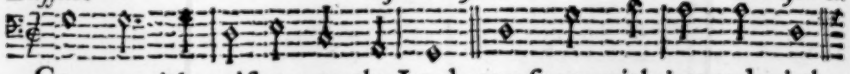


SIng ye with praiſe un--to the Lord new ſongs with joy and mirth:

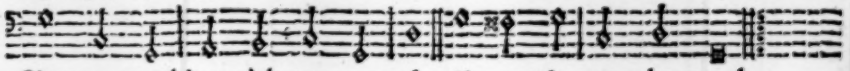


Sing un--to him with one accord all people on the earth.

Baſſus. *Pſalm 96.* *A. 3. Voc.*



SIng ye with praiſe un--to the Lord new ſongs with joy and mirth:



Sing un--to him with one accord all people on the earth.

2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praiſe:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods always.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.

6 All praiſe and honour alſo dwell
ever before his face:
Both pow'r and might likewiſe excel
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord:
All might and worſhip evermore
aſcribe unto the Lord.

8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his Name:
Alſo into his courts do go
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his ſight.

10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtay'd,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations ev'ry one
with equity and right.

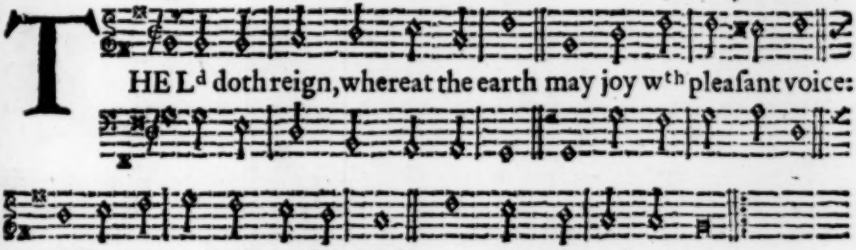
12 The heav'ns ſhall joyfully begin
the earth likewiſe rejoyce:
The ſea, with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The

13 The fields ſhall joy, & ev'ry thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and ev'ry tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth.

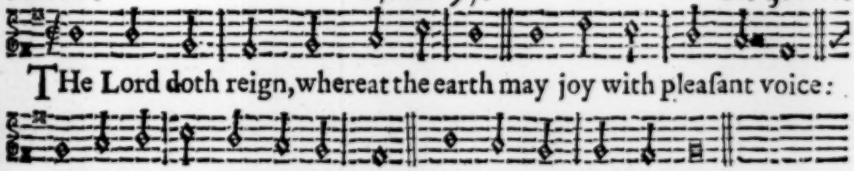
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judg the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCVII. *Weſtminſter Tune.*



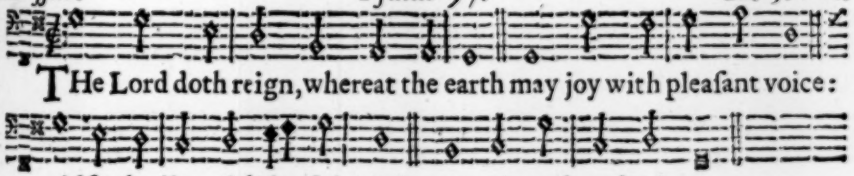
THE L^d doth reign, whereat the earth may joy wth pleaſant voice:
Alſo the iles with joyful mirth may triumph and rejoyce.

Medius. *Pſalm* 97. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth may joy with pleaſant voice:
Alſo the iles with joyful mirth may triumph and rejoyce.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 97. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth may joy with pleaſant voice:
Alſo the iles with joyful mirth may triumph and rejoyce.

2 Both clouds and darkneſs likewiſe
and round about him beat: (ſwell,
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell
and 'bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which all his enemies ſhall burn
abroad in ev'ry place.

4 His lightnings great full bright did (blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Ruler's might
which guideth all the world.

6 The heav'ns likewiſe declare and
his juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee & know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
Alſo to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.

8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing,
with a moſt chearful voice.

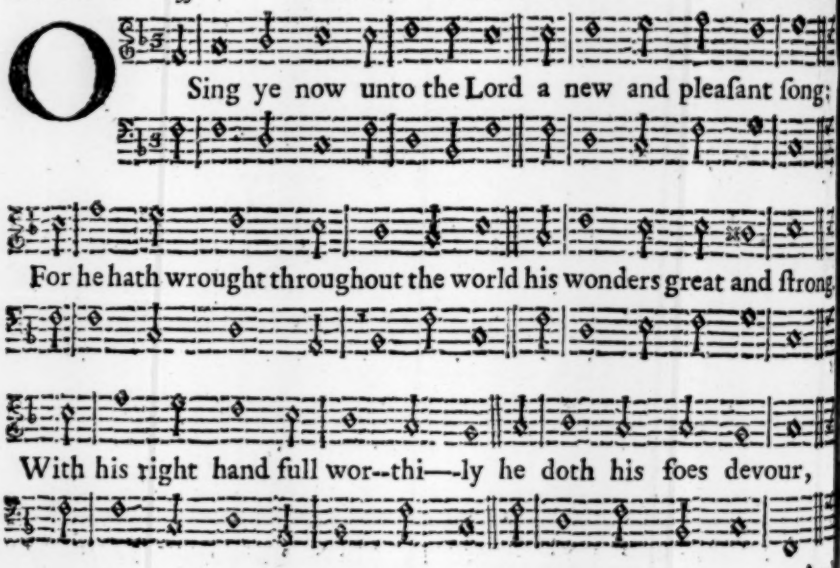
10 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
Hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.

12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Gladneſs and joy likewiſe to them
that are of upright heart.

13 Ye right'ous, in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſs proclaim:
And thankfully with heart & voice,
be mindful of the ſame.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCVIII. *Or to London new Tune.*



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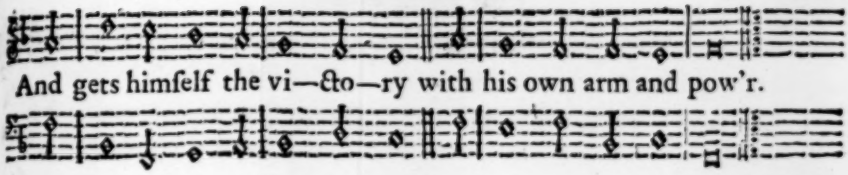
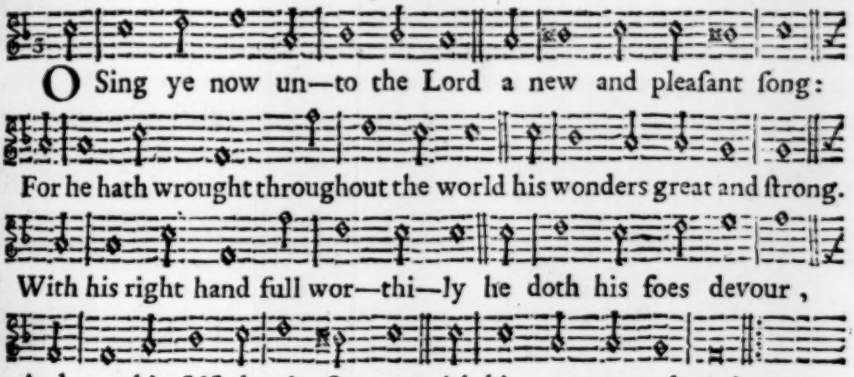
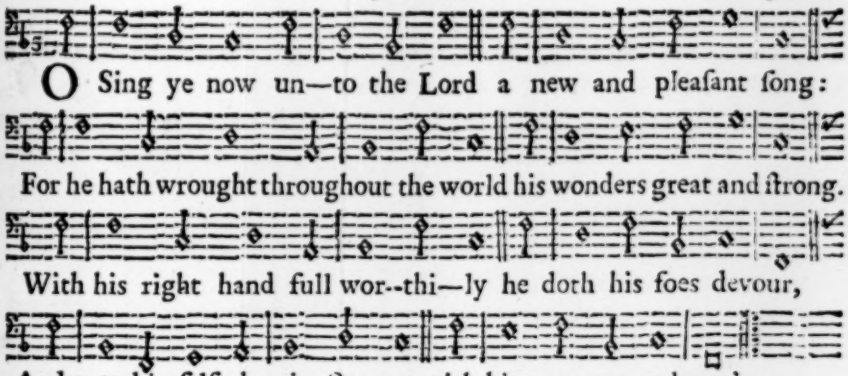


Medius. *Pſalm* 98. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 98. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 The L.d doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
And alſo doth his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.

4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſs of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets ſound his praiſe.

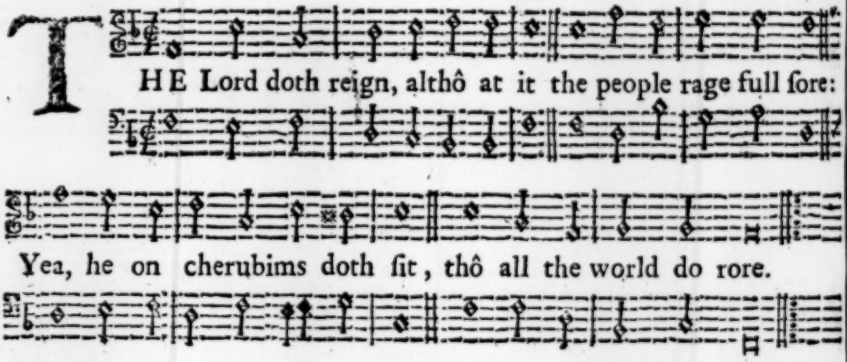
7 Yea, let the ſea, with all therein,
for joy both rore and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.

8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
Yea, let the mountains and the hills
triumph before his face.

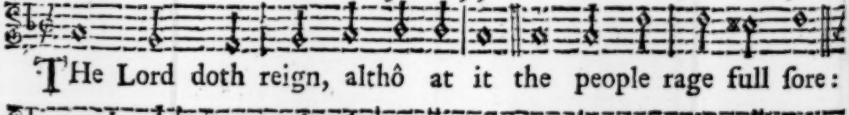
9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the world and ev'ry wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

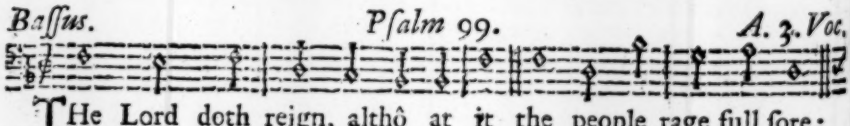
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCIX. *Exeter Tun.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 99. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 99. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excel,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty (Name,
for it is fearful ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.

4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt ev'ry thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him ſhew:
And at his footſtool worſhip him
that holy is, and true.

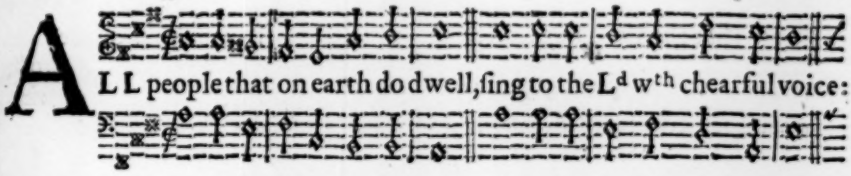
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as prieſts on him did call: (well,
When they did pray, he heard them
and gave them anſwer all.

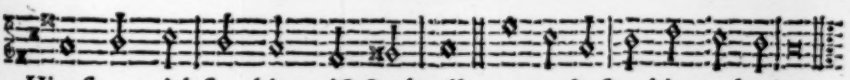
7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
accoſding to his will.

8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them (hear,
and anſwer'dſt them again:
But their inventions puniſhed
which fooliſh were, and vain.

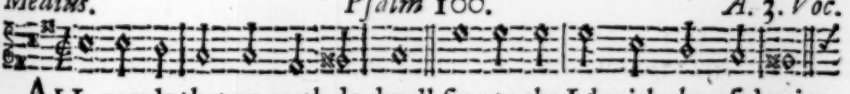
9 O praiſe our God and Lord there- (fore
within his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore
is holy ever ſtill.

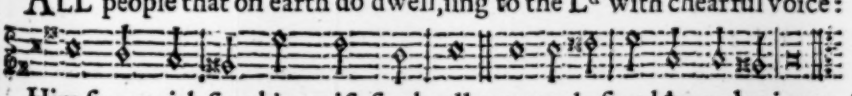
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM C. *Proper Tune.*





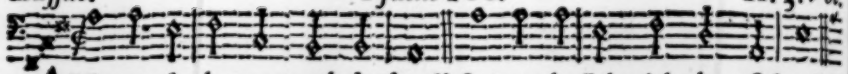
Medius. *Pſalm* 100. *A. 3. Voc.*



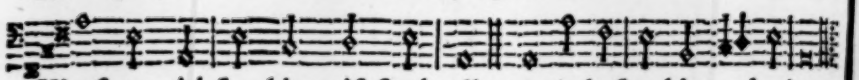


Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 100. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



ALL people that on earth do dwell, ſing to the L^d with chearful voice:



Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell, come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, & bleſs his Name always,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Pſalm 100. *Another of the ſame.* *St. Mary's Tune.*

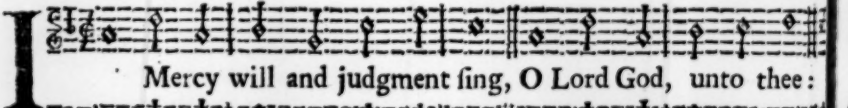
IN God the Lord be glad & light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
2 Serve him, and come before his ſight
with ſinging and with mirth.

3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture-ſheep.

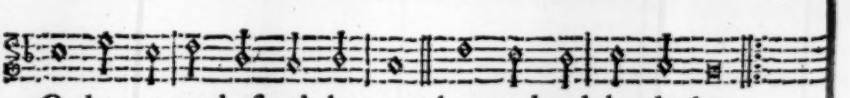
4 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.

5 For why? the goodneſs of the Lord
for evermore doth reign: (world
From age to age throughout the
his truth doth ſtill remain.

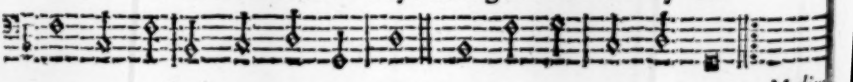
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CI. *London Tune.*



I Mercy will and judgment ſing, O Lord God, unto thee:

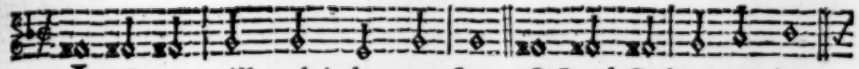


O let me underſtand the ways that good and ho-ly be.

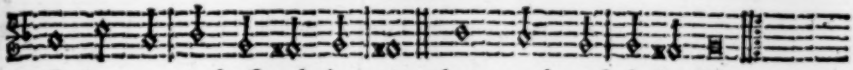


Medius

Medius. *Pſalm* 101. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

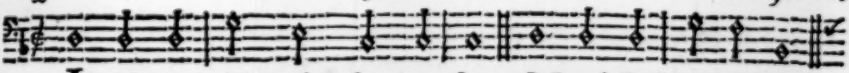


I Mercy will and judgment ſing, O Lord God, unto thee:

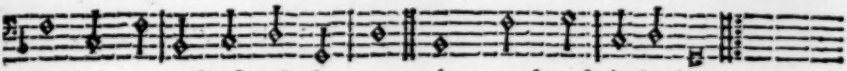


O let me underſtand the ways that good and holy be.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 101. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I Mercy will and judgment ſing, O Lord God, unto thee:



O let me underſtand the ways that good and holy be.

Within my houſe I'll daily walk
with heart pure and upright:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.

I hate their works that fall away,
they ſhall not cleave to me:
4 From me ſhall part the froward (heart,
none evil will I ſee.

5 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.

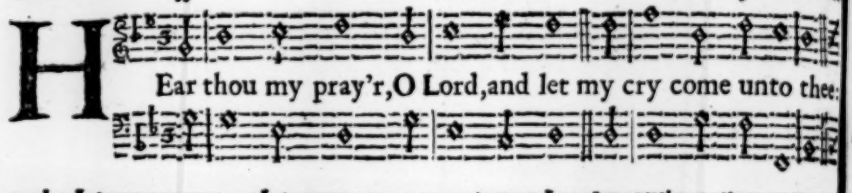
7 I will no guileful perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy ev'n all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from God's city cut
the wicked worker's hand.

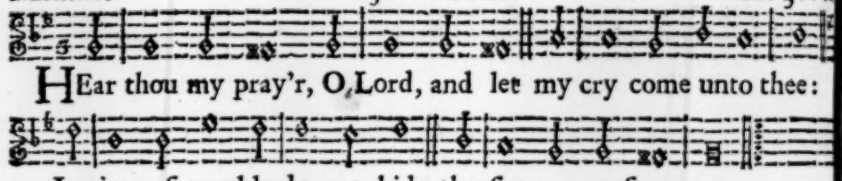
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

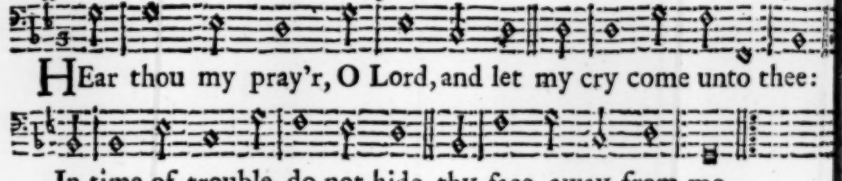
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CII. *Mancheſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 102. *A.* 3. *Vu*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 102. *A.* 3. *Vo*



3 Incline thine ear to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my days conſume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are
my heart is ſmitten dead, (burnt,
And withers like the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.

5 By reaſon of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As pelican in wilderneſs,
ſuch caſe now am I in.
And as an Owl in deſart is,
lo, I am ſuch an one:
7 I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe-top am alone.

8 Lo, daily in reproachful wiſe
my foes they do me ſcorn:
And them that do againſt me rag
againſt me they have ſworn.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread
my hunger I have fill'd: (tea
And mingled have my drink wi
that from mine eyes diſtill'd.

10 B

10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.

11 The days wherein I paſs my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſs
that ſoon away doth fade.

12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.

14 For in the very ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſight.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lord's moſt holy Name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall
thy glory and thy fame.

16 Then when the Lord, the mighty
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.

17 To pray'r of the poor deſolate
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their pray'rs for to attend.

18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lord's renown ſhall ſpread.

19 From his high ſanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n moſt high he hath
beheld the earth alſo.

20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that were condemn'd to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's moſt holy Name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.

22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdom with accord
Shall be aſſembled to perform
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

24 My former force and ſtrength he
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my days;
thus I therefore did ſay,

24 My God, in midſt of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time haſt laid:
The heav'ns alſo, they are the work
wch thine own hands have made.

26 They all ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou remaineſt ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old,
ev'n as a garment will.

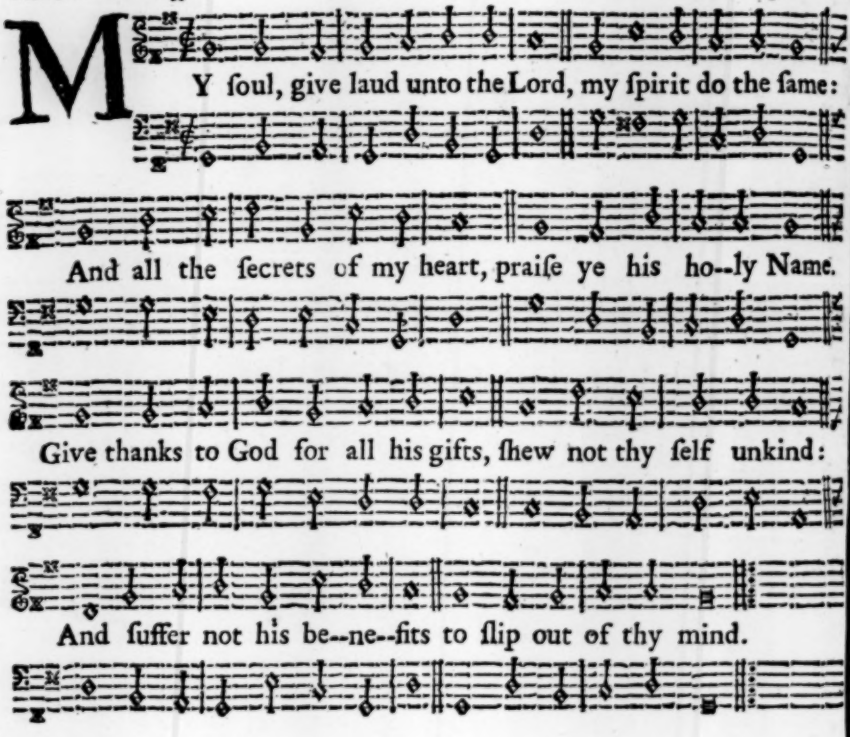
27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them
& changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.

28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

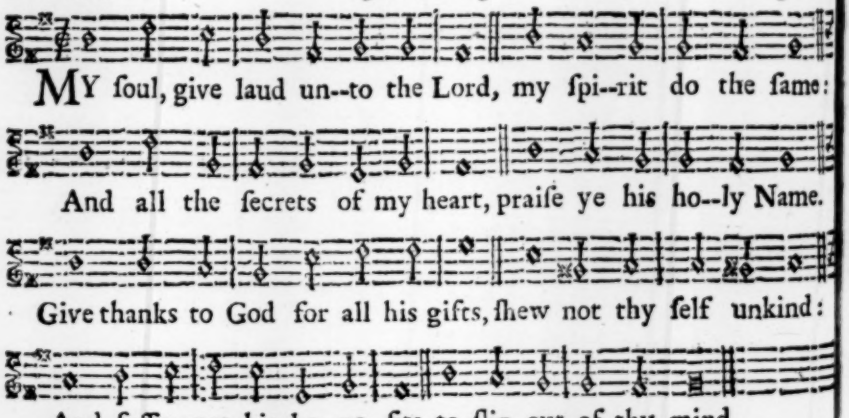
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
One God in Perſons Three:
All Honour, Praiſe, and Glory moſt,
both now and ever be.

PSALM

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CIII. *Or to Canterbury Tune.*

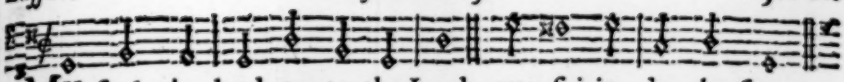


Medius. *Pſalm* 103. *A. 3. Vu.*

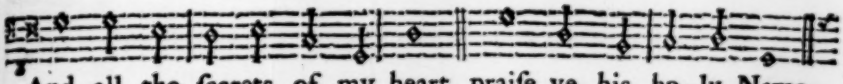


Baſſus

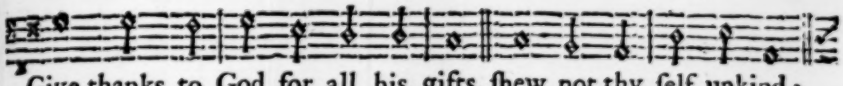
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 103. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



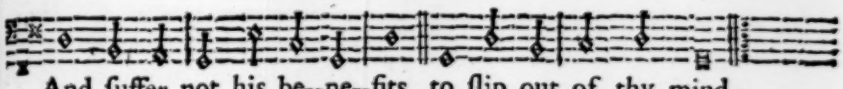
MY ſoul, give laud un--to the Lord, my ſpirit do the ſame:



And all the ſecrets of my heart, praiſe ye his ho--ly Name.



Give thanks to God for all his gifts, ſhew not thy ſelf unkind:



And ſuffer not his be--ne--fits to ſlip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again:
From all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſs thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſs'd:
So that their ſuff'rings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His ways & his commandments all
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſra'lites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readi'ſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
thô we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory
for all our ſinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above:
So is his goodneſs much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the ſun-riſing is
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

15 And

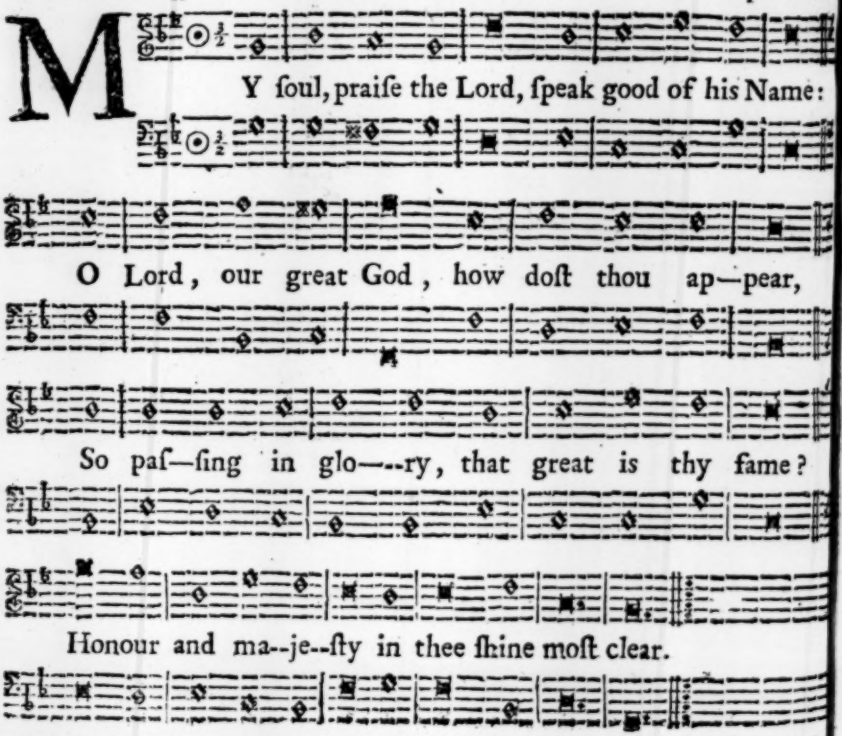
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay:
Or like the flow'r right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive
his right'ouſneſs at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heav'ns moſt high are made the ſeat
and footſtool of the Lord:
And by his pow'r imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels wch are great in pow'r,
praiſe ye and bleſs the the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind & ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CIV. *Proper Tun.*



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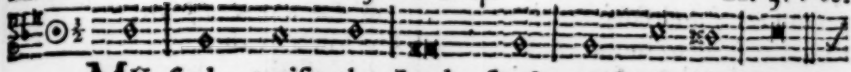
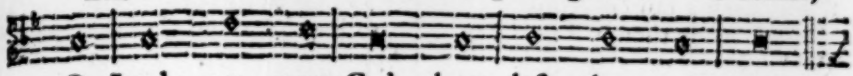
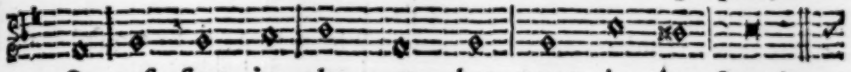
Medius. *Pſalm* 104. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



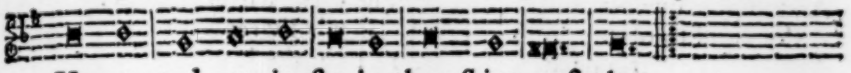
MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord, ſpeak good of his Name,



O Lord, our great God, how doſt thou ap—pear,

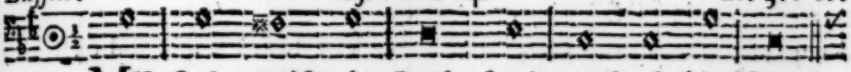


So paſ—ſing in glo—-ry, that great is thy fame?

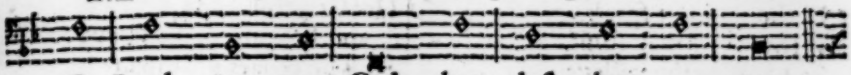


Honour and ma--je--ſty in thee ſhine moſt clear.

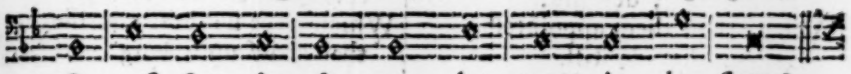
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 104. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



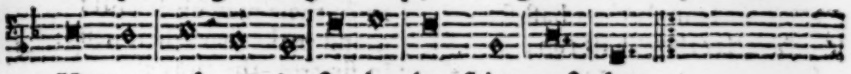
MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord, ſpeak good of his Name:



O Lord, our great God, how doſt thou ap—pear,



So paſ—ſing in glo—-ry, that great is thy fame?



Honour and ma--je--ſty in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thy ſelf clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſs may ſee:
The heavens in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſs
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch pow'r.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by its own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfil.
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run;
So that in their rage
not that paſs they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills:
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft-times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excel.

13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattle
he doth not refuſe:
But graſs doth provide them,
and herb for man's meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,
he made for man's ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build
and make there their neſts:
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wild goats to reſt:
Alſo the rock ſtony
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run:
The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 Wh

20 When darkneſs doth come
by God's will and pow'r,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lions range roring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.

22 Aſſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſs all men's thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at rode:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.
Thou open'ſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

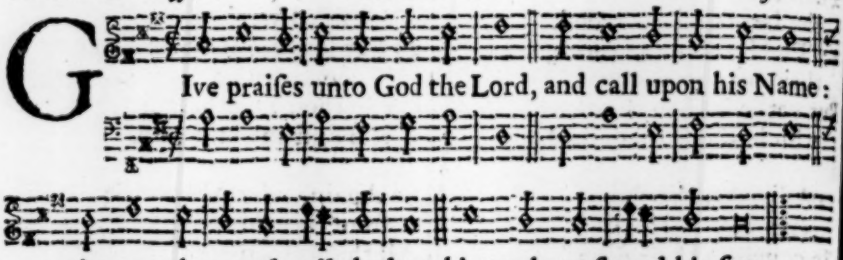
30 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſs
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

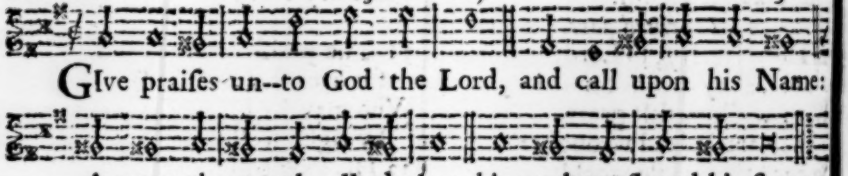
33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
Alſo the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful,
Praiſe ye the Lord's Name.

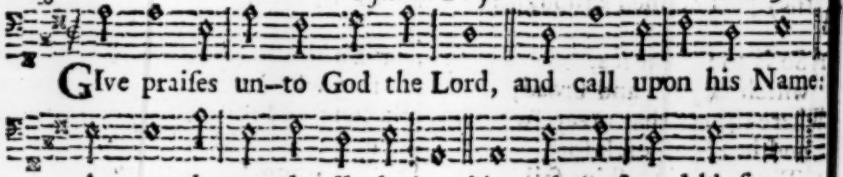
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CV. *Canterbury Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 105. *A. 3. Va.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 105. *A. 3. Va.*



2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, Sing unto him praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy Name,
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo be glad
of them that ſeek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the (ſtrength
of his eternal might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works which he (hath done
keep ſtill in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart.

6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his ſervants are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 Fo

(is
7 For why? 'tis he alone that
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt right'ous judgments are
through all the earth abroad.

8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remember'd evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath
to Iſaac alſo: (ſworn

10 And did appoint it for a law,
that Jacob ſhould obey;
And for eternal covenant
to Iſrael alway.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.

12 Althô their number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land
without a ſure abode, (to land
And while from ſundry kingdoms
did wander all abroad. (they

14 Yet wrong at no oppreſſor's hand
he ſuffer'd them to take:
But ev'n the great and mighty kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not
that mine anointed be: (thoſe
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread deſtroy'd the ſtore:
But yet againſt the time of need
did ſend a man before.

The third part.

17 Ev'n Joſeph wch had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in wo:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe
the irons pierc'd into. (ſoul

18 Until the time came when his
was known apparently, (cauſe
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſs truth did try.

19 The king ſent and deliver'd him
from priſon where he was:

20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſs.

21 And over all his houſe he made
him lord, to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the princes of the land:
And wiſdom teach his ſenators
rightly to underſtand.

23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did ſojourn to and fro.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow;
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.

25 Whoſe heart he turned, that with
they did his people treat: (hate
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithful ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.

27 His wonderful and mighty ſigns
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And his commiſſion and his word
they did not diſobey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and did their fiſhes ſlay: (place
30 Their land broght frogs ev'n in the
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, & at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſom flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.

32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail
in ſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.

33 He ſmote their vines, & all the trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts
alſo did overthrow.

34 He ſpake, then caterpillars did
and graſhoppers abound:
35 Eating the graſs in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt-begotten in their land
with death did likewiſe ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt-fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.

37 With gold and ſilver cauſed them
from Egypt land to paſs:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.

39 To ſhroud them from the parching
a cloud he did diſplay: (heat,
And fire he ſent to give them light
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heav'n
their hunger he repreſt.

41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
Alſo the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

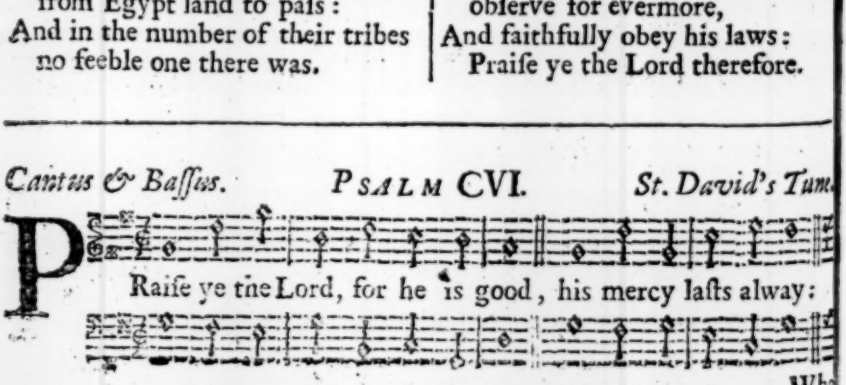
42 For of his holy cov'nant he
was mindful evermore:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long before.

43 He brought his people forth with
and his elect with joy, (mirth
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.

45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws:
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CVI. *St. David's Tune.*



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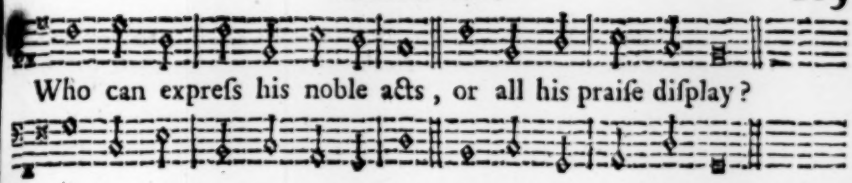
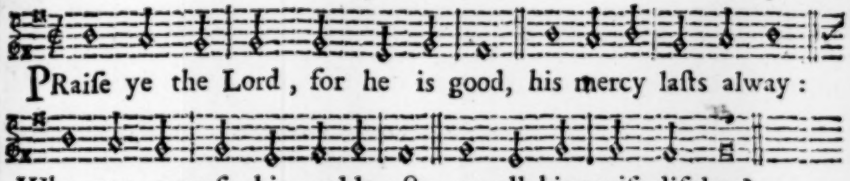
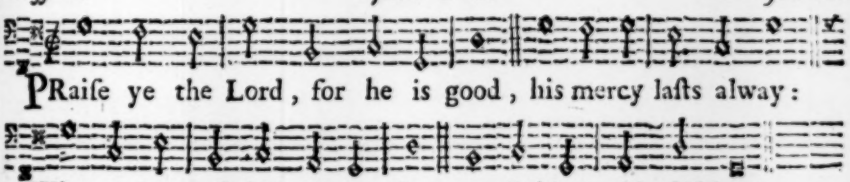


Medius. *Pſalm* 106. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 106. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 They bleſſed are that judgment (keep,
and juſtly do alway:
4 With favour of thy people, Lord, remember me, I pray:
And with thy ſaving health, ô Lord, vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicity of thine elect may ſee:
And with thy people's joy I may a joyful mind poſſeſs;
And may with thine inheritance a chearful heart expreſs.
6 Both we and our forefathers all have ſinned ev'ry one:
We have committed wickedneſs, and very lewdly done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O (Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land,
Our fathers thô they ſaw them all, yet did not underſtand:
Nor they thy mercies multitude did keep in thankful mind:
But at the ſea, yea, the Red-ſea, rebelled moſt unkind.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power & ſpread abroad his fame. (known
9 The Red-ſea he did then rebuke, and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderneſs, ſo through the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand of their deſpiteful foe,
And from their enemies he did deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters did them overwhelm,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and
in ſong they did him give. (praiſe
13 But very ſoon unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will
they did neglect to wait:
14 But ſinned in the wilderneſs
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſarts tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 Who then their wanton minds de-
did ſuffer them to have: (ſire
But waſting leanneſs therewithal
into their ſouls he gave.
16 Then when they lodged in their
at Moſes they did grutch: (tents,
Aaron the holy of the Lord
they alſo envy'd much.
17 Therfore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.
18 In their aſſembly kindled was
a hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.
20 Thus to the likeneſs of a calf
which feedeth on the graſs,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unthankfully forgot,
Which many great & mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done,
And by the Red-ſea dreadful things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore becauſe they ſhew'd
forgetful & unkind, (themſelves
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:
Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, leſt he
ſhould them deſtroy and ſtay.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging
they wickedly repin'd, (heart
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give an heark'ning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs
e're they ſhould ſee the land:
27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod,
And through the kingdoms of the
to ſcatter them abroad. (world
28 To Baal-peor they did joyn
themſelves moſt wickedly:
The ſacrifices of the dead
eating moſt greedily.
29 Thus they with their inventions
his anger did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for right'ouſneſs that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race alway.

32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes then
was puniſh'd for their ſake:

33 Becauſe they vex'd his ſpirit ſo,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people ſlay:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their wicked way:

36 They did their idols ſerve, which
their ruin and decay: (was
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters
did offer up and ſlay. (they

38 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring
the guiltleſs blood they ſpilt: (knife
Yea, their own ſons and daughters
without all cauſe of guilt. (blood
Whom they to Canaan idols then
offer'd with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they ſtained with the
of their own filthy way: (works
And with their own inventions
a whoring went aſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
his anger kindled ſore:
And ev'n his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords,
were forced to obey. (whom they

The fifth part.

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppreſs'd them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie:

44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs,
he hearken'd to their cry.

45 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

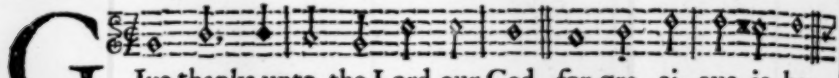
46 And favour he them made to find
before the ſight of thoſe (land,
That led them captive from their
thô they had been their foes.

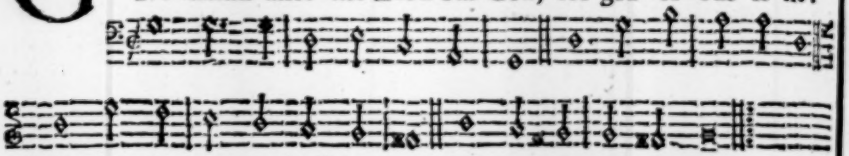
47 Save us, ô Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.

48 That we may triumph & rejoyce
in thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe
and ſounding of thy fame.

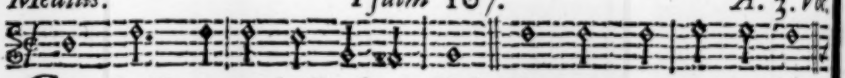
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

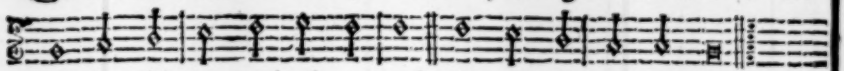
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CVII. *Wincheſter Tune.*



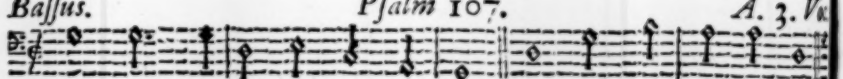


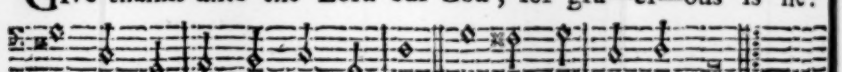
Medius. *Pſalm* 107. *A. 3. Vo.*





Baſſus. *Pſalm* 107. *A. 3. Vo.*





2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were (freed,
& how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gather'd them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about: (ſouth,
From eaſt to weſt, from north to
his hand did find them out.

4 They wander'd in the wilderneſs,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt & hunger was ſo great
in thoſe deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſs them aſſaulted, and
their ſouls greatly annoy'd.

6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid: (ſtate
Who did remove their troublous
according as they pray'd.

7 And

(right
7 And by that way which was moſt
he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go,
and there alſo abide.

8 Let them therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

9 For he their empty ſouls ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
Their hungry ſouls wᵗʰ goodneſs fed,
and heard their ſad complaint.

10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to bear ſuch troublous
as iron chains do threat. (ſtorms

The ſecond part.

11 Becauſe againſt the words of God
they proudly did rebel:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excel.

12 But when he humbl'd them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them
or give them ſome relief. (help,

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd. (out,

14 For he from darkneſs broght them
and from death's dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men. (braſs

16 For he threw down the gates of
with ſtrong and mighty hand:
The iron bars in ſunder brake,
nothing could him withſtand.

(feel,
17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do
by reaſon of their ſin:
And for their great tranſgreſſion
which they continue in.

18 Their ſoul abhor'd all ſorts of meat,
no reliſh they could have:
Whereby death had them almoſt
unto the very grave. (brought

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.

20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And broght them from thoſe dangers
wherein they were before. (deep

The third part.

21 Let them therfore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

22 And let them offer ſacrifice
to him moſt thankfully:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with gladneſs and with joy.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſea deſcend,
Their merchandiſe through fearful
to compaſs and to end: (floods

24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lord's works what they be:
And in the dang'rous deep, the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in his rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.

26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And

27 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men who had their reaſon loſt,
and had no ſenſe to feel.

28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid: (ſtate,
Who did remove their troublous
according as they pray'd.

(make
29 For with his word the Lord doth
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe: (rage
So that the waves from their great
are brought to reſt and peace.

(come,
30 Then are they glad when reſt is
which they ſo much did crave:
And to the haven by him are broght,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extol his Name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 The wilderneſs he often makes
with waters to abound:
And water-ſprings he often turns
to dry and parched ground.

(deck'd
34 A fruitful land with pleaſures
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell there-
he doth juſt veng'ance take. (in

35 Again the wilderneſs full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
W^th^ pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
th̄ none before were there.

36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſe
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their uſe.

(lan
37 That they may ſow their pleaſan
and vineyards alſo plant,
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe
that they may have no want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Who alſo maketh the brute beaſt
in numbers great to grow.

(lo
39 But when the faithful are brough
by the oppreſſors ſtout,
Diminiſhing through many plagu
that compaſs them about:

(ſham
40 Then doth he princes bring t
which did them ſore oppreſs,
And likewiſe cauſed them to err
within the wilderneſs.

41 But yet the poor he raiſeth u
out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augme
much like a flock of ſheep.

(ſigh
42 The right'ous ſhall behold thi
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.

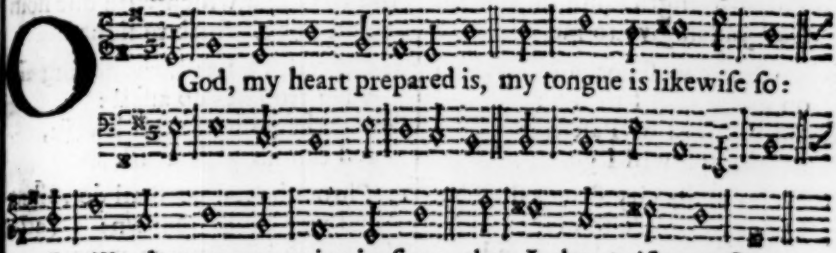
(w
43 But who is wiſe, that now full
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

Gloria Patri.

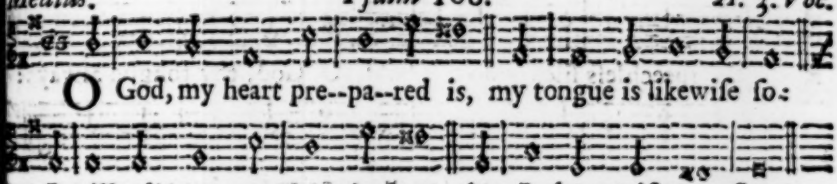
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternitie.

PSAL

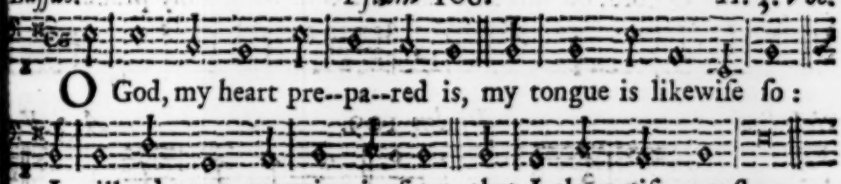
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CVIII. *Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 108. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 108. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 Awake my viol and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praiſes ſing to thee:

4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend
above the heavens high:
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty ſky.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
Diſplay likewiſe upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at liberty, (hand,
Help, O my God, with thy right
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth's ground.

8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Judah give to me.

9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.

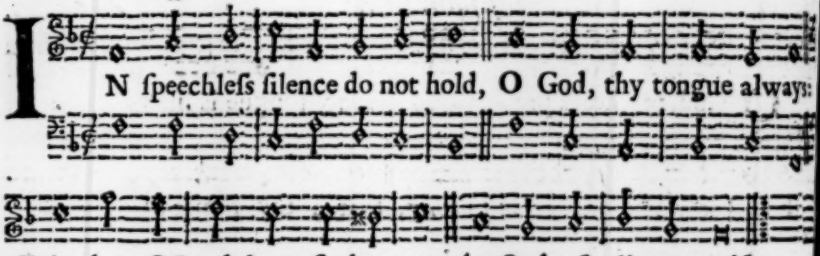
10 Who to the city ſtrong ſhall be
leader and guide to me?
Alſo by whom to Edom's land
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou alſo, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?

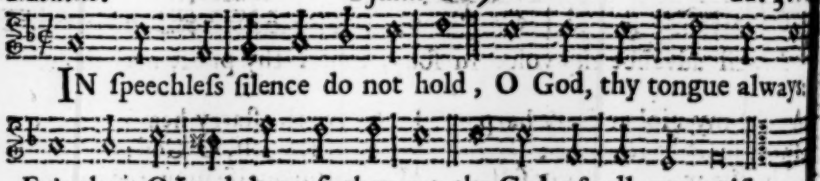
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiantly
and worthy of renown: (act,
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

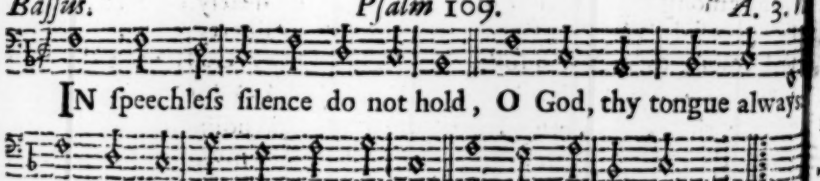
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CIX. *Norwich Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 109. *A.* 3.



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 109. *A.* 3.



1 The wicked and the guileful (mouths
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe & lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my (foes,
then I began to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand, Lord, ſuffer thou
his hateful foe to ſtand.

7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his days, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.

10 Let his offſpring be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread:
In places deſolate and waſte,
let them ſeek to be fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.

12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſs
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 Let his poſterity be quite
deſtroy'd, and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.

14 Let not his father's wickedneſs
from God's remembrance fall:
And never let his mother's ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them for ever ſtay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.

16 Since mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, & ſought to ſlay
the woful-hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
happen unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
far from him it ſhall go.

18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones ſhall fall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withal:
And as a girdle wherewith he
always be girded ſhall.

20 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciouſly with me:
Deliver me for thy Name's ſake,
for great thy mercies be.

22 Be-

22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs
I needy am, and poor:
Alſo within my pained breaſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Ev'n ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.

24 With faſting long from needful food
my bones enfeebled are:
And all the fatneſs of my fleſh
is gone with grief and care.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.

26 Therefore, O God my Saviour,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercies great,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that
is thy moſt mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that haſt it done,
they well ſhall underſtand.

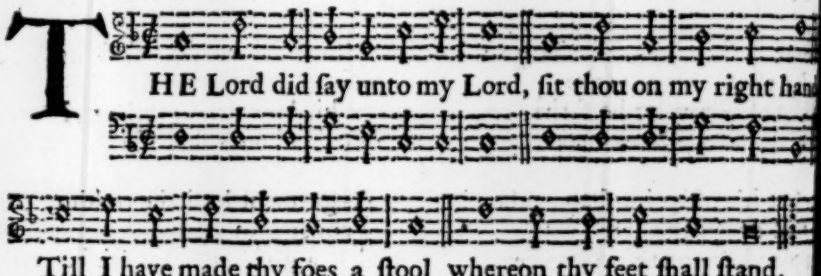
28 Althô they curſe with ſpite, yet
ſhalt bleſs with loving voice:
When they riſe up, & come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them with ſhame be cloathed
that are mine enemies:
And with confuſion as a cloak
be covered likewiſe.

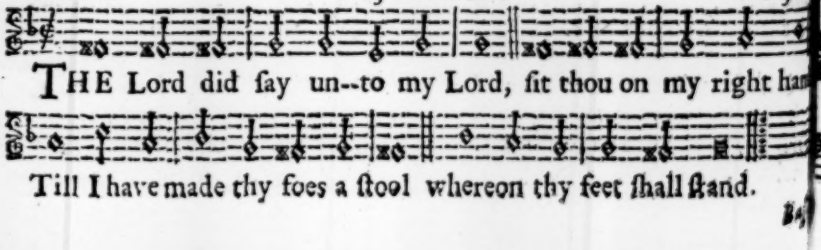
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by:
To ſave him from the man that
condemn his ſoul to die.

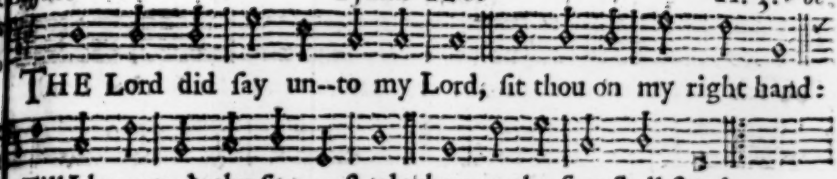
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CX. *London Tune*



Medius. *Pſalm* 110. *A.* 3.



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 110. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amidſt thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby freewill-off'rings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all:
The births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

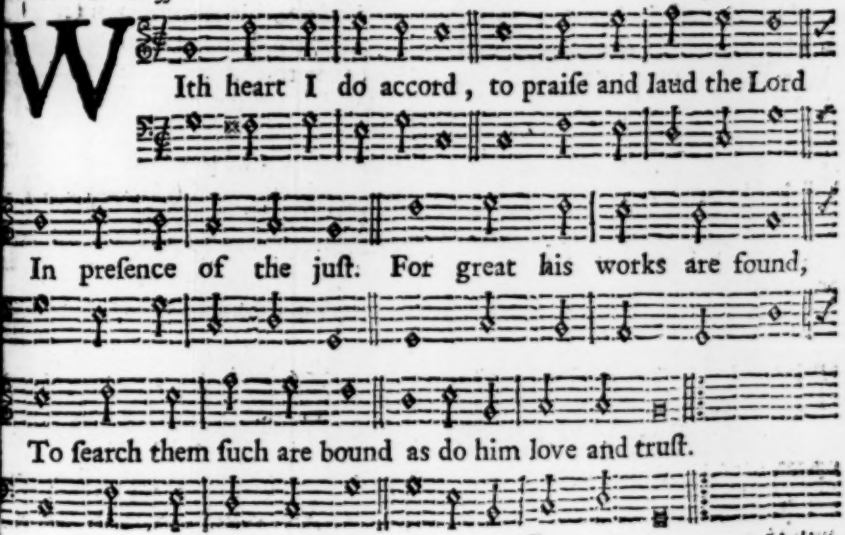
4 The Lord hath ſworn, & never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th'order of Melchiſedech
thou art a Prieſt alway.

5 The L^d thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
upon his wrathful day.

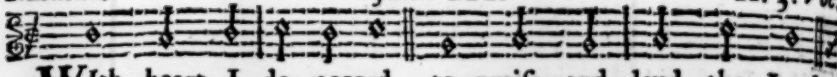
6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.

7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

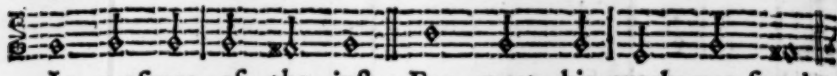
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXI. *Or to* 120 *Pſalm Tune.*



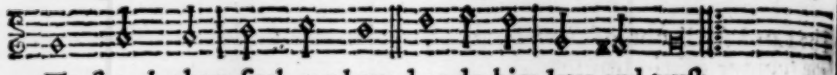
Medius. *Pſalm* 111. *A. 3. Voc.*



With heart I do accord, to praiſe and laud the Lord

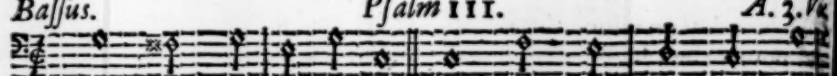


In preſence of the juſt. For great his works are found,

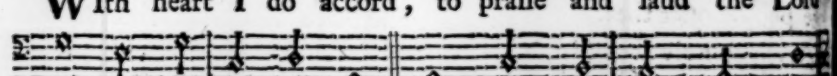


To ſearch them ſuch are bound as do him love and truſt.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 111. *A. 3. Vo.*



With heart I do accord, to praiſe and laud the Lord



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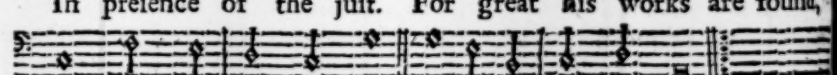


To ſearch them ſuch are bound as do him love and truſt.

3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his right'ouſneſs
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.

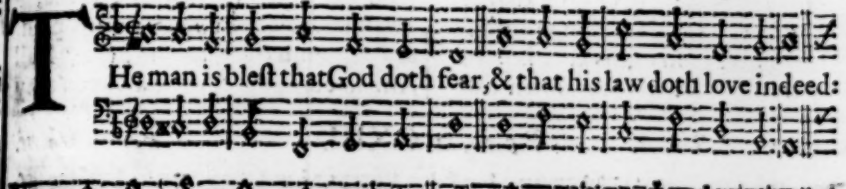
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.

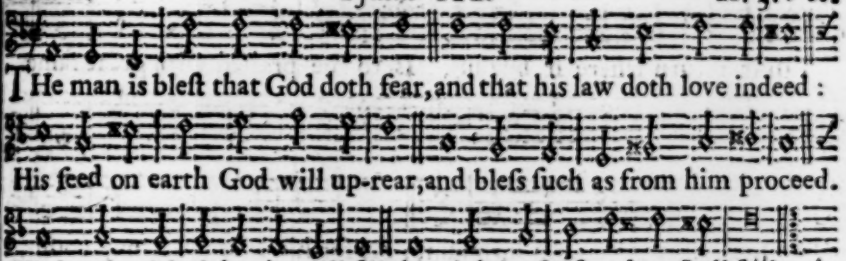
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo requir'd
His promiſe not to fail,
But always to prevail;
His holy Name be fear'd.

10 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

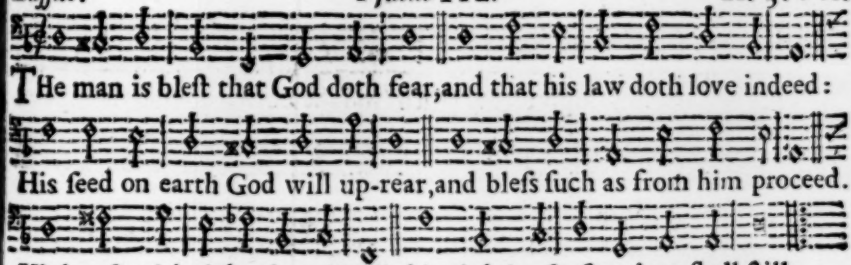
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXII. *Proper Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 112. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

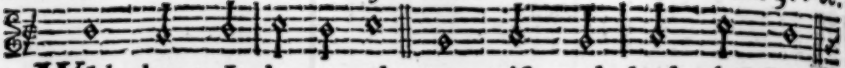


Baſſus. *Pſalm* 112. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

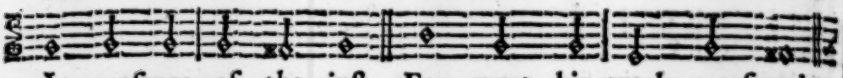


4 Unto the right'ous doth ariſe
in trouble joy, in darkneſs light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
and mercy always in his ſight.
5 Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth wth judgment things expend.

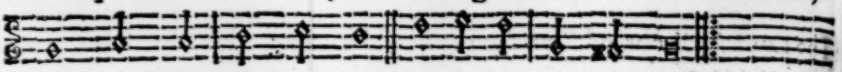
Medius. *Pſalm* 111. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



With heart I do accord, to praiſe and laud the Lord

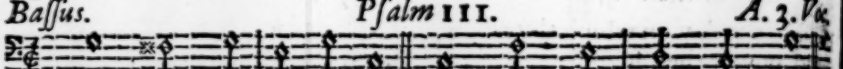


In preſence of the juſt. For great his works are found,

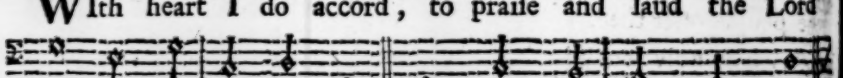


To ſearch them ſuch are bound as do him love and truſt.

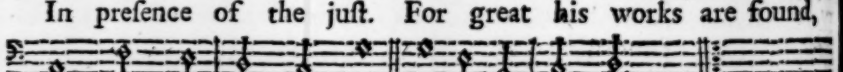
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 111. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



With heart I do accord, to praiſe and laud the Lord



In preſence of the juſt. For great his works are found,



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Alſo his right'ouſneſs
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
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5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.

6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

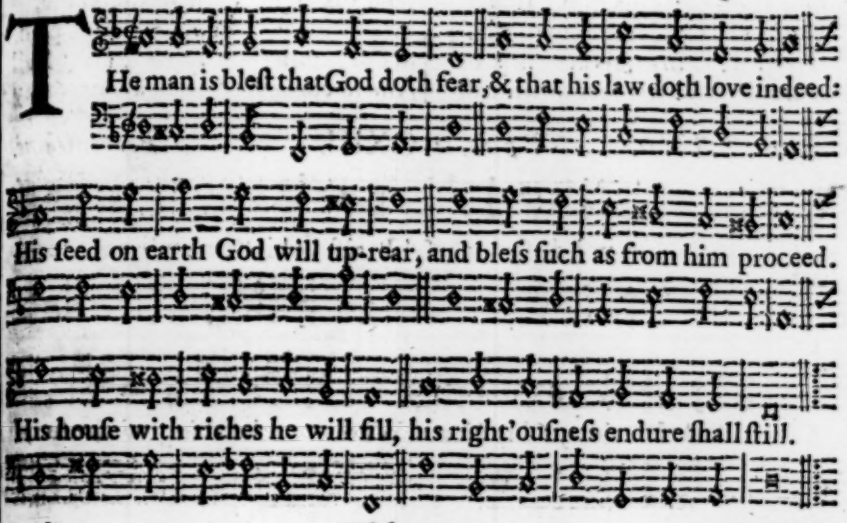
7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.

Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo requir'd
His promiſe not to fail,
But always to prevail;
His holy Name be fear'd.

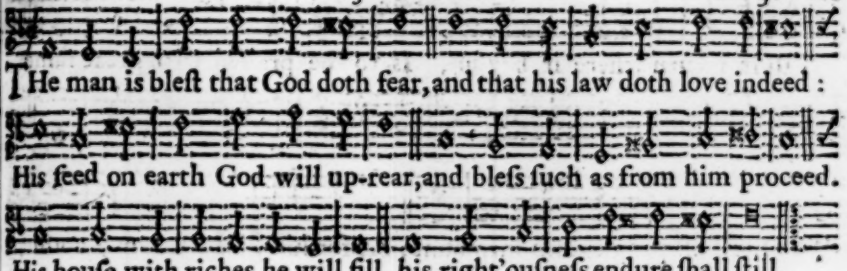
10 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

PSALM

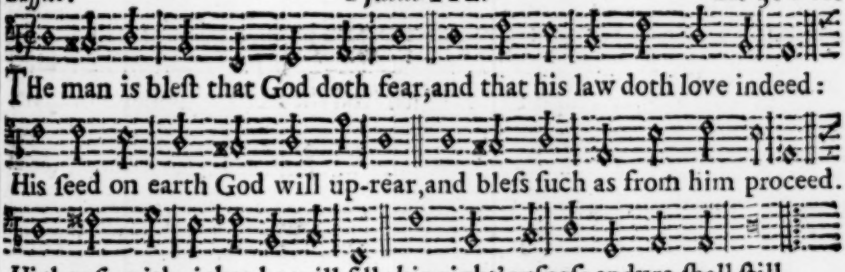
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXII. *Proper Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 112. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



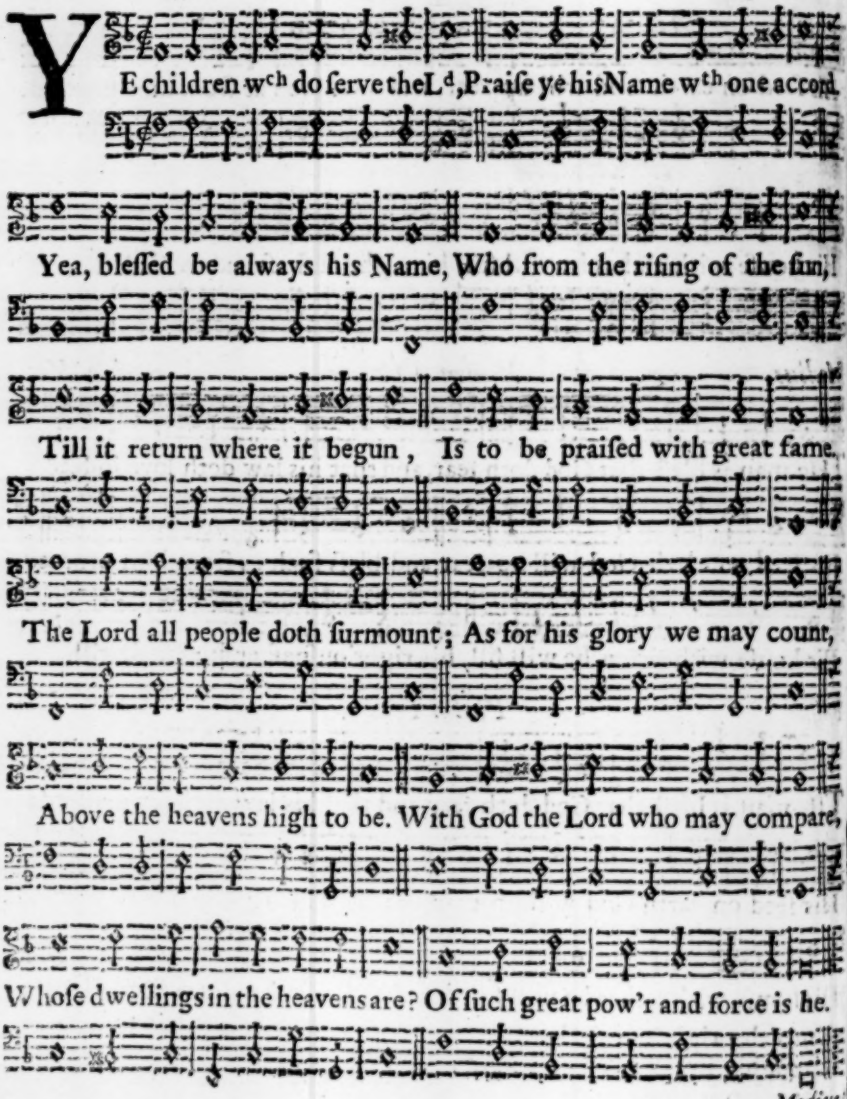
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 112. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



4 Unto the right'ous doth ariſe
in trouble joy, in darkneſs light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
and mercy always in his ſight.
5 Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.

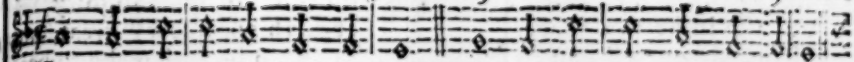
6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,
for in remembrance had is he:
7 Nor tidings ill his mind aſſail,
who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.
9 He did well for the poor provide,
his right'ouſneſs ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
wch wicked men behold with pain.
10 Yea, gnaſh their teeth thereat ſhall
And ſo conſume & melt away. (they

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXIII. *Proper Tune.*

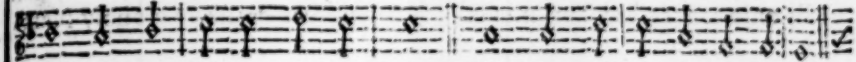


Medius.

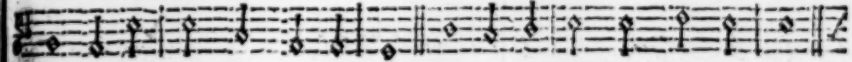
Medius. *Pſalm* 113. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



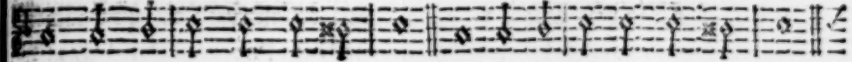
YE children wᶜʰ do ſerve the Lord, Praiſe ye his Name with one accord.



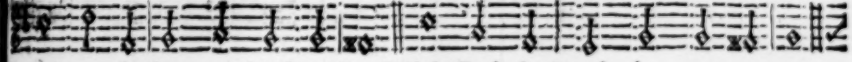
Yea, bleſſed be always his Name, Who from the riſing of the ſun,



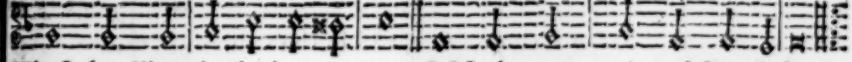
Till it return where it begun, Is to be praiſed with great fame.



The Lord all people doth ſurmount; As for his glory we may count,

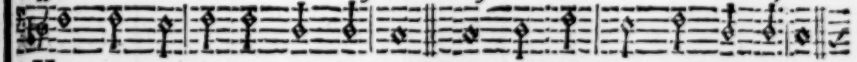


Above the heavens high to be. With God the Lord who may compare,

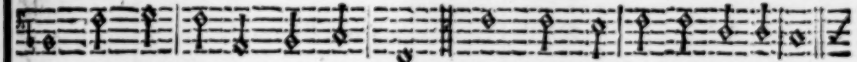


Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are? Of ſuch great pow'r and force is he.

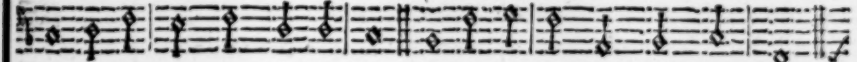
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 113. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



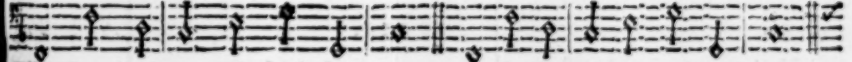
YE children wᶜʰ do ſerve the Lord, Praiſe ye his Name with one accord.



Yea, bleſſed be always his Name, Who from the riſing of the ſun,



Till it return where it begun, Is to be praiſed with great fame.



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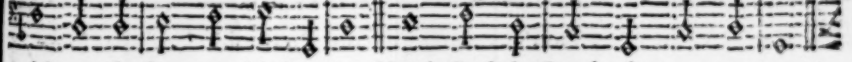
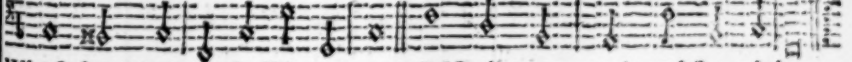


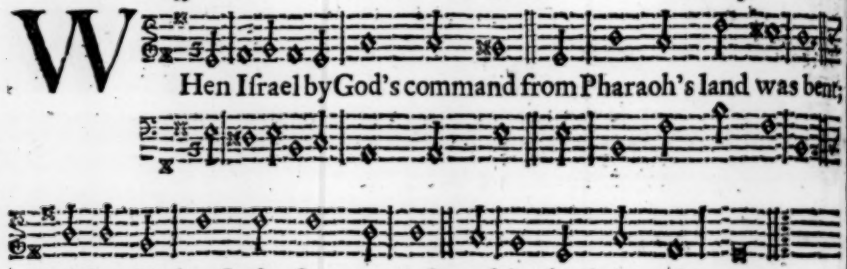
Above the heavens high to be. With God the Lord who may compare,



Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are? Of ſuch great pow'r and force is he.

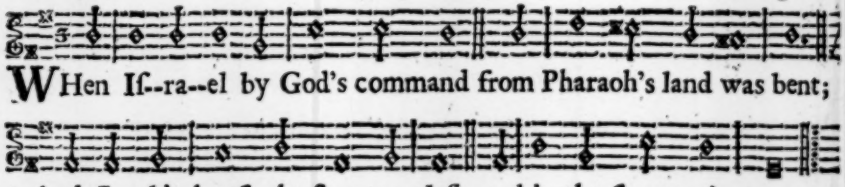
6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
Alſo the poor which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people wth great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit do rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXIV. *Worceſter Tune.*



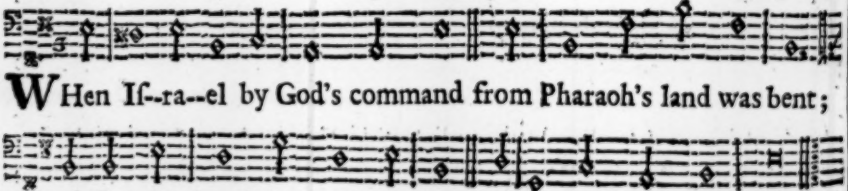
WHen Iſrael by God's command from Pharaoh's land was bent;
And Jacob's houſe the ſtrangers left, and in the ſame train went:

Medius. *Pſalm* 114. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



WHen Iſ--ra--el by God's command from Pharaoh's land was bent;
And Jacob's houſe the ſtrangers left, and in the ſame train went:

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 114. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



WHen Iſ--ra--el by God's command from Pharaoh's land was bent;
And Jacob's houſe the ſtrangers left, and in the ſame train went:

3 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſra'lites declare
his kingdom, pow'r, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roring ſtreams of Jordan's flood
gave back immediately.

4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

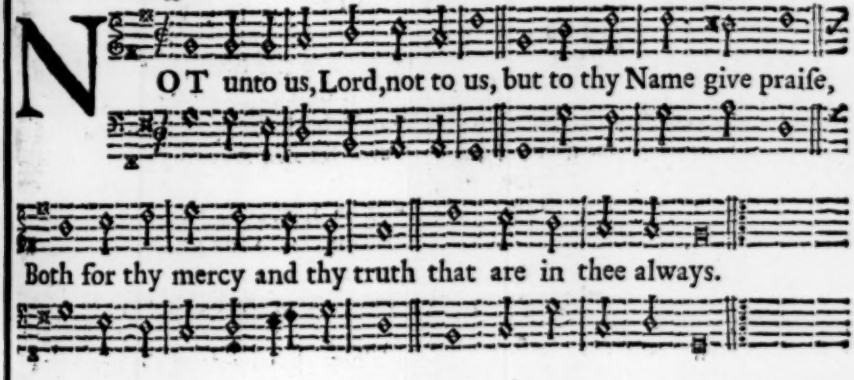
5 What ailed thee, O ſea, that thou,
ſo ſuddenly didſt flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood,
Why turn'd ye ſo ſwiftly?

6 Ye mountains, ev'n as rams afraid,
Why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver & quake?

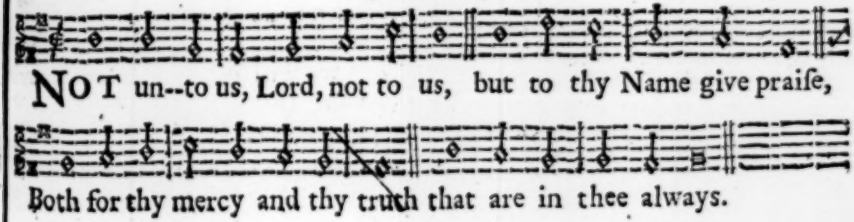
7 O earth, confeſs thy ſov'reign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacob's God
fear ye both ſea and land.

8 I mean, the God, which from hard rocks
doth cauſe floods to appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth ſend
fountains of waters clear.

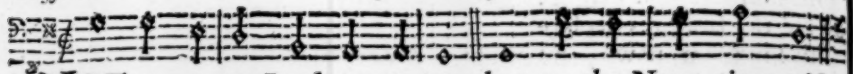
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXV. *Weſtminſter Tune.*



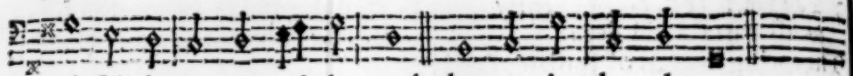
Medius. *Pſalm* 115. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 115. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



NOT un--to us, Lord, not to us, but to thy Name give praiſe,



Both for thy mercy and thy truth that are in thee always.

2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
Where is their God become?
3 Our God he is in heav'n, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of men's hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, & do not ſpeak;
and eyes, but do not ſee.
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their (heads,
but do not hear at all:
Noſes alſo they formed have,
but not to ſmell withal.
7 And hands they have, but handle (not;
and feet, but cannot go: (ſame
A throat they have, yet through the
they make no ſound to blow.

8 They and their makers are alike,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
thy help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aaron's houſe, truſt in the Lord,
that ſtill defendeth thee:
11 Ye that do fear him, truſt in him,
your ſure defence is he.

12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſr'el and on Aaron's houſe
his bleſſings he will ſhow.

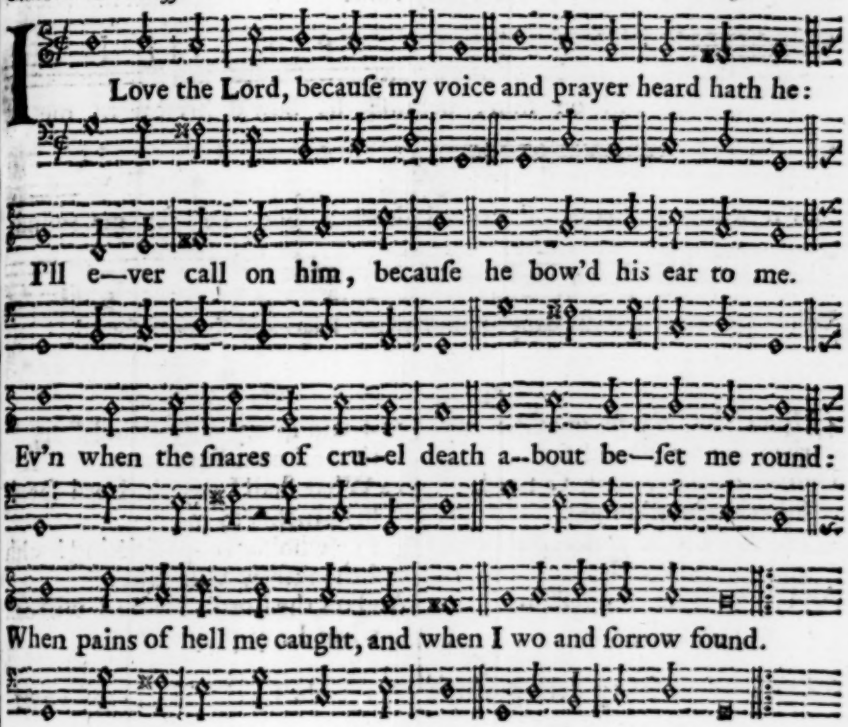
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſs them all:
Yea, he will bleſs them ev'ry one,
the great and alſo ſmall.

14 To you alway the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
And alſo to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

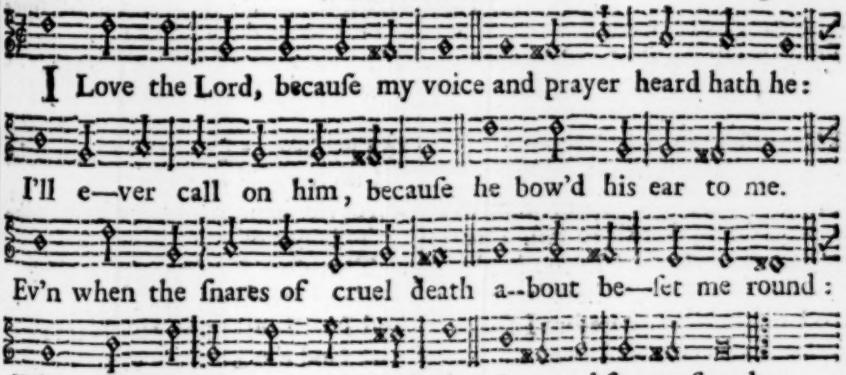
15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
ev'n of the Lord moſt high:
Which both the heav'n and earth did (make
and fix immoveably.

16 The heavens, yea, the higheſt (heav'ns
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with (praiſe
ſet forth the Lord's renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our (God
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of Praiſe;
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXVI. *Or to Windſor Tune.*

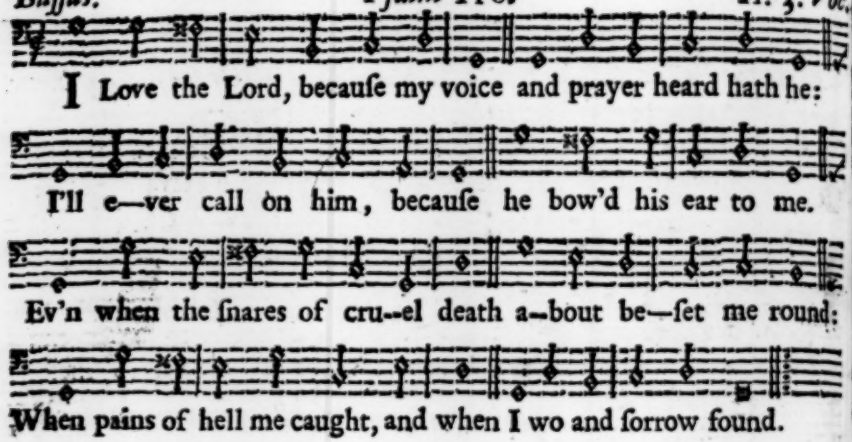


Medius. *Pſalm* 116. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus.

Bassus. *Psalm* 116. *A.* 3. *Voc.*


I Love the Lord, because my voice and prayer heard hath he:
I'll e—ver call on him, because he bow'd his ear to me.
Ev'n when the snares of cru--el death a--bout be—set me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when I wo and sorrow found.

(Lord,
4 Upon the Name of God my
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woful misery,
and he deliver'd me. (safe,
7 And now, my soul, since thou art
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath express'd.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moisten'd eyes from mournful
my sliding feet from fall. (tears,
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distress and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholsom cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lord's Name I will call
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Ev'n at this very present time
in all his people's sight.
15 Right dear and precious in his sight
he always doth esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.

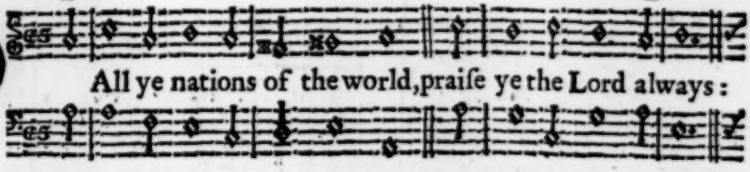
16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,
I do my self confess,
Son of thy handmaid, thou hast broke
the bonds of my distress.
17 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.

Katherine Monday

18 I to the Lord will pay my vows
within his temple bright,
Ev'n at this very preſent time
in all his people's ſight.

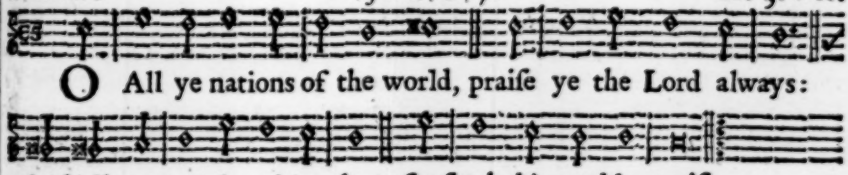
19 Yea, in the courts of God's own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem: Therefore
the Lord our God praiſe ye.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXVII. *Cambridge Tune.*



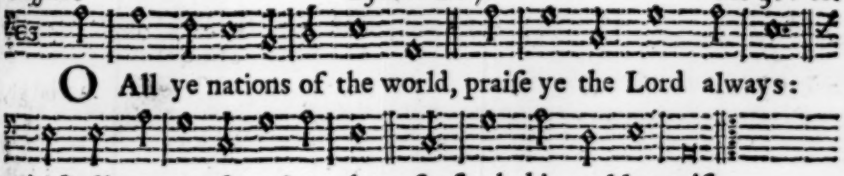
O All ye nations of the world, praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people ev'ry where ſet forth his noble praiſe.

Medius. *Pſalm* 117. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O All ye nations of the world, praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people ev'ry where ſet forth his noble praiſe.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 117. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

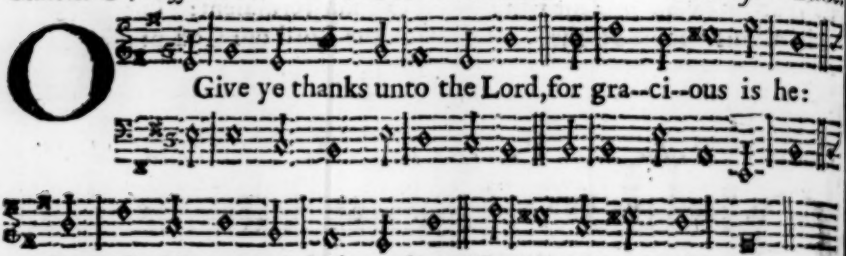


O All ye nations of the world, praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people ev'ry where ſet forth his noble praiſe.

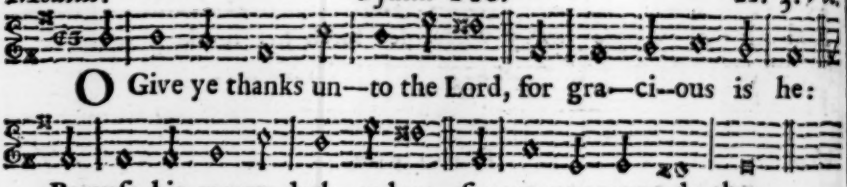
2 For great his kindneſs is to (us,
his truth doth not decay:

Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our (God,
praiſe ye the Lord alway.

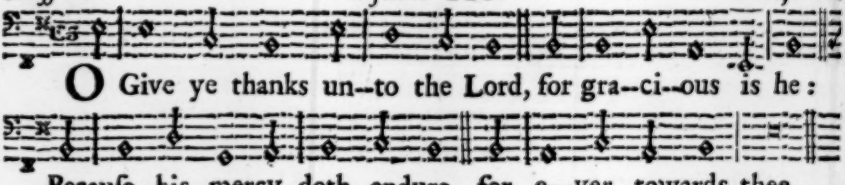
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXVIII. *Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 118. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 118. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Let Iſrael confeſs, that his
mercy doth ever dure:
3 Let Aaron's houſe likewiſe confeſs
his mercy's ever ſure.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
ev'n now confeſs, and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill alway.

5 In trouble and in heavineſs
unto the Lord I cri'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deni'd.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with (them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in man's mortal ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.

10 All nations have encloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on ev'ry ſide,
and did me quite ſurround:
But in the Lord's moſt mighty Name
I'll caſt them to the ground.

12 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lord's great Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 They did with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But thrô the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſh'd all.

14 The Lord is my defence & ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, and ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in right'ous men's dwellings.

16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works, and what they are.

18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and right'ouſneſs:
That I may enter into them,
the Lord's praiſe to expreſs.

20 This is the gate ev'n of the Lord,
which open ſhall be ſet:
For good and right'ous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praiſe thee,
Who haſt me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.

22 The ſtone which e're this time a-mong
the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be us'd.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lord's own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold
with eyes that noble act.

24 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, and thought.

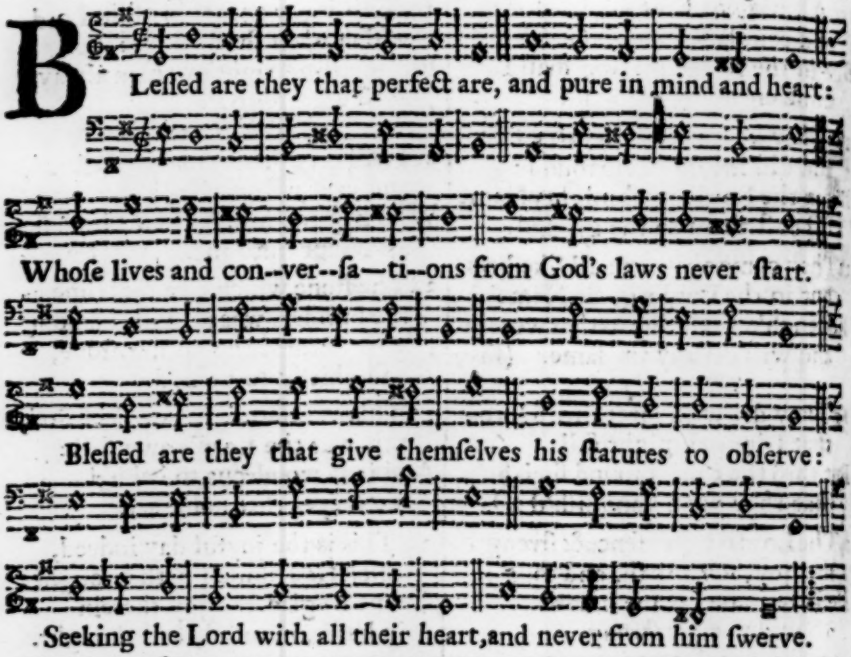
25 Now help us, Lord, & proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.

27 God is the L^d that ſhews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

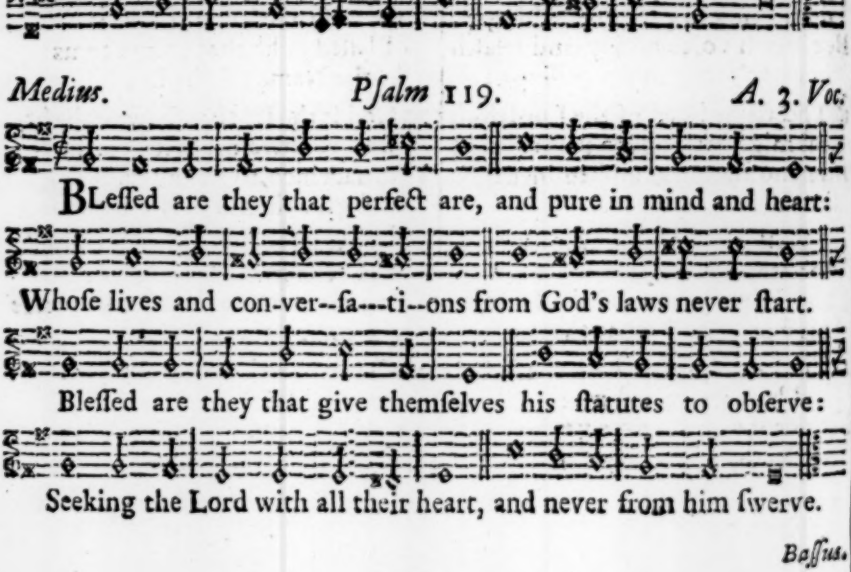
28 Thou art my God, I will confeſs,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.

29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXIX. *Proper Tune.*

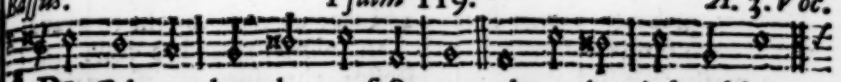


Medius. *Pſalm* 119. *A. 3. Voc.*

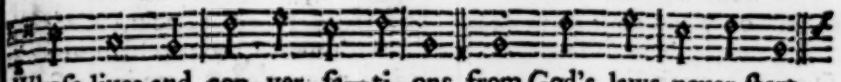


Baſſus.

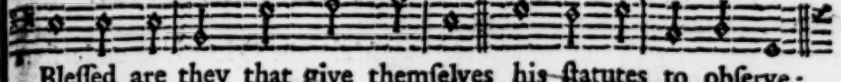
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 119. *A. 3. Voc.*



BLeſſed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart:



Whoſe lives and con--ver--ſa--ti--ons from God's laws never ſtart.



Bleſſed are they that give themſelves his ſtatutes to obſerve:

Seeking the Lord with all their heart, and never from him ſwerve.

(ſtray,
3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not a-
nor do no wicked thing;
But ſtedfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 Tis thy commandment & thy will,
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.
(pleaſe
5 O would to God it might thee
my ways ſo to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.
(heart,
7 Then will I praiſe with upright
and magnifie thy Name, (juſt,
When I ſhall learn thy judgments
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

Beth. *The ſecond part.*

9 By what means may a young man
his life learn to amend? (beſt
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.
(thoughts
11 Within my heart and ſecret
thy words I have hid ſtill,
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach
and publiſh day and night,
The judgments all wch did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways
much more my heart rejoyce,
Than all the treaſures of the earth
wch worldlings make their choice.

(muſe,
15 On thy precepts I will ſtill
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, ſo will I aim
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fix'd,
and on thy laws ſo ſet:
That nothing ſhall me ſo far blind,
that I thy words forget.

Gimel. *The third part.*

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch
as may my life prolong: (grace,
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes wch were dim & ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright,
That of thy law & wondrous works
I may have the clear ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſh'd with deſire,
and never is at reſt: (high,
But ſeeks to know thy judgments
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroy'd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy laws attend upon. (ſhame
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in council ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy
and ſolace of my heart:
They are my faithful counſellors,
from them I'll not depart.

Daleth. *The fourth part.*

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear now alſo, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand
thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſs'd,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight &
I choſen have and found: (ſure
Before me I thy judgments ſet,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run moſt joyfully
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at
and rid me out of thrall. (large,

He. *The fifth part.*

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy
and I ſhall it obey: (law,
With heart & mind, & all my might
I will it keep alway.

35 In

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.
37 From vain deſires and worldly (luſts
turn back mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſp'rit of life and pow'r,
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, L^d,
which thou haſt made to me,
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.
39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo (fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excel.
40 Behold, my heart's deſire is bent
thy laws to keep alway:
Lord, ſtrengthen me ſo with thy (grace,
that it perform I may.

Vau. *The ſixth part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous (mouths
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithful promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.
43 The word of truth within my (mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within me
this natural life preſerve, (doth
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.
45 So walk will I as ſet at large
from dread and danger free,
Becauſe I ſtudy how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Ev'n before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.
47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy juſt commands and will,
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements
in will, in deed, and thought.

Zain. *The ſeventh part.*

49 Thy promiſe which thou madſt to
remember, Lord, I pray: (me,
For therein have I put my truſt
and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,
it ſuddenly would fail.
51 The proud & ſuch as God contemn
ſtill made of me a ſcorn:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as if I were forlorn: (works
52 But call'd to mind, Lord, thy great
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joy ſurmount
my grief an hundred fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
becauſe the wicked do
Forſake thy right'ous law, and will
have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwell,
and grief did me aſſault.

(Lord,
55 I thought upon thy Name, O
by night when others ſleep:
Thy law alſo I kept always,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants moſt dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and fear.

Cheth. *The eighth part.*

57 O God, which art my part & lot,
my comfort and my ſtay,
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 The right'ous laws and judgments
ſo very great and high, (are
That ev'n at midnight I will riſe
thy Name to magnifie.

63 I am companion to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, L^d, moſt plenteouſly
the earth throughout doth fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

Teth. *The ninth part.*

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly I do believe
thy precepts are moſt pure.

67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
giving moſt lib'rally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and the ungodly have
againſt me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln wth world-
they are exceeding fat. (ly wealth,
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Than thouſands of gold and ſilver,
or ought that can be told.

Jod. *The tenth part.*

73 Thy hands have made & faſhion'd
thy creature for to be: (me
Make me to underſtand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce
whenever they may ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.

75 Whe

(plagu'd,
75 When with thy rods the world is
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe right needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſs I thee pray
ſome comfort to me ſend:
And as thou haſt me hitherto,
O Lord, ſtill me defend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me
perverſly to deſtroy: (ſeek
But as for me, thy laws to know
I will my ſelf employ.
(fear,
79 Whoſo with rev'rence do thee
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy cov'nants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
nor any diſcontent.

Caph. *The eleventh part.*

81 My ſoul doth faint, & ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt
my heart's deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, L^d?
Why doſt thou thus delay?

83 Like as a bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parch'd and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 How long, O Lord, ſhall I yet
before I ſee the hour, (live,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy veng'ance thou wilt pour.

(pits
85 Preſumptuous men have digged
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary unto thy law
my hurt they do procure. (true,
86 But thy commandments are all
and cauſleſs they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'ſt me relieve.
ſtroy'd,
87 Almoſt they had me clean de-
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And ſo ſhall I thy cov'nants keep,
till death my life expel.

Lamed. *The twelfth part.*

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou doſt
thy word is ſtabliſh'd ſure: (dwell,
And ſhall to all eternity
faſt ſettled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſs:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid
as no tongue can expreſs. (ſo ſure,

91 Ev'n to this day we may well ſee
how thou doſt them preſerve,
According to thine ordinance,
for all things do thee ſerve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort ſought,
Long time e're now in my diſtreſs
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full faſt:
Becauſe that thou by them, O Lord,
my life reſtored haſt.
94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

bane,
95 The wicked men that ſeek my
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon
thy teſtimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I ſee
which hath at length no end:
But thy commandment and thy word
beyond all time extend.

Mem. *The thirteenth part.*

97 What great deſire & fervent love
unto thy law I bear:
On it my daily ſtudy is,
that ſo I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to ex- (ceed
in wiſdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and
do daily me oppoſe.

99 My teachers which did me in- (ſtruct,
in knowledge I excel:
Becauſe I do thy cov'nants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdom I do far ſurpaſs
the ancient men alſo:
And that becauſe I keep thy laws,
and ſo reſolve to do.

101 My feet I have refrain'd likewiſe
from ev'ry evil way,
That ſo I might thy word obſerve,
and keep without delay. (ſwerv'd
102 I have not from thy judgments
nor ſhrunk, as thou canſt tell:
For why? thou haſt me taught there- (by
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
I find thy words alway!
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth
doth taſte ſo ſweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom
that utterly I hate (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly ways
in ev'ry kind or rate.

Nun. *The fourteenth part.*

105 Ev'n as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where-e're I go,
it is a flaming light. (form
106 I have both ſworn and will per-
in truth and faithfulneſs,
That I will keep thy judgments juſt,
and them in life expreſs.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſs'd,
and brought me to death's door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore. (and voice
108 The off'rings which with heart
moſt freely I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.

109 My ſoul is ever in my hand,
great danger me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Althô the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
mine heritage to be:
Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfil:
Ev'n ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

Samech. *The fifteenth part.*

113 All thoughts that vain & wicked
I do always deteſt: (are
But for thy precepts and thy laws,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 There-

115 Therefore ye evil-doers all
away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſ'd, ſo perform,
that I may live, and be
Never aſhamed of the hope
which thou haſt given me.

117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſel is too weak.

119 Like droſs thou caſts the wicked (out
where-e'er they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well. (thee,
120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of
my ſoul is much diſmay'd;
By reaſon of thy judgments great
my heart is ſore afraid.

Ain. *The ſixteenth part.*

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Reſign me not to them that would
oppreſs me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be
in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppreſs
me with their rage and ſpight.

123 Mine eyes do fail with waiting (for
thy health, which I do crave:
And for thy right'ous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
And thy ſtatutes moſt excellent
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewiſe they have made (void,
and none doth it obey.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold,
Or Jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold. (juſt,
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt
and ſo them kept in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

Pe. *The ſeventeenth part.*

129 Thy cov'nants are moſt wonder-
and full of things profound: (ful,
My ſoul therefore doth keep them
when they are tri'd & found. (ſure,
130 The entrance of thy word doth
to men a light moſt clear: (give
The ſimple likewiſe underſtand
when they it read or hear.

131 My mouth I open'd, & did pant,
becauſe my ſoul did long
For thy commandments, wch always
do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy & compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont ſuch to behold
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow. (harms,
134 From ſlandrous tongues & deadly
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve
with heart upright and pure.

(ſurmount

135 Thy countenance which doth
the ſun in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Rivers of water from mine eyes
continually do fall,
Becauſe I ſee how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

Tzade. *The eighteenth part.*

137 In ev'ry point Lord, thou art juſt,
althô the wicked grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pro-
thou art a right'ous judg. (nounce,
138 To render right, & flee from guile,
are two chief points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraitly.

139 My zeal hath even conſum'd me,
and I am pin'd away,
Becauſe my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey.
140 Thy word's ſo very pure, that it
doth much my heart rejoyce:
Therefore thy ſervant nothing more
can love or make my choice.

141 And thô I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and right'ouſneſs, O
for ever ſhall endure: (Lord,
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

(me,

143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The right'ouſneſs of thy judg-
doth laſt for evermore: (ments
Then teach them me, becauſe in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

Coph. *The nineteenth part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and
now anſwer me, O Lord: (cri'd,
That thy commandments to obſerve
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuit,
ſave me, I humbly pray:
Thy teſtimonies then will I
always keep and obey.

147 To thee I cry, ev'n in the morn
before the day appear:
Becauſe I hoped in thy word,
and thee alone do fear. (watches,
148 Mine eyes prevent the night-
before they call, I wake:
That meditating on thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

(voice,

149 Incline thine ears to hear my
and pity on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo quicken me,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near, & greedily
do after miſchief run:
From thy law they are far gone back,
and wickedly it ſhun.

(near,

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts are moſt true,
then help, I thee deſire,
152 Concerning thy command-
have learned long ago, (ments,
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

Reſh. *The twentieth part.*

153 My trouble and affliction
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold. (cauſe,
154 Defend my good and right'ous
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord, ever me defend.

155 As

155 As for the wicked, far are they
from ſaving health and grace:
Becauſe the way thy laws to know
they enter not the trace. (grant,
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I
What tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.

157 Thô many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went aſide therefore.
158 The great tranſgreſſors I beheld
with great anxiety:
Becauſe they did not keep thy word,
nor ever ſeek to thee.

159 Behold, how I do love thy laws
with a moſt upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
moſt good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning
been ever true and juſt. (hath
Thy right'ous judgments ev'ry one
always continue muſt.

Schin. *The twenty firſt part.*

161 Princes have perſecuted me
without a cauſe, but ſaw
It was in vain; for of thy word
my heart did ſtand in aw.
162 And ſurely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 But as for lies and falſities,
them I hate and deteſt:
Becauſe thy holy law I do
above all things love beſt. (Lord,
164 Ten times a day I praiſe the
ſinging with heart and voice:
Becauſe thy right'ous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch
as do thy ſtatutes love: (have
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, L^d,
I look for at thy hand: (things
And therefore have I done thoſe
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy laws have been my exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes & commandments I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my dangers and my ways
are preſent in thy ſight.

Tau. *The twenty ſecond part.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint & cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my ſupplication
have free acceſs to thee:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
as thou haſt promis'd me.

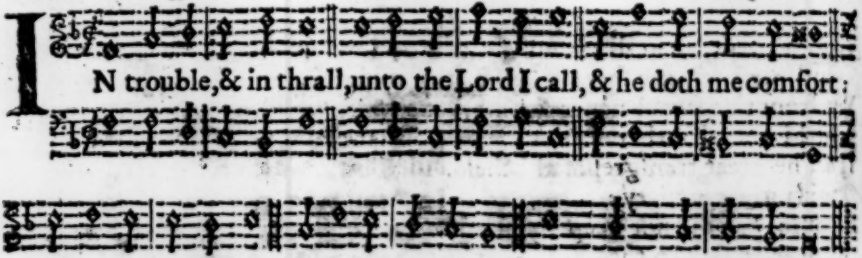
(ſpeak
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes
after moſt ample ſort: (taught,
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall freely preach
and evermore confeſs, (thy word,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
are truth and right'ouſneſs.

(ſeech,
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee be-
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, L^d, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.

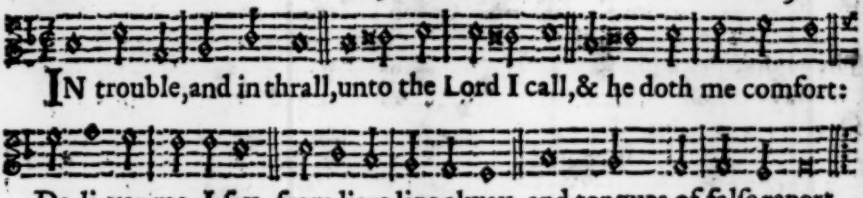
175 Grant me therefore long days to
thy Name to magnifie: (live
And of thy judgments merciful
let me the favour try.

176 For I was loſt and went aſtray
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh! ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy ſtatutes for to keep.

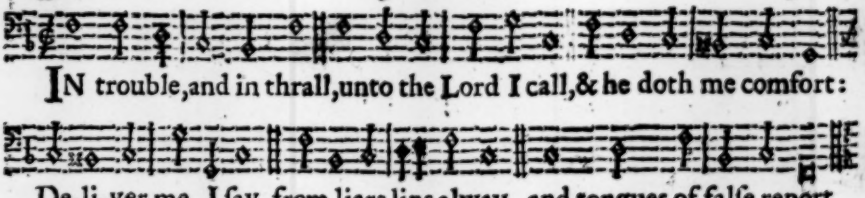
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXX. *Proper Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 120. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 120. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 What vantage, or what thing,
Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flatt'ring liar?

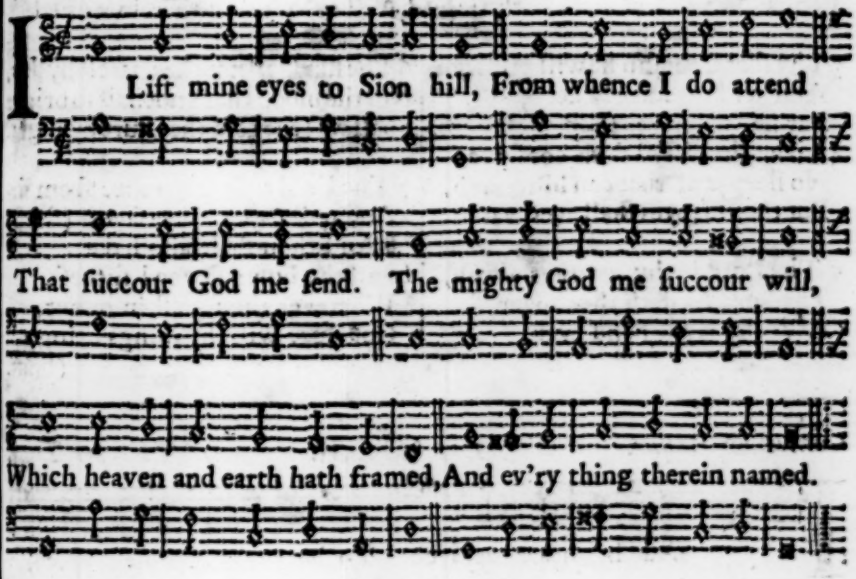
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,
No leſs than arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas!

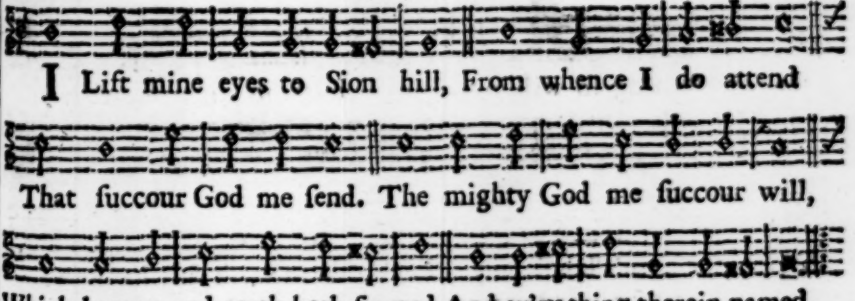
5 Alas! too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name.
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaac's ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life:
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſs I was controul'd
By them that would have ſtrife.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXI. *Proper Tune.*

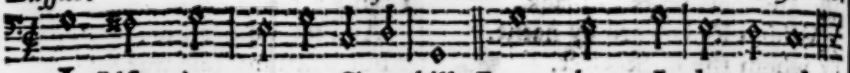


Medius. *Pſalm* 121. *A. 3. Voc.*

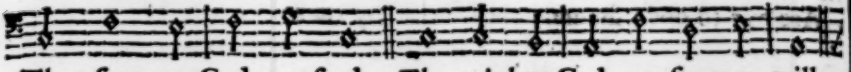


Baſſus.

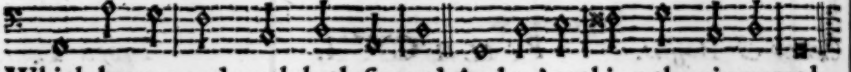
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 121. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I Liſt mine eyes to Sion hill, From whence I do attend



That ſuccour God me ſend. The mighty God me ſuccour will,



Which heaven and earth hath framed, And ev'ry thing therein named.

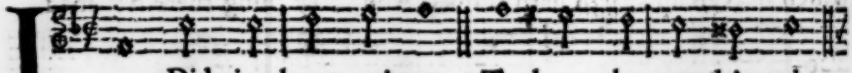
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that Iſr'el doth conſerve,
No ſleep at all that can him catch,
But that his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord he doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever.

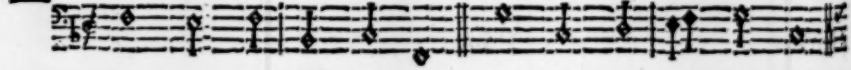
6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon that's not half ſo bright
Shall wᵗʰ the cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from di-
And will thy life ſure ſave: (ſtreſs,
8 And thou ſhalt alſo have
In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs.
Wherever thou go'ſt in or out,
God ſure will thy things bring a-
(bout.

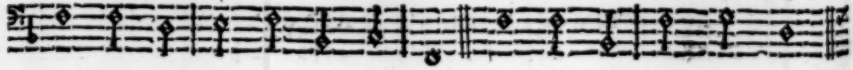
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXII. *Proper Tune.*



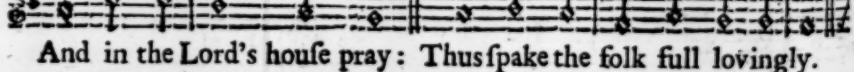
I Did in heart rejoyce To hear the people's voice,



In of—fe--ring ſo wil-ling---ly: For let us up, ſay they,



And in the Lord's houſe pray: Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.



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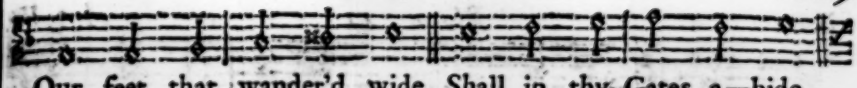
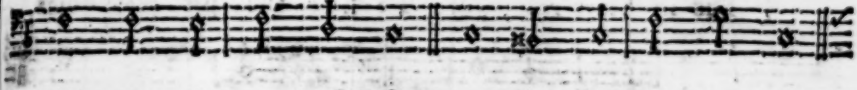
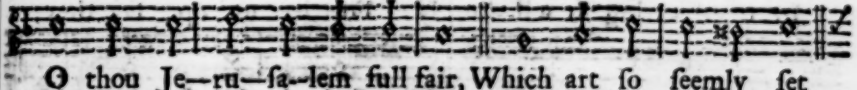
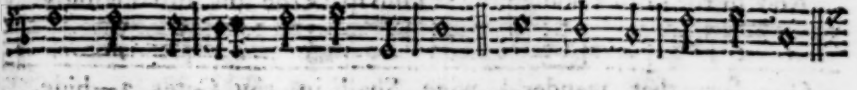
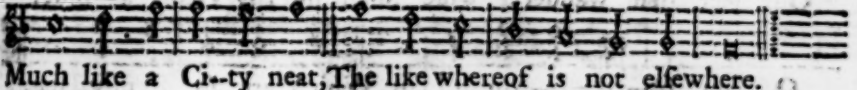


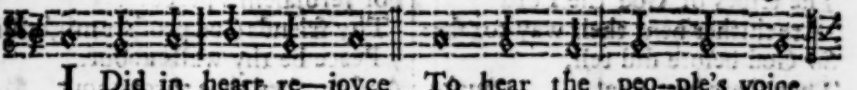


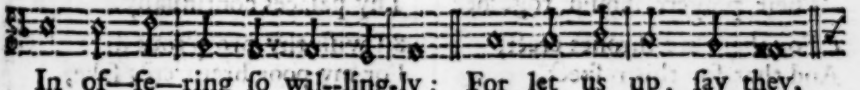


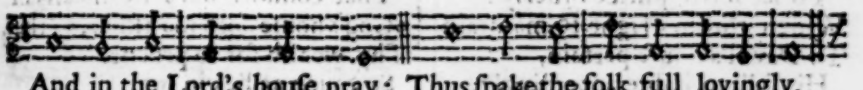


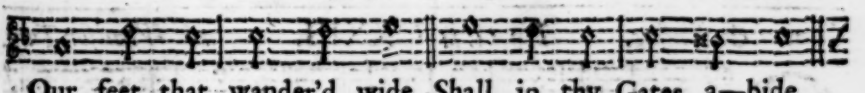


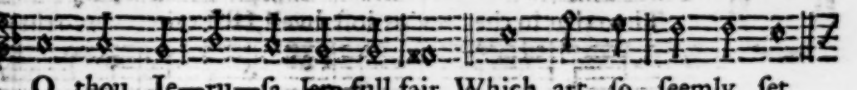
Medius. *Pſalm* 122. *A. 3. Voc.*

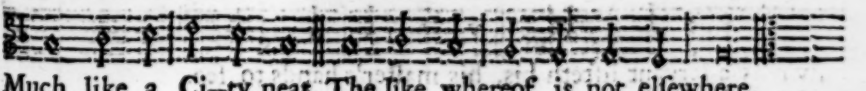






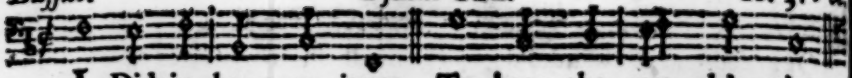




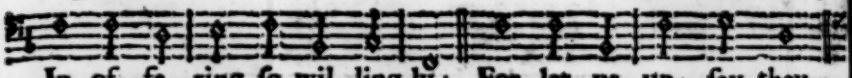


Baſſus.

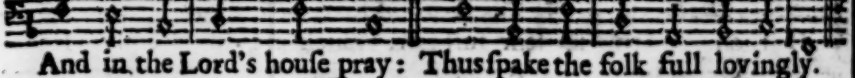
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 122. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



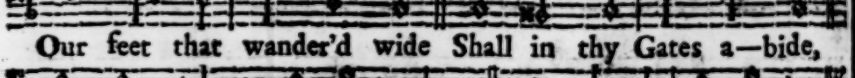
I Did in heart re—joyce To hear the peo--ple's voice,



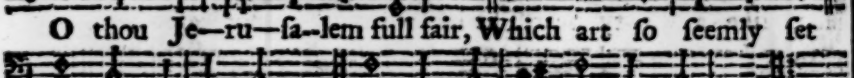
In of—fe—ring ſo wil--ling-ly: For let us up, ſay they,



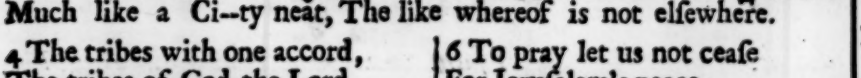
And in the Lord's houſe pray: Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.



Our feet that wander'd wide Shall in thy Gates a—bide,



O thou Je—ru—ſa--lem full fair, Which art ſo ſeemly ſet



Much like a Ci--ty neat, The like whereof is not elſewhere.

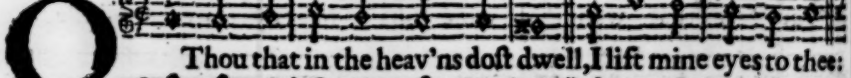
4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael (make.
Their prayers ſhould together

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To David's houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalem's peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſp'rous ſtate
For my poor brethren's ſake,
That comfort have by means of
9 God's houſe doth me allure, (thee.
Thy wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXIII. *Windſor Tun.*

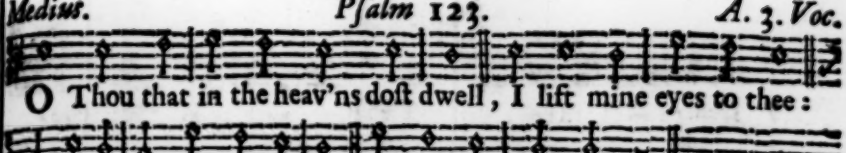


O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell, I lift mine eyes to thee:

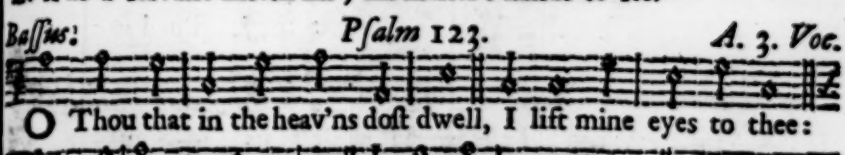
Ev'n as a ſervant lifteth his, his maſter's hands to ſee.

Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 123. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 123. *A. 3. Voc.*

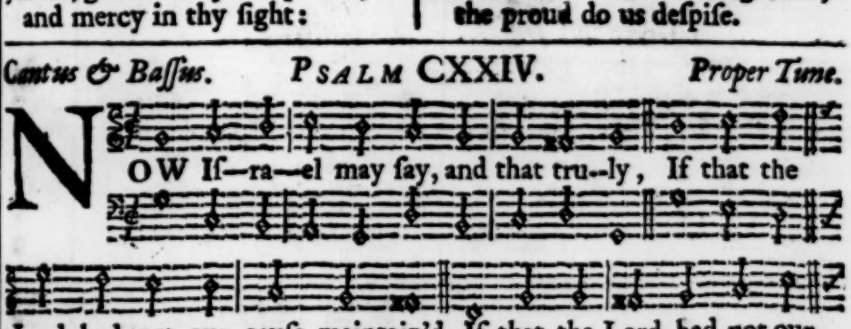


As handmaids watch their miſtreſs ſome grace for to achieve: (hand
So we behold the Lord our God, till he do us forgive.

3 Lord, grant us thy compaſſion, and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome with hatred and deſpight.

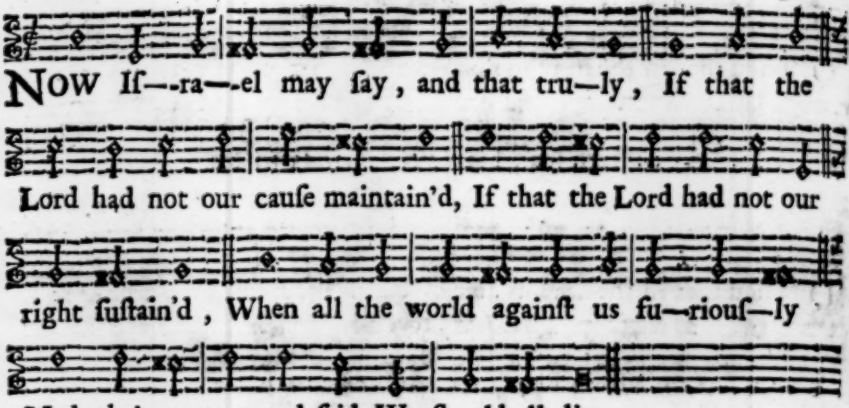
4 Our minds are ſtuff'd with great re- the rich and worldly wiſe (buke,
Do make of us their mocking-ſtock, the proud do us deſpiſe.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXIV. *Proper Tune.*

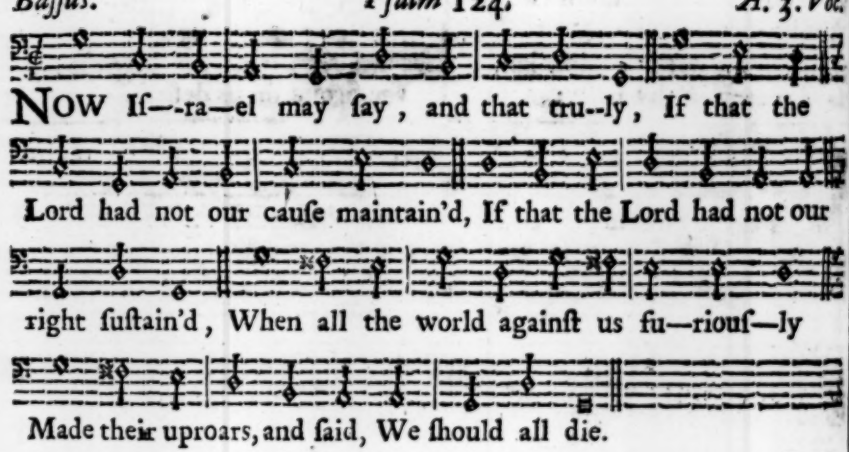


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 124. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 124. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



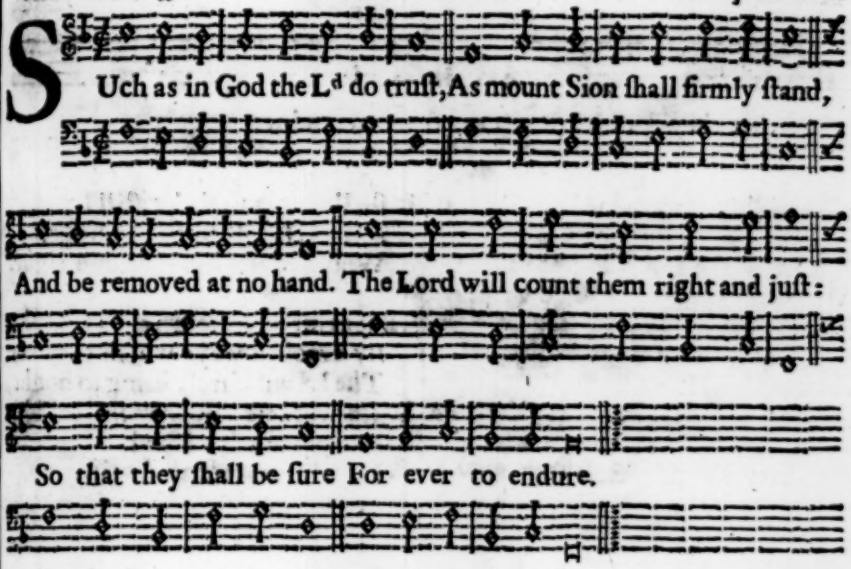
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives ev'n brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roring noiſe,
Had long ago
o'erwhelm'd us in the deep:
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

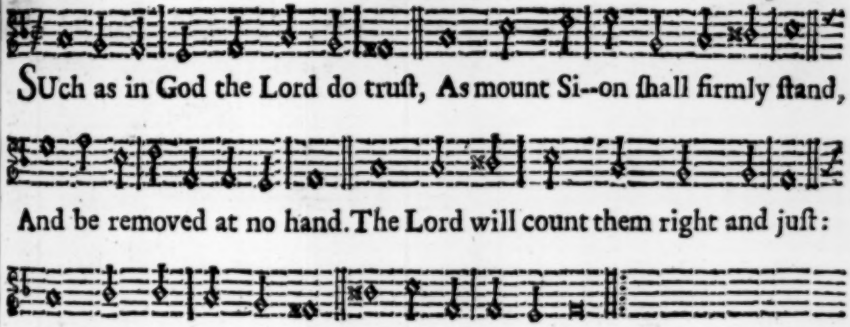
7 Ev'n

7 Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowler's gin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made Heav'n
and Earth is our help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXV. *Proper Tune.*

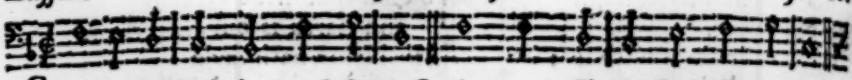


Medius. *Pſalm* 125. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

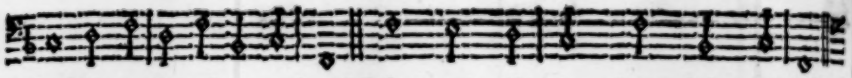


Baſſus.

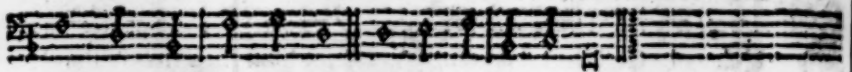
Bassus. *Psalm* 125. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



SUch as in God the Lord do truſt, As mount Si--on ſhall firmly ſtand,



And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right and juſt:



So that they ſhall be ſure For ever to endure.

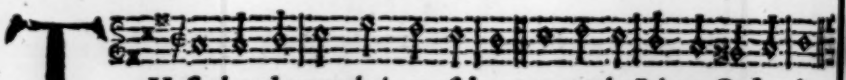
2 As mighty mountains huge & great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For thô the right'ous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they thrô grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.

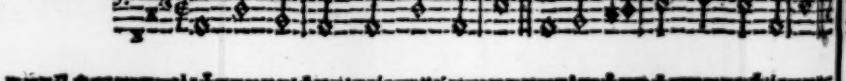
4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide (ſought,
By crooked ways which they
The L^{d} will ſurely bring to nought,
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

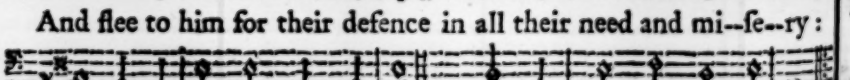
Cantus & Bassus. *Another of the ſame.* *Or to* 100 *Psalm Tun.*



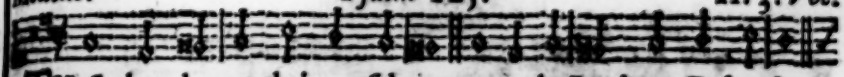
THoſe that do put their confidence upon the L^{d} our God only,



And flee to him for their defence in all their need and mi--ſe--ry:



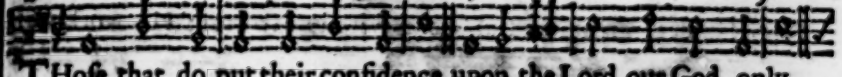
Medius. *Pſalm* 125. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



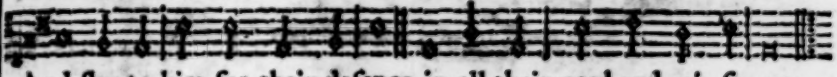
THoſe that do put their confidence upon the Lord our God only,

And flee to him for their defence in all their need and mi--ſe--ry:

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 125. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THoſe that do put their confidence upon the Lord our God only,



And flee to him for their defence in all their need and mi--ſe--ry:

Their faith is ſure
Still to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone;
Mov'd with none ill,
But ſtandeth ſtill
Stedfaſt like to the Mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hills do it compaſs,
So that no en'mies come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed
In ev'ry need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by
Aſſuredly (end.
From this time forth world without

Right wiſe and good is our Ld God,
And will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinners and ungodlies rod
To reſt upon his family:
Leſt they alſo
From God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs.

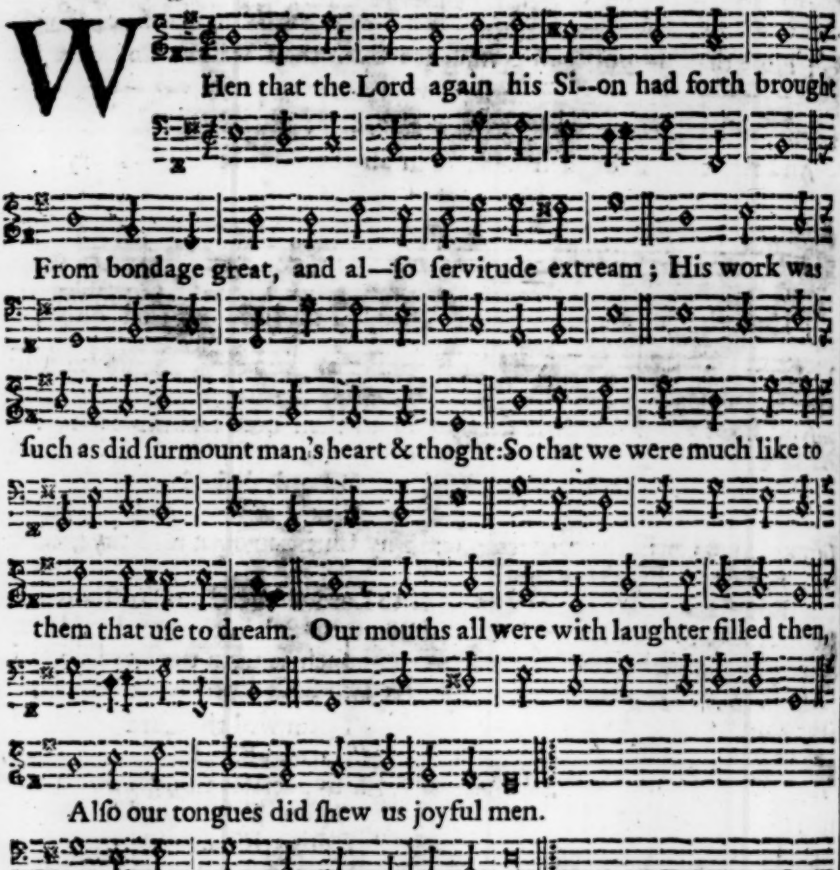
O Lord, defend
World without end (neſs.
Thy Chriſtian flock thrô thy good-

O Lord, do good to Chriſtians all
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
But ſuch as from the Lord do fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Them will the Lord
Scatter abroad (hell,
With hypocrites thrown down to
God will them ſend
Pains without end:
But, Lord, grant peace to Iſrael.

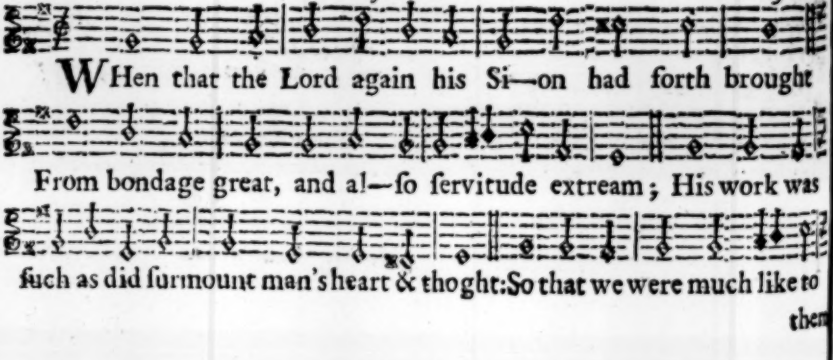
Gloria Patri.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour;
And to the Holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour:
That the right way
From day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With heart's deſire
All that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

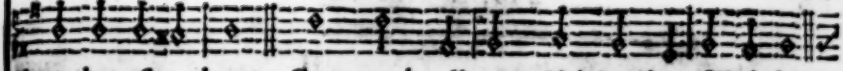
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXVI. *Proper Tune.*



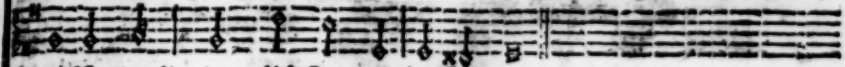
Medius. *Pſalm* 126. *A.* 3. *Vo.*



them

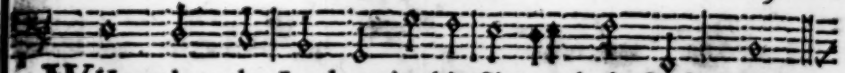


them that uſe to dream. Our mouths all were with laughter filled then,

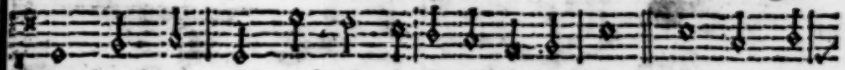


Alſo our tongues did ſhew us joyful men.

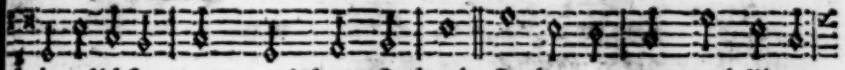
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 126. *A. 3. Voc.*



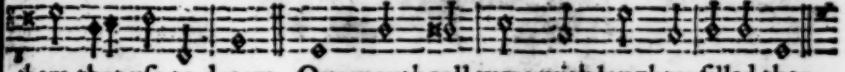
WHen that the Lord again his Si—on had forth brought



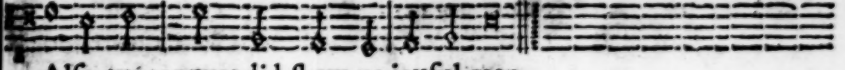
From bondage great, and al—ſo ſervitude extream; His work was



ſuch as did ſurmount man's heart & thoght: So that we were much like to



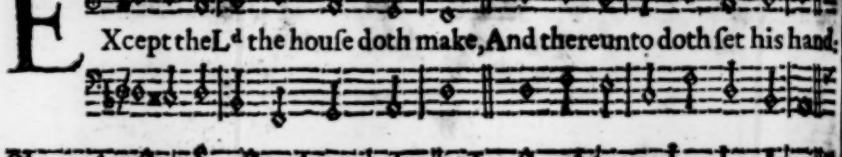
them that uſe to dream. Our mouths all were with laughter filled then,

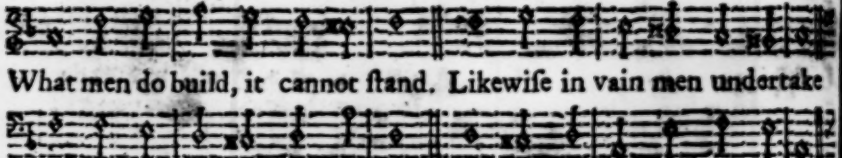


Alſo our tongues did ſhew us joyful men.

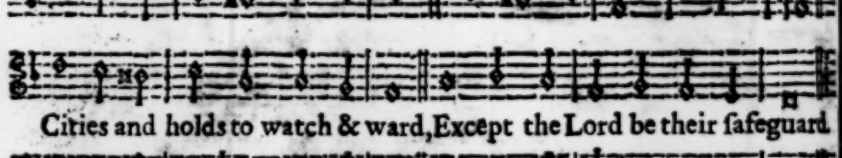
The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſs,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſarts
the flowing rivers ſend.
5 Full true it is,
that they which ſow with tears indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reap with mirth & joy:
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy.
But their return
with joy they ſhall ſurely ſee,
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

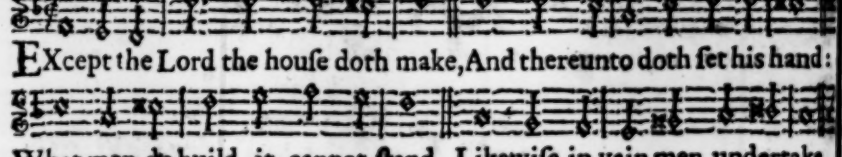
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXVII. 112 *Pſal. Tum.*



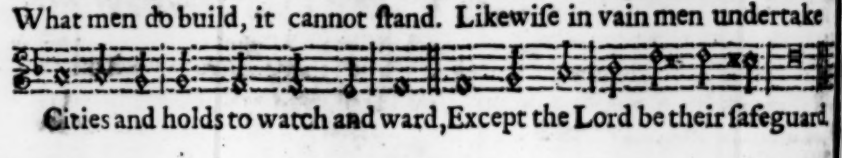


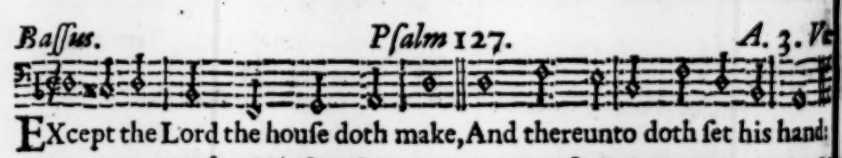
Medius. *Pſalm* 127. *A.* 3. *Vo*

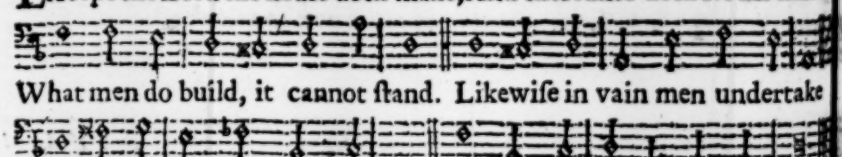




Baſſus. *Pſalm* 127. *A.* 3. *Vo*







a T

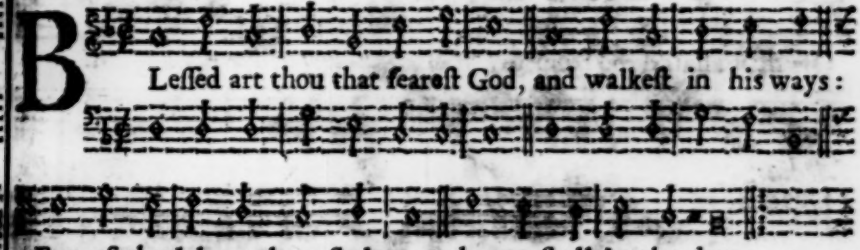
2 Thô ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly wth brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt & worn:
But they whom God doth love & keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well whene'er (you ſee
That men have heirs t'enjoy ther land,
It is the gift of God's own hand:
For God himſelf doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The bleſſing of poſterity.

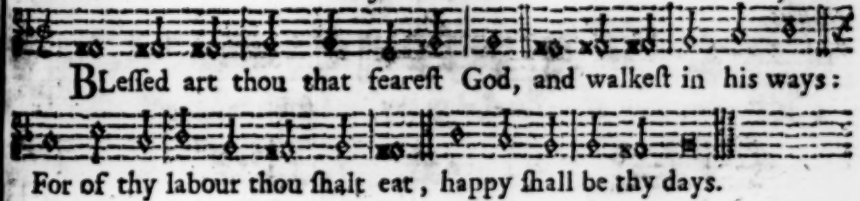
4 And when the children com to age
They grow in ſtrength & activeneſs,
In perſon and in comelineſs:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 Oh well is he that hath his quiv'r
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillery:
For when in peril he ſhall be, (ſhiv'r
Such one ſhall never quake nor
When that he pleads before the judg
Againſt his foes that bear him grudg.

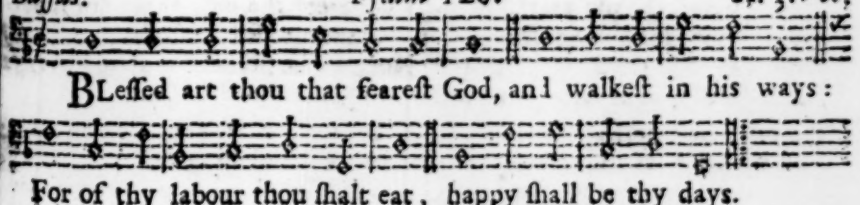
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXVIII. *London Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 128. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 128. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



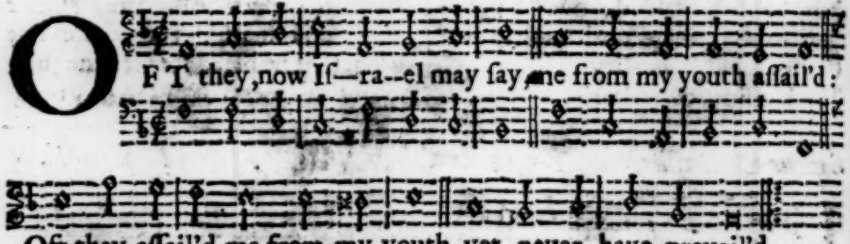
3 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe-ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſs'd that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee

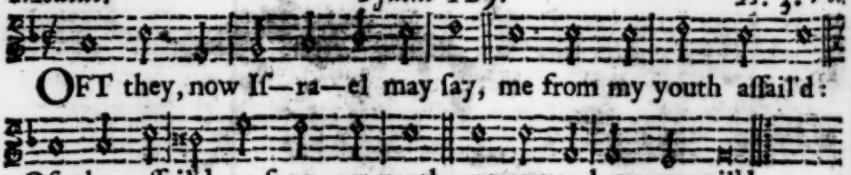
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.

6 Thou ſhalt thy children's children ſee,
to thy great joy's increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

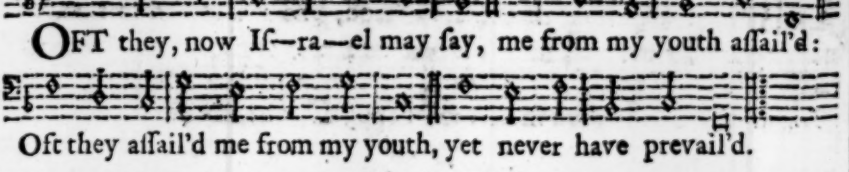
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXIX. *Norwich Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 129. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 129. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:

4 The right'ous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:

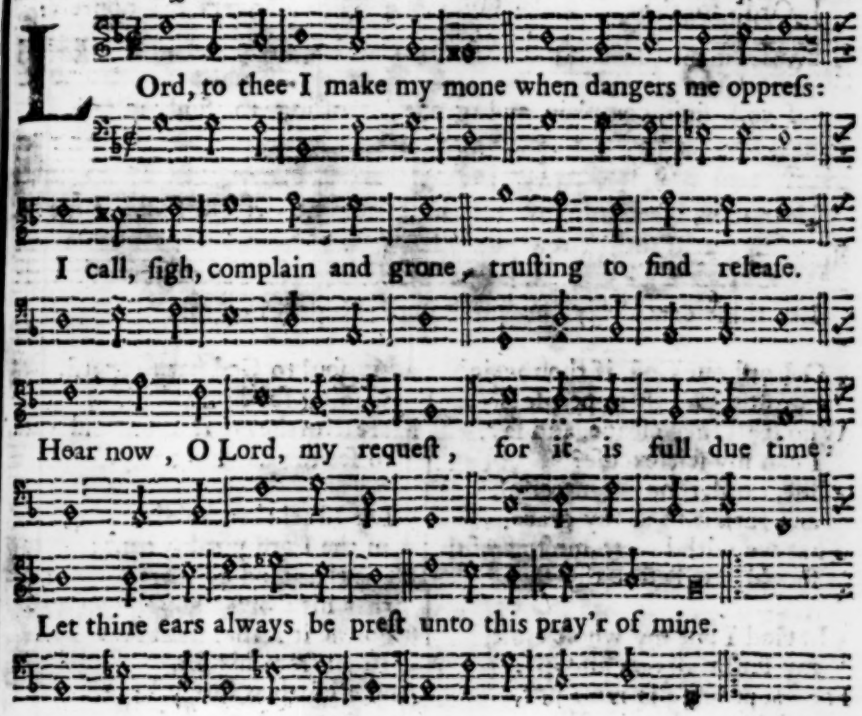
6 And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which with'reth e're it grow:

7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap, that goes
to glean upon the land.

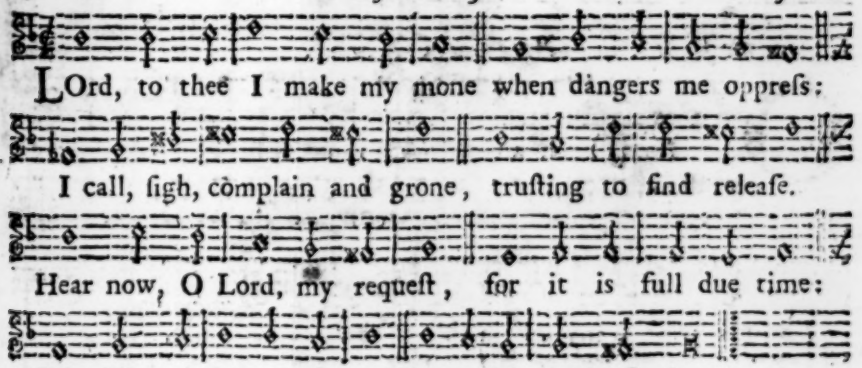
8 Nor paſſers by, pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSALM

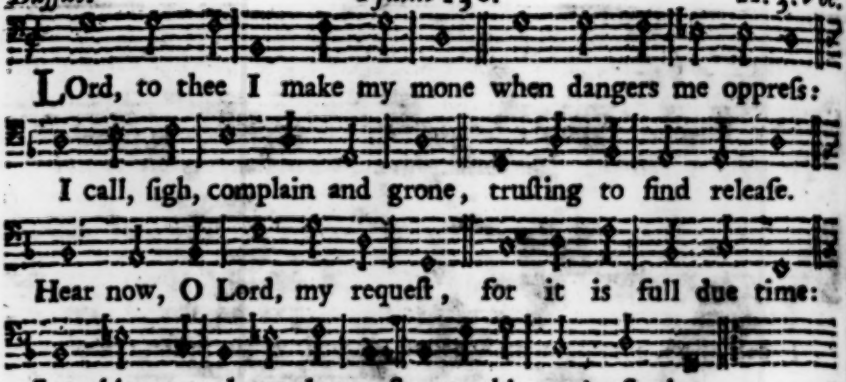
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXX. *Proper Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 130. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 130. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



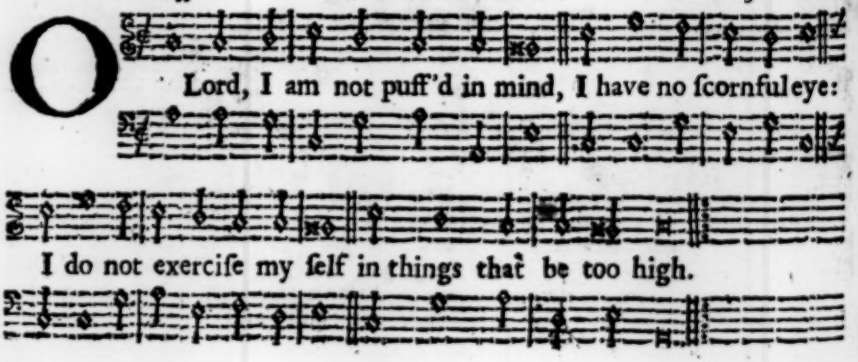
3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins, and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt careful
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.

6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway,
More than they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

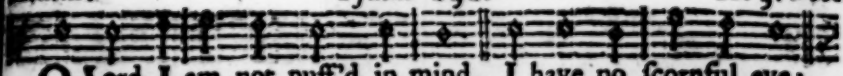
7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin,
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXI. *Windſor Tune.*



Medius.

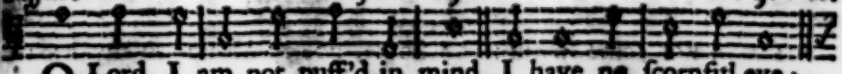
Medius. *Pſalm* 131. *A. 3. Voc.*



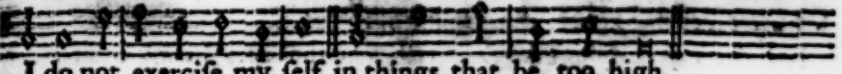
O Lord, I am not puff'd in mind, I have no ſcornful eye:

I do not exerciſe my ſelf in things that be too high.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 131. *A. 3. Voc.*



O Lord, I am not puff'd in mind, I have no ſcornful eye:

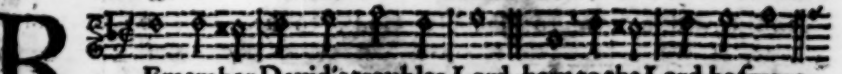


I do not exerciſe my ſelf in things that be too high.

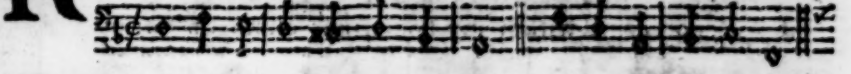
2 But as a child that weaned is
ev'n from his mother's breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

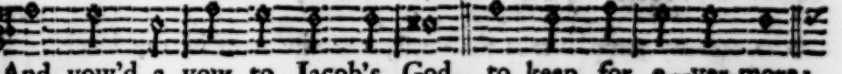
3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXII. *Or to York Tune.*

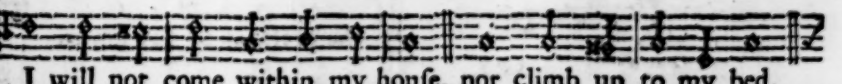


REmember David's troubles, Lord, how to the Lord he ſwore,

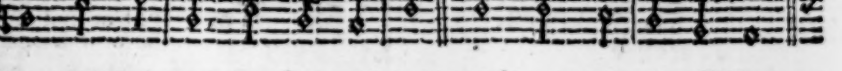


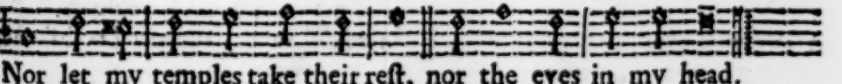


And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for e---ver-more:

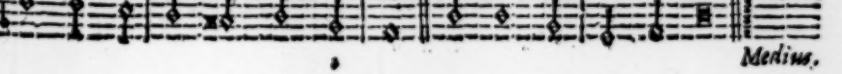


I will not come within my houſe, nor climb up to my bed,

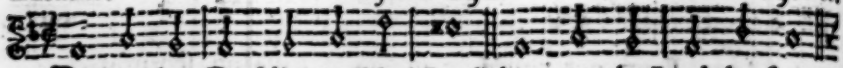




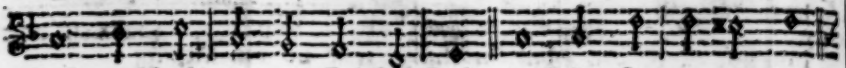
Nor let my temples take their reſt, nor the eyes in my head.



Medius. *Pſalm* 132. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

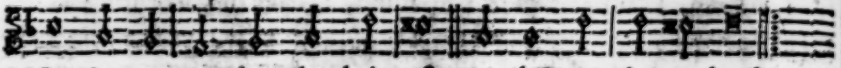


REmember David's troubles, Lord, how to the Lord he ſwore,



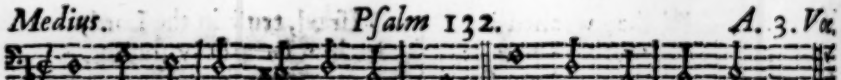
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for e---ver-more:

I will not come within my houſe, nor climb up to my bed:

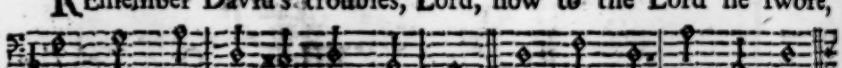


Nor let my temples take their reſt, nor the eyes in my head:

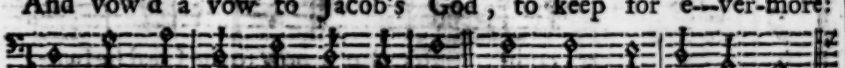
Medius. *Pſalm* 132. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



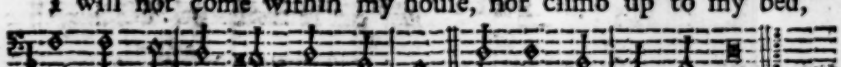
REmember David's troubles, Lord, how to the Lord he ſwore,



And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for e---ver-more:



I will not come within my houſe, nor climb up to my bed,



Nor let my temples take their reſt, nor the eyes in my head:

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacob's God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and foreſts there
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will eſſay, and go into
his tabernacle there,
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.

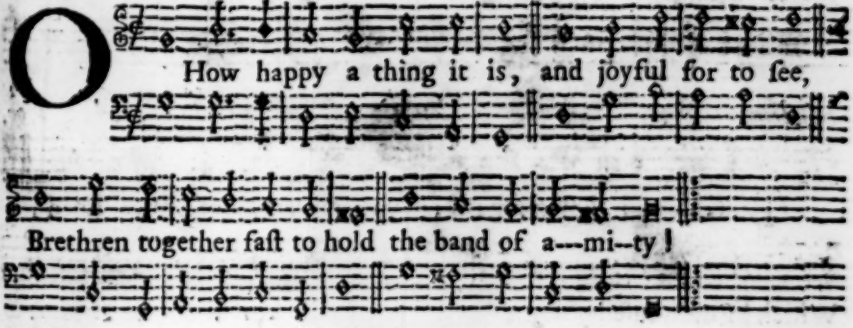
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I pray,
into thy reſting-place:
Thou & the ark of thy great ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and right'ouſneſs:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men
ſing with great joyfulneſs.
10 And for thy ſervant David's ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thine anointed, and
turn not thy face away.

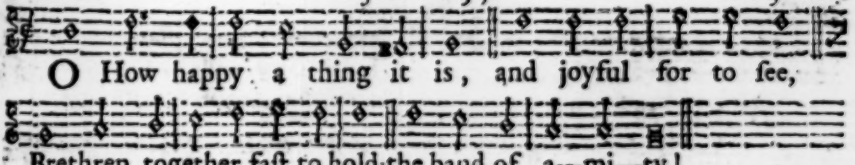
The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it,
Saying, The fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my cov'nant keep,
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himſelf hath Sion choſe,
and loves therein to dwell,
14 Saying, this is my reſting-place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bleſs with great increaſe
her victuals ev'ry where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.
16 With my ſalvation I will (clotah
her prieſts for evermore:
And all her ſaints likewiſe ſhall ſing
and ſhout for joy therefore.
17 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.
18 As for his foes, I will them cloath
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh than heretofore.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

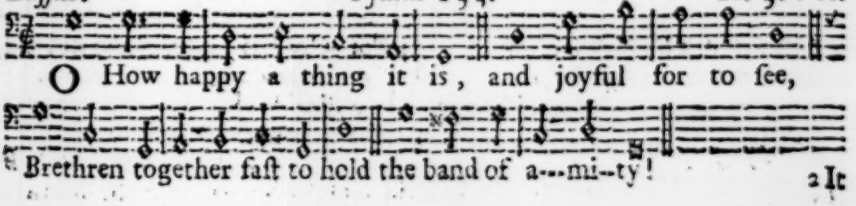
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXIII. *Wincheſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 133. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



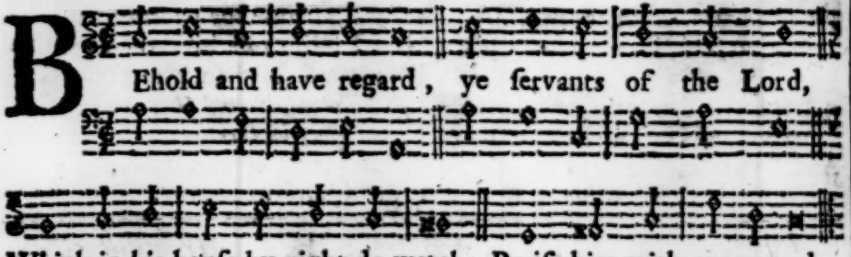
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 133. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



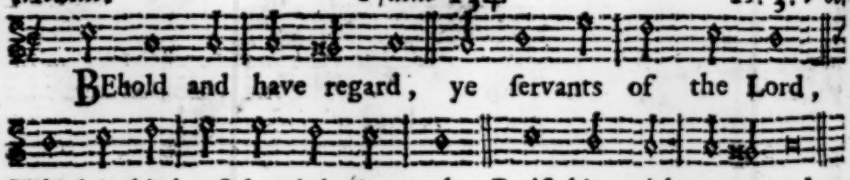
2 It calls to mind that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the ſacrificer's head
by God's command was ſpent.
It wet not Aaron's head alone,
but on his beard did fall:
And finally it did run down
on his rich garments all.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of hermon hill,
And Sion with his ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:
4 Ev'n ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doth keep and hold.

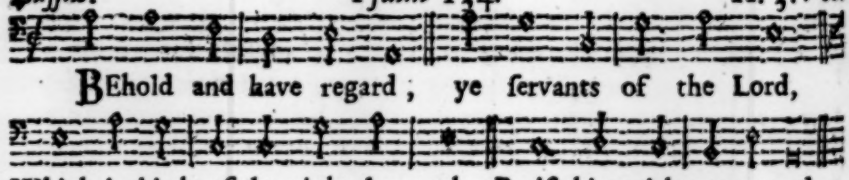
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXIV. *Southwel Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 134. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 134. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

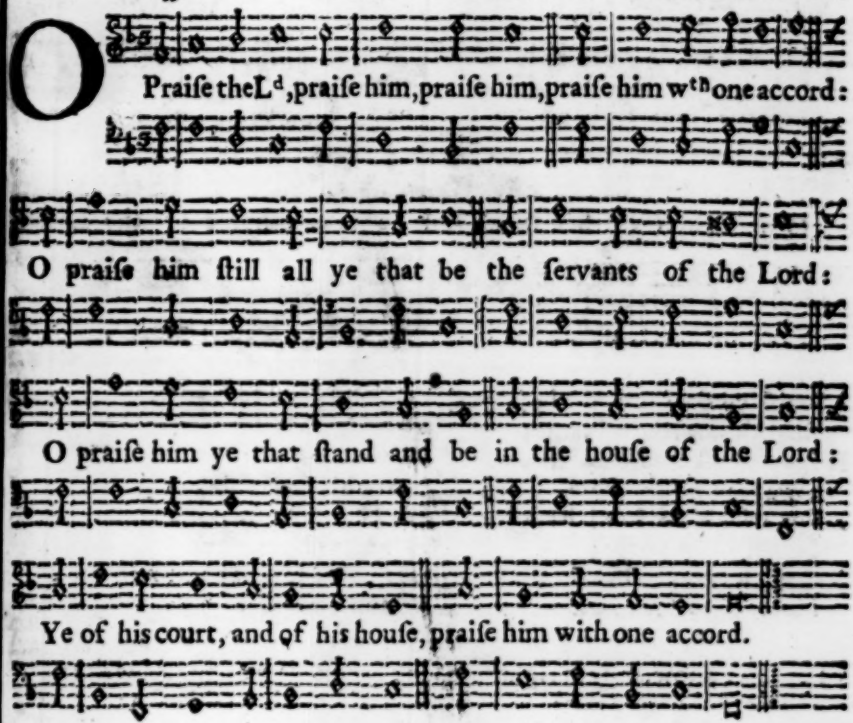


2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place.
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

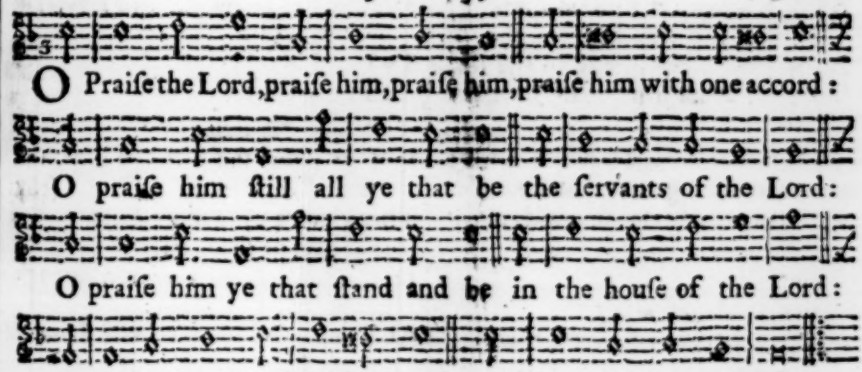
3 For why? the Lord, who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſs, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

PSALM

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXV. *Or to St. David's Tune.*

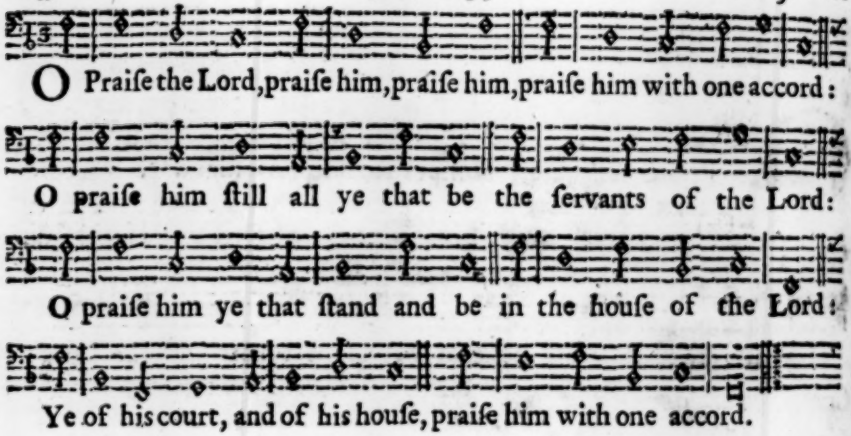


Medius. *Pſalm* 135. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 135. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the ſame. (choſe,
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob
his very one ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know, and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought,
In heav'n, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.
(earth,
7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the
he makes lightnings and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each
in Egypt that took reſt: (thing
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beaſt.

9 He did likewiſe ſhew wonders great
on his inhabitants,
Upon king Pharaoh, and alſo
on his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He ſlew the great and mightieſt
and chiefeſt of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee,
To Iſrael his own people
an heritage to be.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy Name ſhall ſtill endure, and
memorial likewiſe (thy
Throughout all generations
that are, or ſhall ariſe.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The

15 The idols of the heathen which
are in the coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work ev'n of men's hands.
16 They have their mouths but cannot
& eyes that have no ſight: (ſpeak,
17 And they hav ears but hear nothing,
their mouths are breathleſs quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.

19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem:
Praiſe him with one accord.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXVI. 100 *Pſal. Tune.*

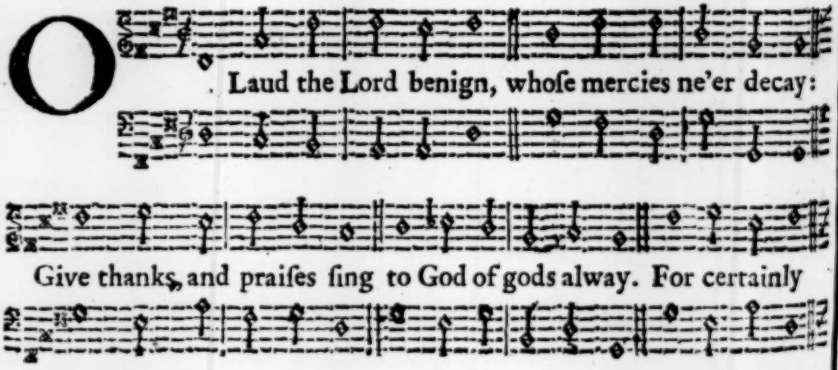
Medius. *Pſalm* 136. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 136. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

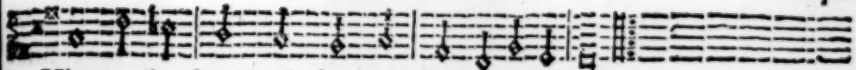
3 Give

3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endur'th ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wiſdom made the heav'ns,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As ſun to rule the lightſom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and ſtars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Wch ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the Red-ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſr'el made to paſs there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharoah and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of th' Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Ev'n to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcu'd us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heav'n above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
All that hath breath praiſe ye the Ld,
for his mercy endur'th ever.

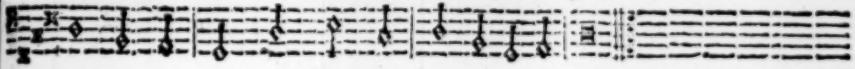
Cantus & Baſſus. *Another of the ſame.* 148 *Pſalm Tune.*



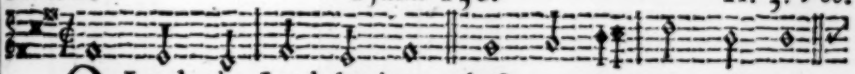
His



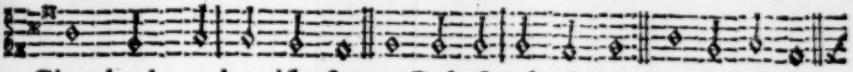
His mercies dure both firm and ſure eternally.



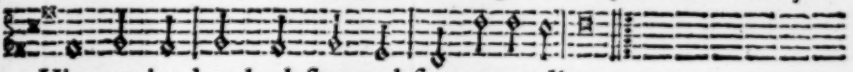
Medius. *Pſalm* 136. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O Laud the Lord benign, whoſe mercies ne'er decay:

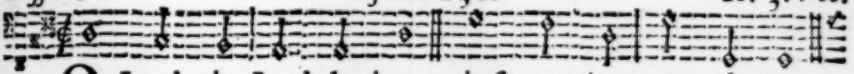


Give thanks, and praiſes ſing to God of gods alway. For certainly

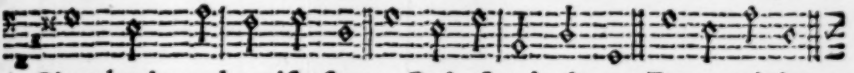


His mercies dure both firm and ſure eternally.

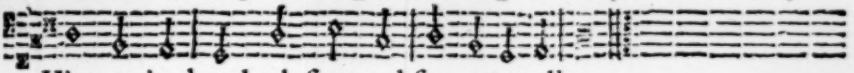
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 136. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O Laud the Lord benign, whoſe mercies ne'er decay:



Give thanks, and praiſes ſing to God of gods alway. For certainly



His mercies dure both firm and ſure eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ever dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great pow'r.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdom high
The heav'nly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch,
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made: for why?
His mercy laſts alway?
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſom day.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

9 Alſo the Moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And Stars that do appear,
To guide the darkſom night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote ye then:
The firſt-born leſs and more
He ſlew of beaſts and men.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there o'erwhelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſs
His people ſafe and ſound:
17 And for his love endleſs
Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And with puiſſant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

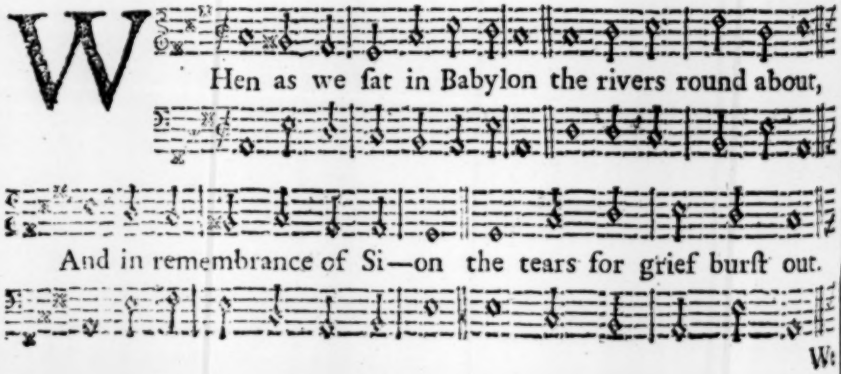
20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people to.
For certainly, &c.

22 Ev'n unto Iſrael
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide alway.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heav'n the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXVII. *Or to London Tune.*



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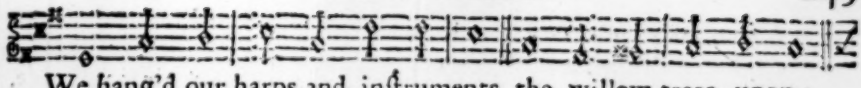
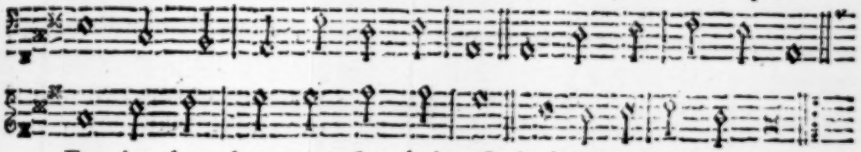
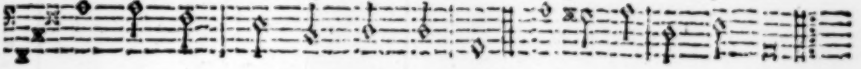


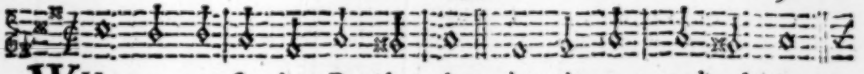
We hang'd our harps and inſtruments the willow-trees upon:



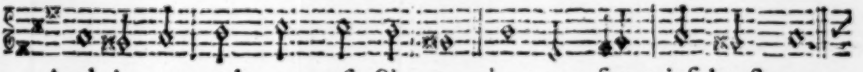
For in that place men for their uſe had planted many one.



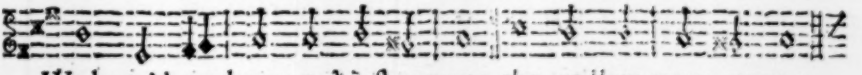
Medius. *Pſalm* 137. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



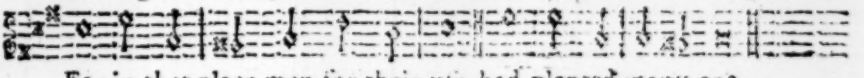
WHen as we ſat in Ba—by—lon the rivers round about,



And in remembrance of Si—on the tears for grief burſt out.

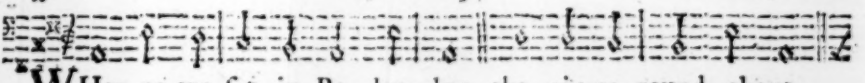


We hang'd our harps and inſtruments the willow-trees upon:

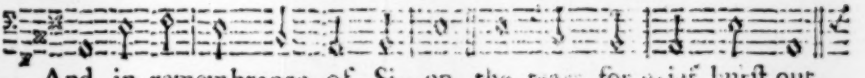


For in that place men for their uſe had planted many one.

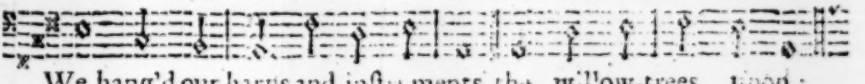
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 137. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



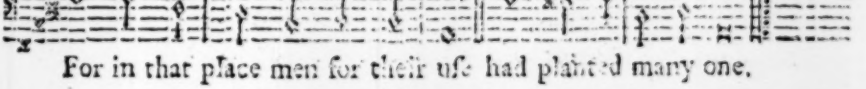
WHen as we ſat in Ba—by—lon the rivers round about,



And in remembrance of Si—on the tears for grief burſt out.



We hang'd our harps and inſtruments the willow-trees upon:



For in that place men for their uſe had planted many one.

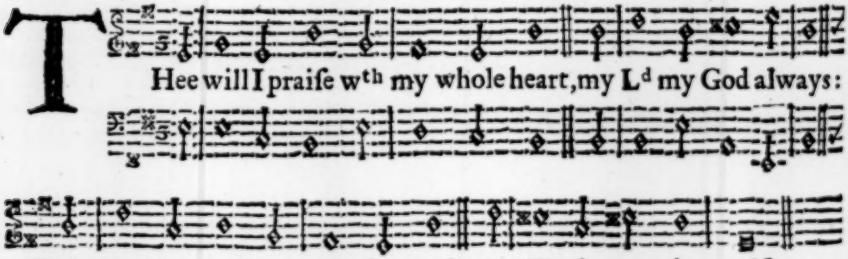
3 Then they to whom we pris'ners
ſaid to us tauntingly, (were,
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God
thus under a ſtrange king?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my
be ti'd for ever faſt, (mouth
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliv'rance paſt.

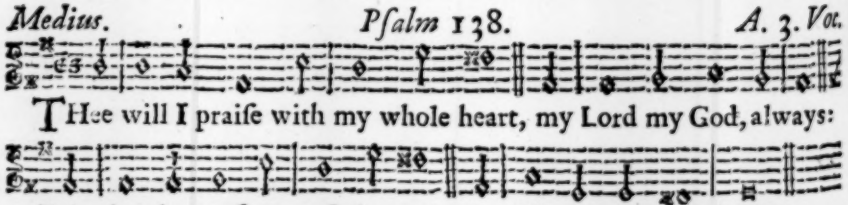
5 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edom's ſons againſt us made,
when they ras'd our City.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with mighty ſound
They cried, Down, yea, down with it
unto the very ground.

8 Ev'n ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd
that takes thy little ones,
And daſheth them in pieces ſmall
againſt the very ſtones.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXVIII. *Martyrs Tune.*

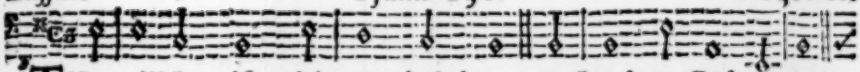


Medius. *Pſalm* 138. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

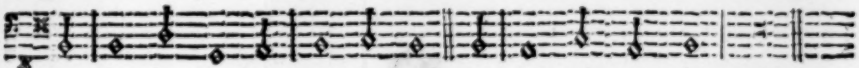


Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 138. *A. 3. Voc.*



THee will I praiſe with my whole heart, my Lord my God always:



Ev'n in the preſence of the gods I will advance thy praiſe.

2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Ev'n for thy loving kindneſs ſake,
and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy
advanced over all. (word

3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow. (ſhall

4 Yea, all the kings on earth they
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.

5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall entreat,
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

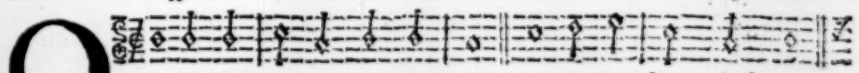
6 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man reſpect:
The proud he knows far off, & them
with ſcorn he doth reject.

7 Althô in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord,
wilt ſtretch out thy right hand,

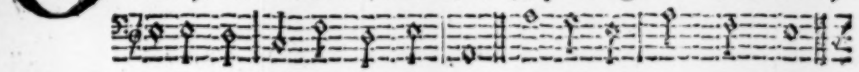
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand. The Lord God
perform his work to me. (will

8 Thy mercy laſts for evermore,
Lord, do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

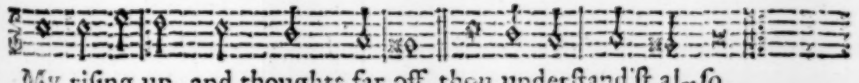
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXIX. *Rocheſter Tune.*



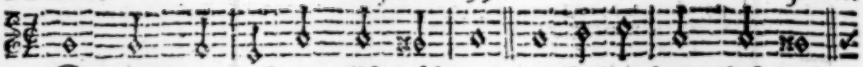
O Lord, thou haſt me tri'd & known, my ſitting down doſt know,



My riſing up, and thoughts far off, thou underſtand'ſt al-ſo.



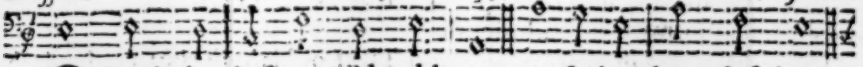
Medius. *Pſalm* 139. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



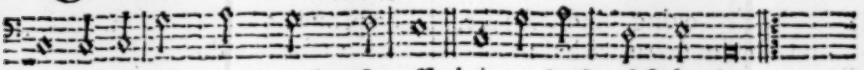
O Lord, thou haſt me tri'd and known, my ſitting down doſt know,

My riſing up, and thoughts far off, thou underſtand'ſt al--ſo.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 139. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O Lord, thou haſt me tri'd and known, my ſitting down doſt know,



My riſing up, and thoughts far off, thou underſtand ſt al--ſo.

3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt always:
And by familiar cuſtom art
acquainted with my ways.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
5 Thou haſt beſet me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.

6 Such knowledge is too wonderful,
and paſt my skill to gain:
It is ſo high, that I unto
the ſame cannot attain.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Sp'rit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away
from thy preſence alſo?

8 To heav'n if I do mount aloft,
lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
ev'n there thou doſt appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell
Ev'n in the very utmoſt parts
where flowing ſea doth ſwell:

10 Yet certainly there alſo ſhall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me
and make me to abide. (faſt,

11 Or if I ſay, The darkneſs ſhall
ſhroud me quite from thy ſight:
Ev'n then the night that is moſt dark,
about me ſhall be light.

12 The darkneſs hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſs and the light
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt cover'd me
When I within my mother's womb
encloſed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from
althô in ſecret place (thee,
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.

16 When

16 When I was formleſs, then thine
ſaw me: for in thy book (eye
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O
how dear are they to me! (God,
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſs number be!

18 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the ungodly
moſt ſurely thou wilt ſlay:
Therefore now all ye bloody men,
depart from me away.

20 For they againſt thee, O my God,
do ſpeak full wickedly:
They take thy Name in vain, and
great enemies to thee. (are

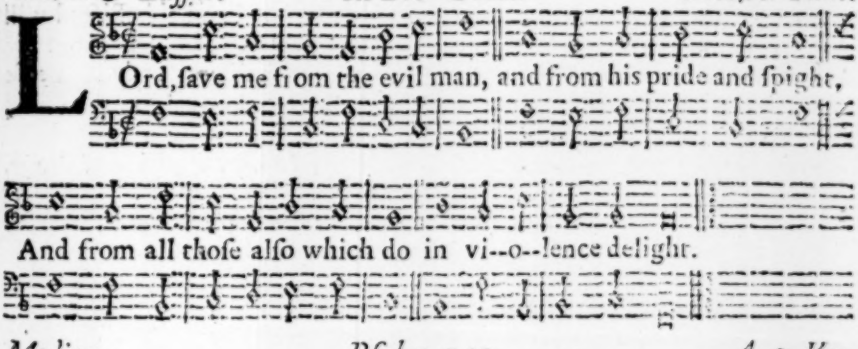
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, L[d],
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Am I not grieved with all thoſe
that up againſt thee riſe?

22 I hate them with a perfect hate,
ev'n as my utter foes: (heart,

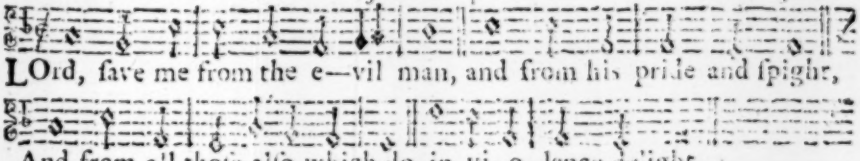
23 Try me, O God, and know my
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs
in me there any be:
And in thy ways, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

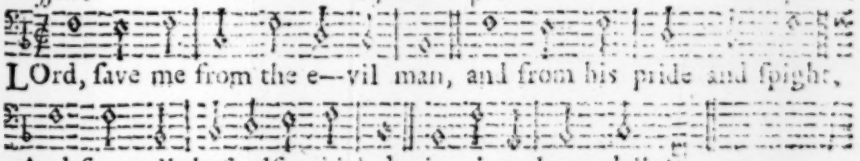
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXL. *Gloceſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 140. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 140. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Which make on me continual war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet
3 Like ſerpents; underneath their
is adders poiſon ſet. (lips

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked
preſerve me to abide (hands,
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.

5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, & gins
for me alſo have ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
Thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.

7 O Lord my God, thou alone art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been cover'd ſtill by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thought, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.

9 Of them that compaſs me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let them be
caſt in conſuming flame,
And in deep pit, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.

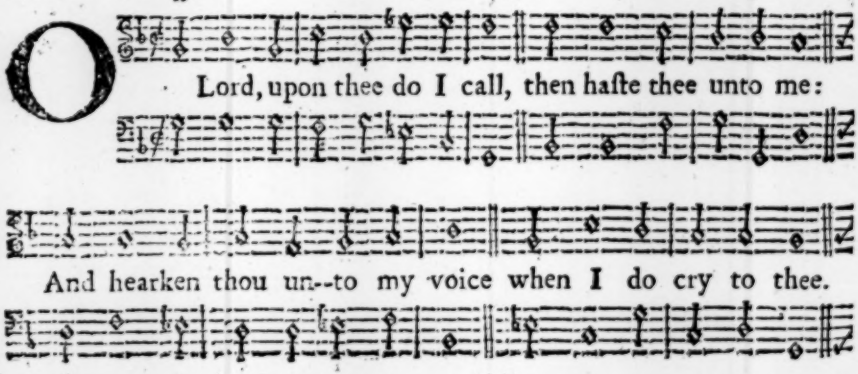
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, &
dwell with thee evermore. (ſhall

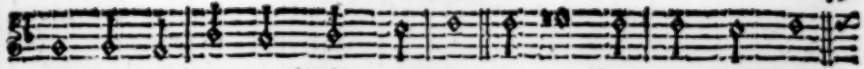
Gloria Patri.

All Glory, Honour, Pow'r, and Praiſe,
to the Myſterious Three:
As at the firſt beginning was,
may now and ever be.

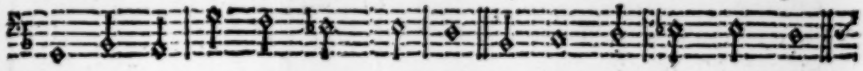
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLI. *Or to Windſor Tune.*

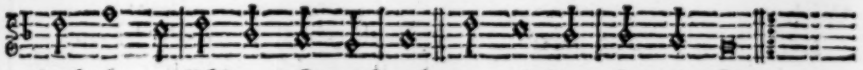


As

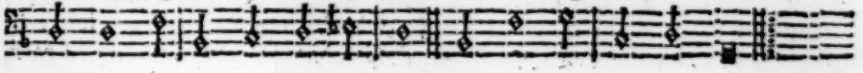


As incenſe let my pray'rs ſtill be di—re—cted in thine eyes:

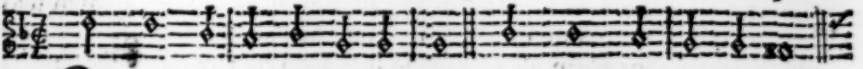




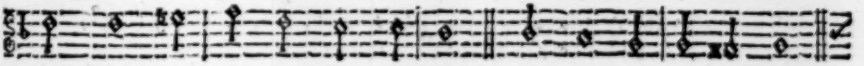
And the up-lifting of my hands as ev'ning ſa--cri—fice.



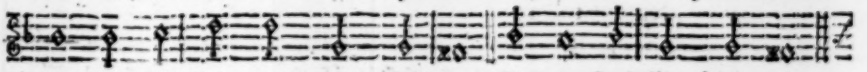
Medius. *Pſalm* 141. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



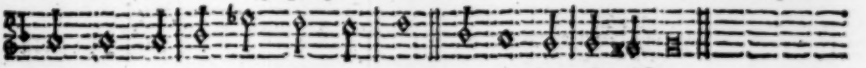
O Lord, upon thee do I call, then haſte thee unto me:



And hearken thou un—to my voice when I do cry to thee.

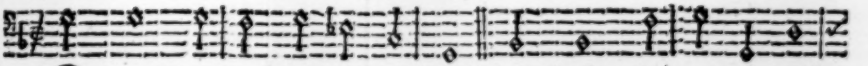


As incenſe let my pray'rs ſtill be di—re--cted in thine eyes:

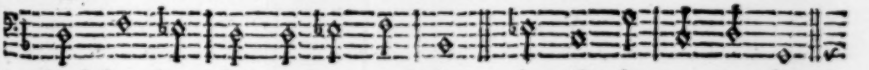


And the up-lifting of my hands as ev'ning ſacrifice.

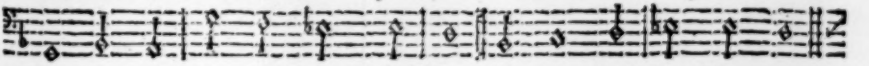
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 141. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



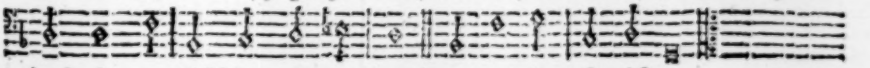
O Lord, upon thee do I call, then haſte thee un--to me:



And hearken thou unto my voice when I do cry to thee.



As incenſe let my pray'rs ſtill be di—re—cted in thine eyes:



And the up-lifting of my hands as ev'ning ſacrifice.

3 For guiding of my mouth, ô Lord,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.

4 That I ſhould wicked works com-
incline thou not mine heart: (mit,
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
(Lord,

5 But let the righ'ous ſmite me,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my
the time ſhall ſhortly fall, (head,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

6 And when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt: (cauſe
Then ſhall they hear my words, be-
they have a pleaſant taſte.

7 Our bones about the graves mouth
all ſcattered and found: (are
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.
(eyes

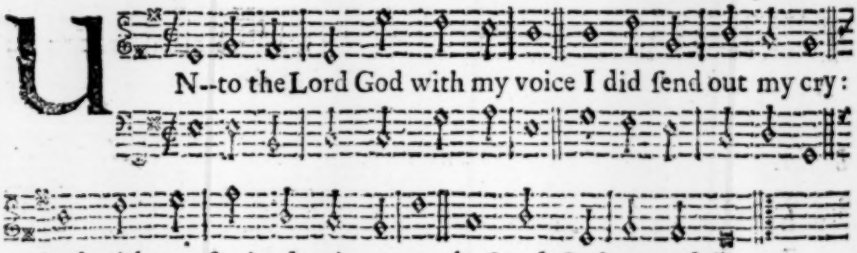
8 But, O my Lord my God, mine
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.

9 Keep & preſerve me from the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.

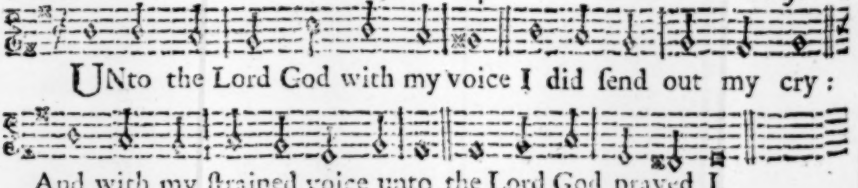
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall;
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternitie.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLII. *St. Mary's Tune.*

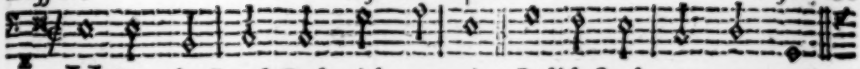


Medius. *Pſalm* 142. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

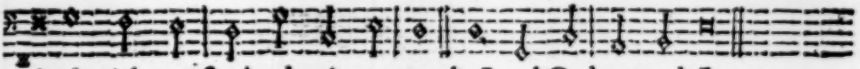


Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 142. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



UNto the Lord God with my voice I did ſend out my cry:



And with my ſtrained voice unto the Lord God prayed I.

2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Althô perplexed was my ſoul,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.

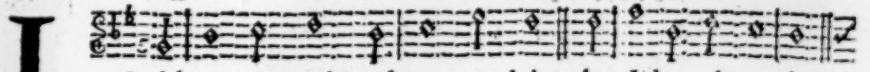
4 I look'd and view'd on my right (hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none cared now.

5 Then cried I to thee, and ſaid,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living,
my portion and my part.

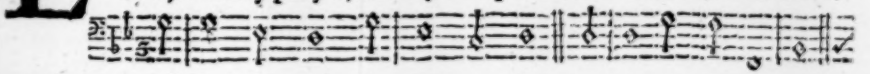
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

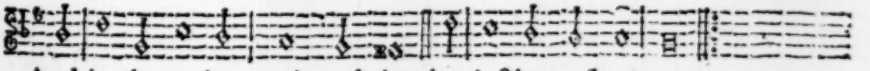
7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my (ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſs me round about.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLIII. *Mancheſter Tune.*

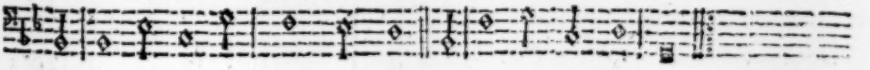


LOrd, hear my pray'r, and my complaint that I do make to thee:

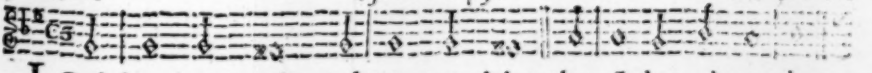




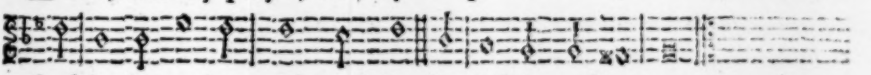
And in thy native truth, and in thy juſtice anſwer me.



Medius. *Pſalm* 143. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



LOrd, hear my pray'r, and my complaint that I do make to thee:

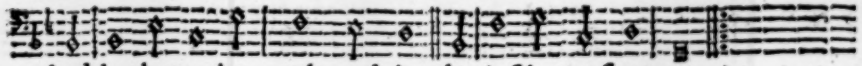


And in thy native truth, and in thy juſtice anſwer me.

Baſſus

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 143. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

LOrd, hear my pray'r, and my complaint that I do make to thee:



And in thy native truth, and in thy juſtice anſwer me.

2 In judgment with thy ſervant, L^d^,
O enter not at all:
For juſtifi'd be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown,
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.

4 Within me in perplexity
was my afflicted ſp'rit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, and on
thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muſe upon thy works
that thy hands have create.

6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
ſtretch forth my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit fails,
hide not thy face, leſt I
Be like to them that in the pit
ſink down, and there do lie.

8 Let me thy loving kindneſs in
the morning hear and know,
For in thee is my truſt; ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

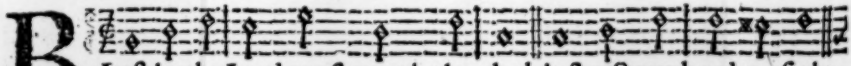
9 For I lift up my ſoul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God alway:
Let thy good ſpirit to the land
of mercy me convey.

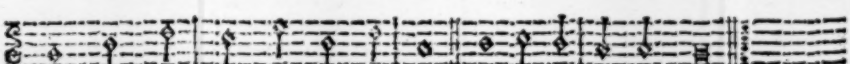
11 For thy Names ſake with quickning (grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul
ev'n for thy juſtice ſake.

12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I
thy ſervant am, and ſhall.

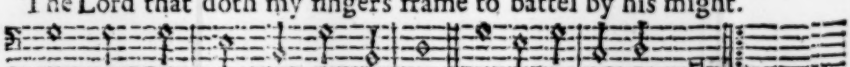
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLIV. *York Tune.*



BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth inſtruct my hands to fight:

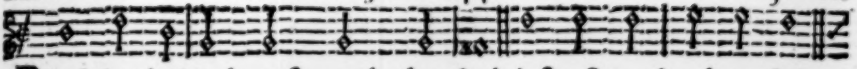


The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battel by his might.

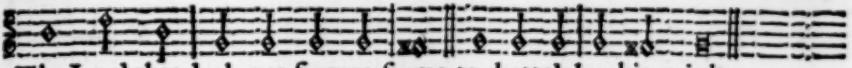


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 144. *A. 3. Voc.*

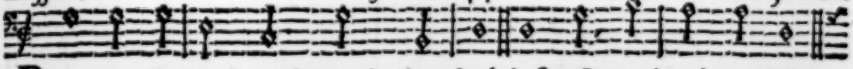


BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth inſtruct my hands to fight:

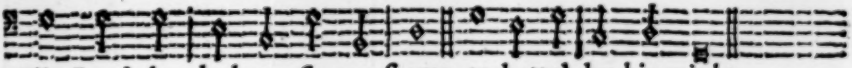


The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battel by his might.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 144. *A. 3. Voc.*



BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth inſtruct my hands to fight:



The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battel by his might.

2 He is my hope, my fort, and tow'r,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt; my people he
ſubdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?

4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſs his days to end
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O L^d,
the heavens, and deſcend;

6 The mountains touch, & they ſhall
caſt forth thy lightning flame (ſmoke;
And ſcatter them: thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.

7 Send down thy hand from heav'n a-
O Lord, deliver me: (bove,
Take me from waters great, from
of ſtrangers ſet me free. (hand

8 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity
with flatt'ring words do treat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.

9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On viol and on inſtrument
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10 Ev'n he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtful ſword he brings.

11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and
whoſe mouth talks vanity: (ſhield,
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-
like to a palace fair. (ſtones,

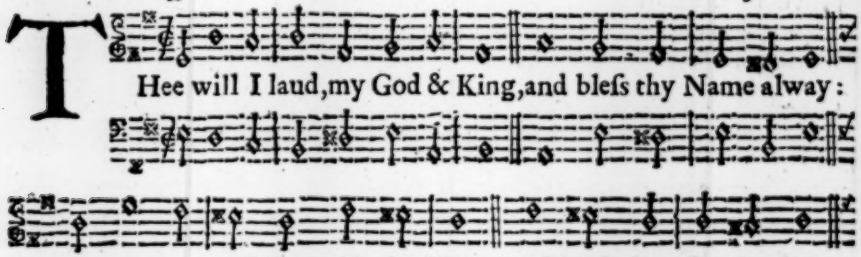
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
of ſundry ſorts be found: (ſtreets
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.

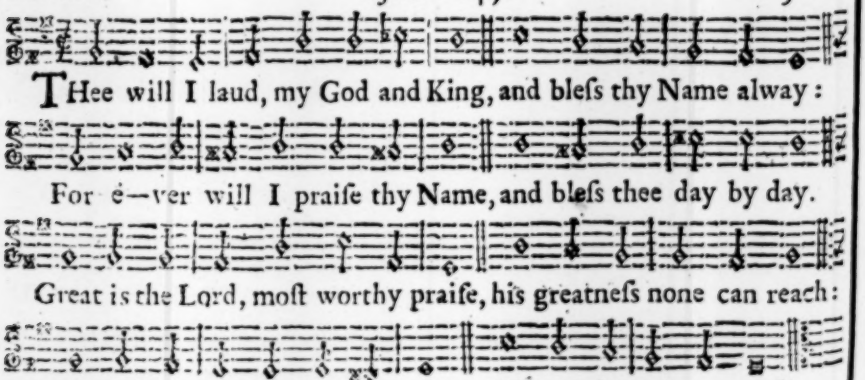
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings great are ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are
whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSALM

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLV. *Or to Martyrs Tune.*

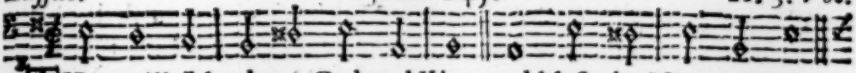


Medius. *Pſalm* 145. *A. 3. Voi.*

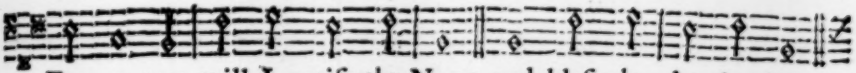


Baſſus.

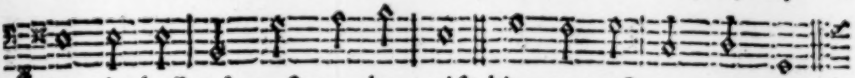
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 145. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



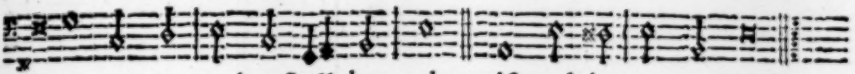
THee will I laud, my God and King, and bleſs thy Name alway:



For e—ver will I praiſe thy Name, and bleſs thee day by day.



Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe, his greatneſs none can reach:



From race to race they ſhall thy works praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majeſty
thy beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy pow'r, and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſs will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſs great:
And I aloud thy right'ouſneſs
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow:

9 Yea, good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, L^d,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy ſaints do bleſs thee, & they do
thy kingdom's glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy pow'r, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy pow'r to know.

The ſecond part.

And of his kingdom's majeſty
to ſpread the glorious praiſe.
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

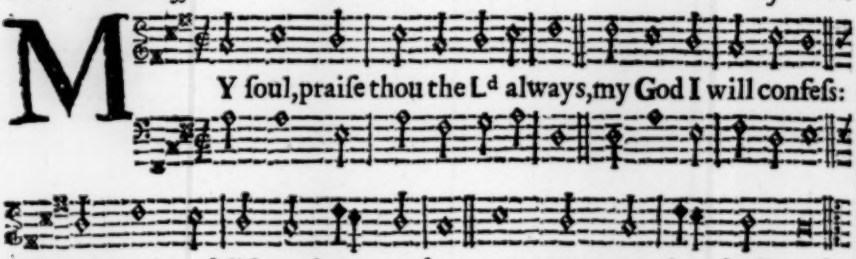
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
18 And he is near all thoſe that do
in truth upon him call.
19 He the deſires which they require
that fear him will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

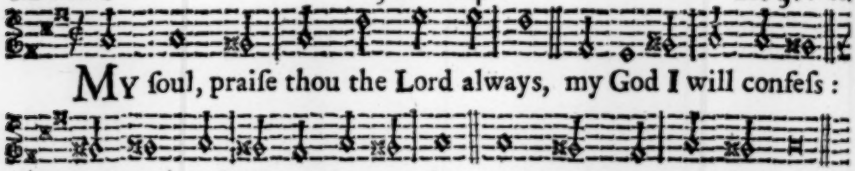
20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to (him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert.

21 My thankful mouth ſhall gladly (ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name
for ever ſhall accord.

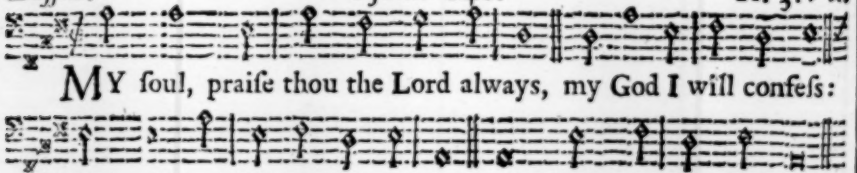
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLVI. *Canterbury Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 146. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 146. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 Truſt not in worldly princes (then,
thô they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoon (depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.

5 Bleſſed

5 Bleſſed and happy is that (man,
whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtay'd.

6 Who made the earth and waters (deep,
the heavens high withal:
Which doth his word and promiſe (keep
in truth, and ever ſhall.

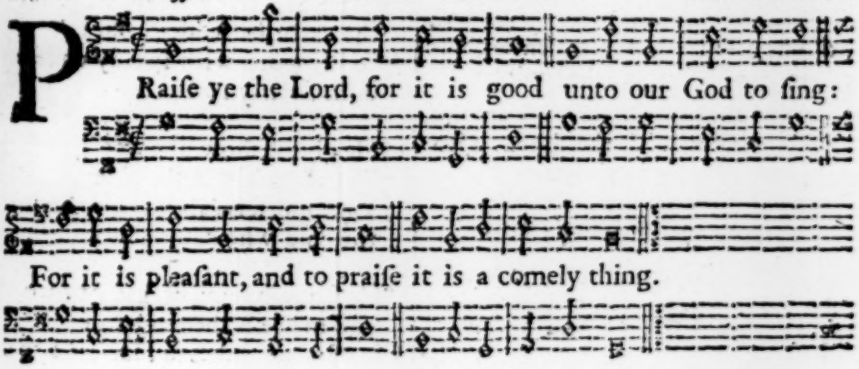
7 With right always doth he proceed
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their (ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
And he doth love the righteous,
and juſt man evermore.

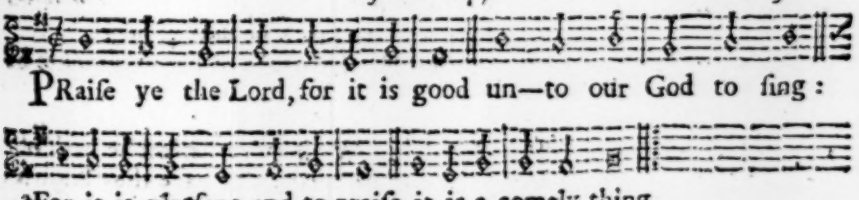
9 He doth defend the fatherleſs,
and ſtranger ſad in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſs,
and ill men's ways ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall reign,
In time of all poſterity
for ever to remain.

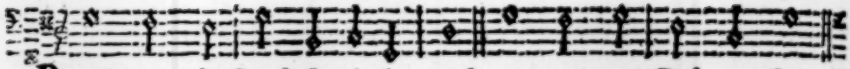
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLVII. *St. David's Tune.*



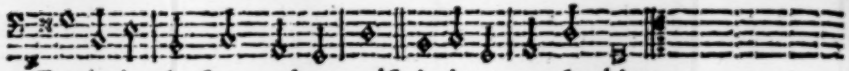
Medius. *Pſalm* 147. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 147. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good un—to our God to ſing:



For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſpers'd of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.

5 Great is the Lord, great is his (pow'r,
his wiſdom infinite. (throws
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with (praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voice.

8 He covers heav'n with clouds, and (for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſs to grow again.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrenth of horſe,
nor in man's legs doth lie.

11 But in all thoſe that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight,
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtays.

14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
Alſo his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.

16 He giveth ſnow like wooll, & froſt
like aſhes ſcatt'reth wide:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

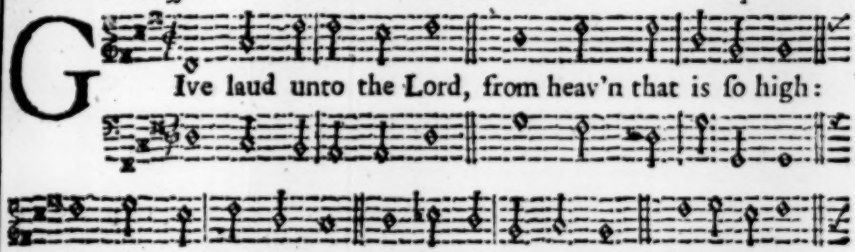
18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgments he
gives Iſrael to know.

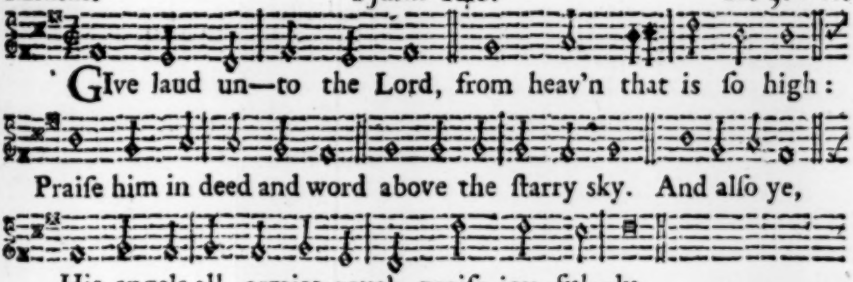
20 With ev'ry nation he hath not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgments; ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSALM

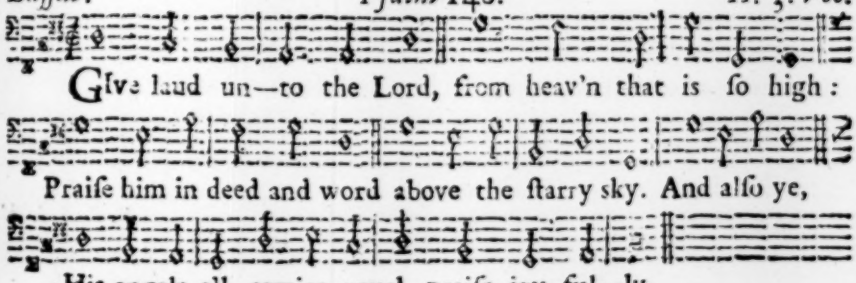
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLVIII. *Proper Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 148. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 148. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 Praiſe him both moon and ſun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtring ſtars of light:
4 And you no leſs,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of th' air,
His laud expreſs.

5 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
6 Which he ſet faſt;
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to laſt.

7 Extol and praiſe God's Name
On earth ye dragon's fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattel,
Yea, birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſs,
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſs
The horn of his,
And help them all.

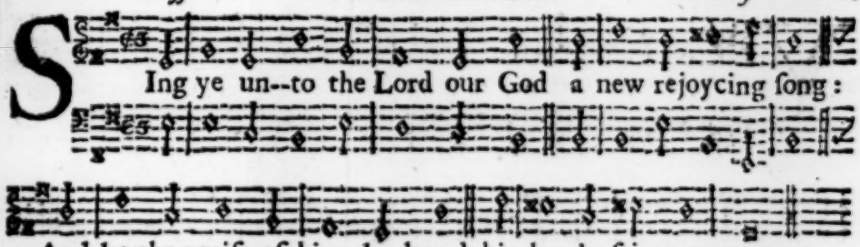
15 His ſaints all ſhall forthtell
His praiſe and worthineſs,
The children of Iſr'el
Each one both more and leſs:
16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfil,
And him obey.

Gloria Patri.

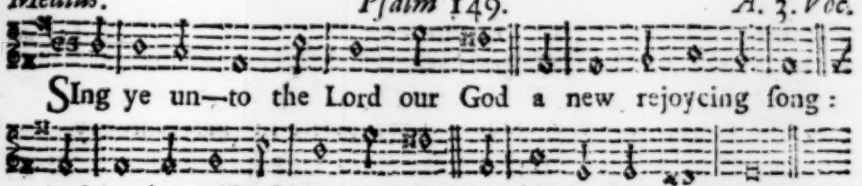
Unto the Three in One,
That bear Record above,
The Father, and the Son,
And Holy Sp'rit of Love,
Be Glory high:
As firſt begun,
So ſhall be done
Eternally.

PSALM

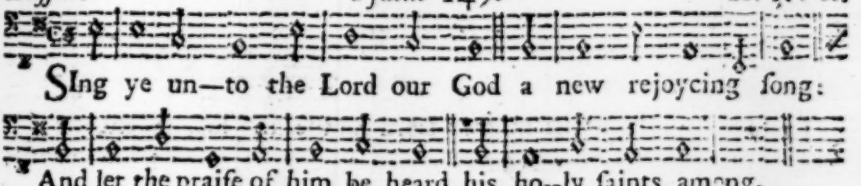
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLIX. *Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 149. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 149. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the Children of Sion
be joyful in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
ſing praiſes to the ſame.

4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliv'rance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

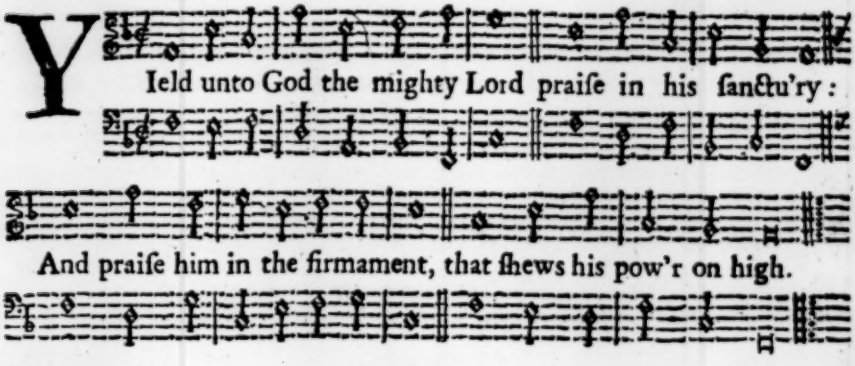
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his ſaints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.

6 And in their mouths let be the high
praiſes of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewiſe a ſharp
and double-edged ſword;

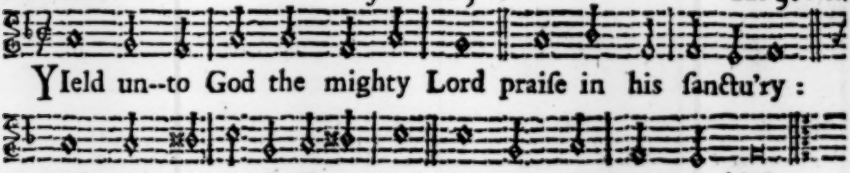
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
To bind their ſtately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:

8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before,
This honour all his ſaints ſhall have:
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

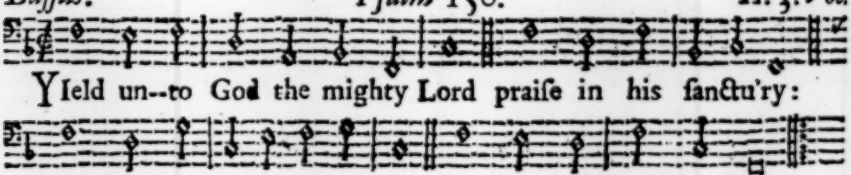
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CL. *London new Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 150. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 150. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him (in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence
and greatneſs give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol, and
upon the harp alſo.

4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with (flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye (him,
praiſe him with loud cymbals.

6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe his great & mighty Name,
agree with one accord.

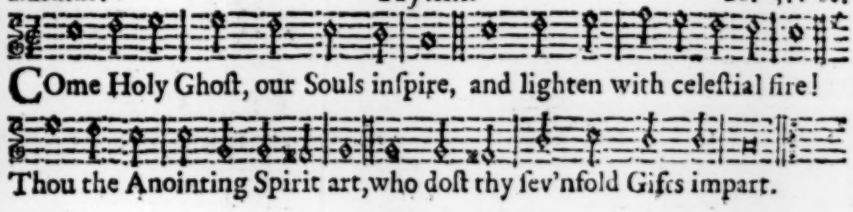
The End of the Pſalms of David *in Metre.*

The

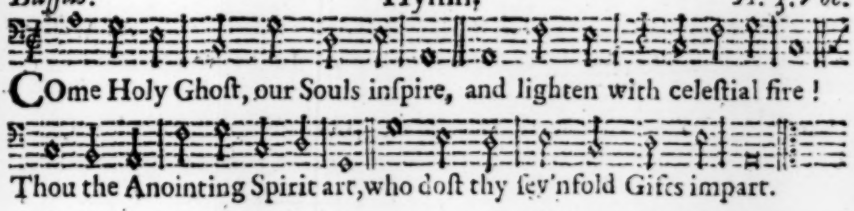
The Divine Hymns.

Cant. & Baſſ. At Conſecration of Prieſts. *Or to* 100 *Pſ. Tune.*

Medius. Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



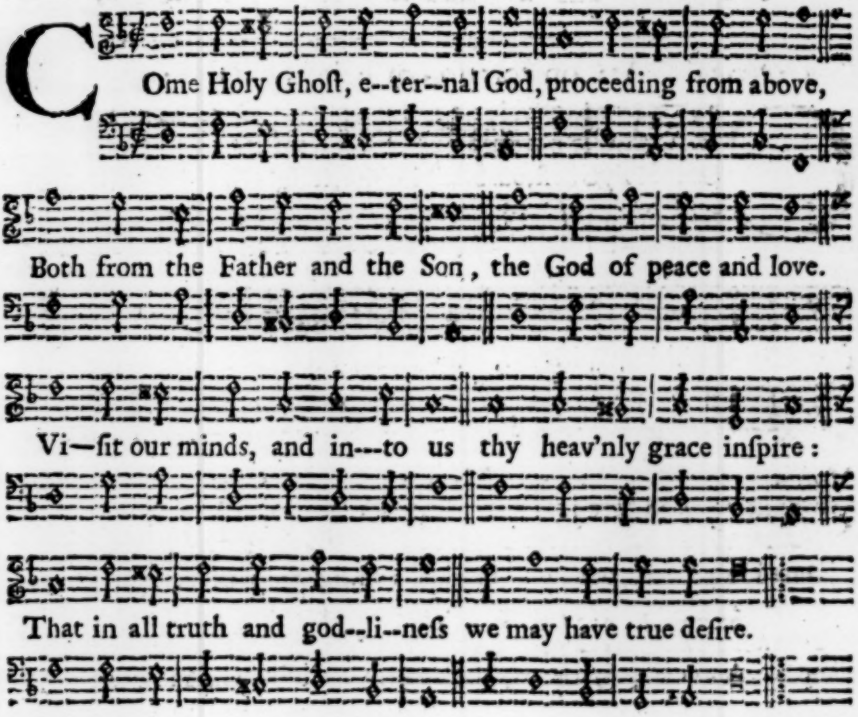
Thy bleſſed Unction from above
Is Comfort, Life, and Fire of Love:
Enable with perpetual light
The dulneſs of our blinded ſight.

Anoint and cheer our ſoiled face
With the abundance of Thy Grace.
Keep far our foes, keep peace at home;
Wher Thou art guide, no ill can come.

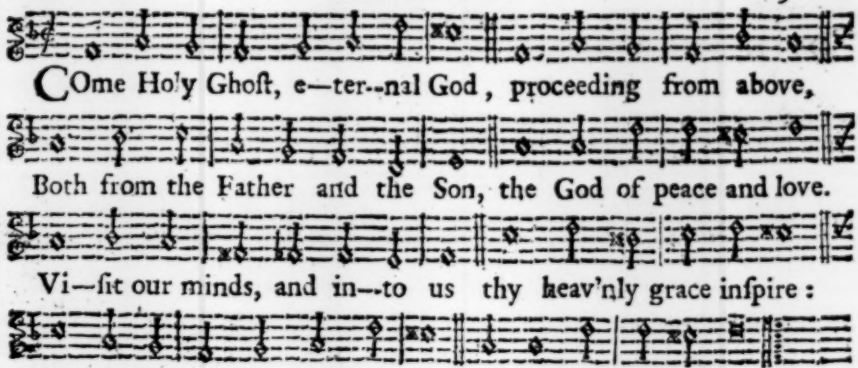
Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both to be but One;
That through the Ages all along,
This ſtill may be our endleſs Song:

Praiſe to Thy Eternal Merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit:
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

Cantus & Baſſus. Veni Creator. *Or to* 119 *Pſ. Tune.*

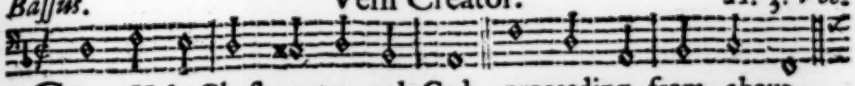


Medius. Veni Creator. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

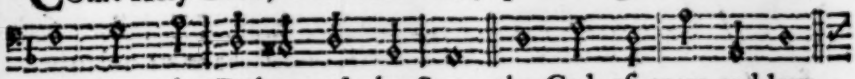


Baſſus.

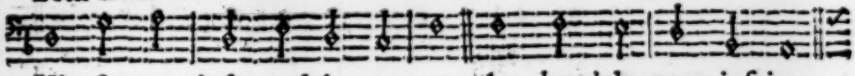
Baſſus. Veni Creator. *A. 3. Voc.*



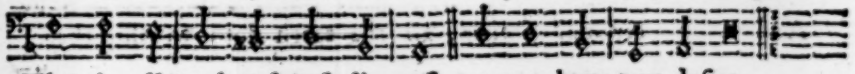
COme Holy Ghoſt, e--ter--nal God, proceeding from above,



Both from the Father and the Son, the God of peace and love.



Vi—ſit our minds, and in---to us thy heav'nly grace inſpire:



That in all truth and god--li---neſs we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very Comforter
in all wo and diſtreſs:
The heav'nly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſs:
The fountain and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtial:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo clear,
and unction ſpiritual.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſt's Church doth ſtand:
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
the finger of God's hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That thrô thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in ev'ry place.

O Holy Ghoſt, into our ſouls
ſend down thy Heav'nly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love
to ſerve God day and night.
Strengthen & ſtabliſh our weakneſs,
ſo feeble and ſo frail:
That neither devil, world, nor fleſh,
againſt us may prevail.

Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God & man,
without grudge or diſdain.

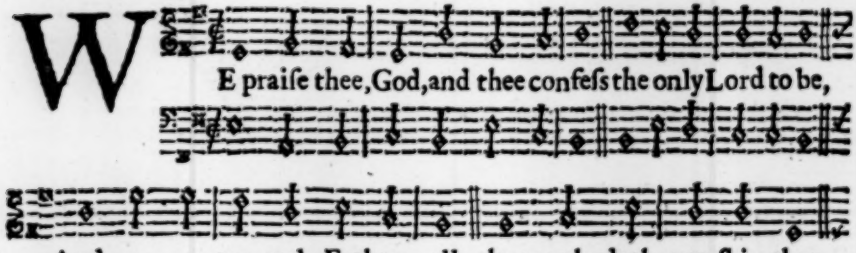
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'ſt be our Comforter
at the laſt dreadful day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention,
O Lord, diſſolve the bands:
Make faſt the knots of peace & love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

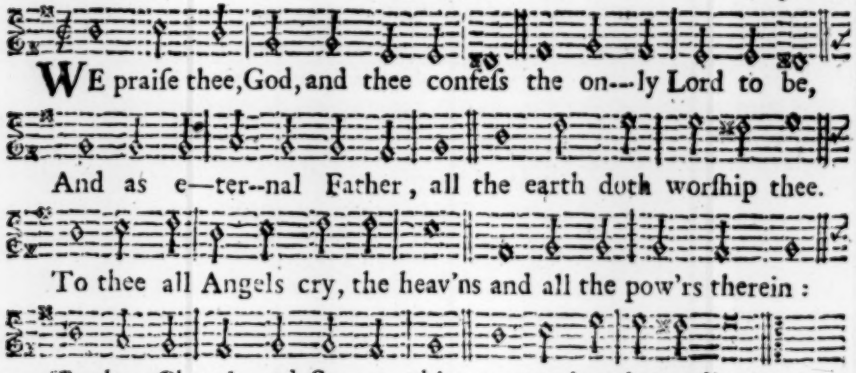
Grant us, O Lord, thrô thee to know
the father moſt of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the ſight:
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway
one God in Perſons three.

All laud and praiſe to the Father,
and to the Son equal,
And to the Holy Ghoſt alſo,
one God coeternal.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchſafe his Sp'rit to ſend
To all that do profeſs his Name,
ev'n unto the world's end.

Cantus & Baſſus. Te Deum. *Or to London new Tune.*

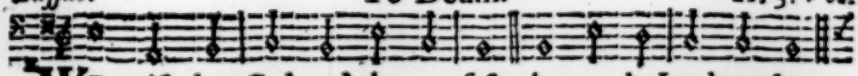


Medius. Te Deum. *A. 3. Voc.*

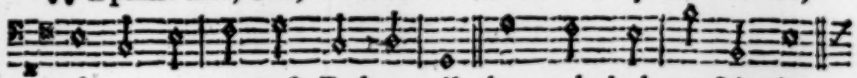


Baſſus.

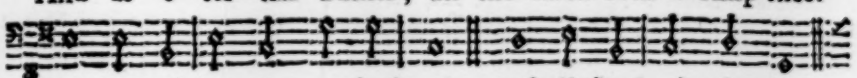
Baſſus. Te Deum. *A. 3. Voc.*



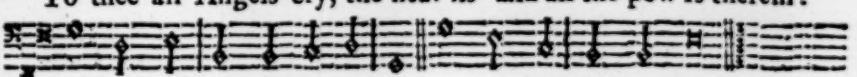
WE praiſe thee, God, and thee confeſs the on–ly Lord to be,



And as e–ter–nal Father, all the earth doth worſhip thee.



To thee all Angels cry, the heav'ns and all the pow'rs therein:



To thee Cherub and Seraphin to cry they do not lin,

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God;
Through heav'n & earth thy praiſe
and glory all abroad. (is ſpread,
Th'Apoſtles glorious company
yield praiſes unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip
praiſe thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoſt
of Martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy Church thrô-out the world
acknowledge thee always.
Father of endleſs Majeſty
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Chriſt thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.

The holy Ghoſt the Comforter;
of glory thou art King,
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
the Son everlaſting.
When ſinful man's decay in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore,
To be inclos'd in virgin's womb
thou diddeſt not abhor.

When thou hadſt overcome of death
the ſharp and cruel might,
Then heav'ns kingdom didſt open
to each believing wight. (ſet

In glory of the Father thou
doſt ſit on God's right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our
our cauſe to underſtand. (Judge,

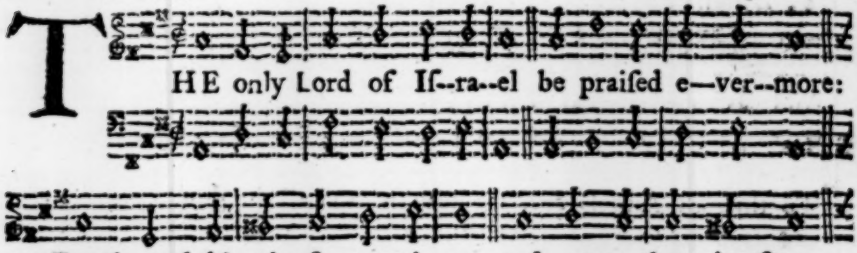
L^d, help thy ſervants whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternal glory ſet
them with thy ſaints ſo good.
O Lord, do thou thy people ſave,
bleſs thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and alſo do
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord,
vouchſafe us to defend
From ſin this day: have mercy, L^d,
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we truſt in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

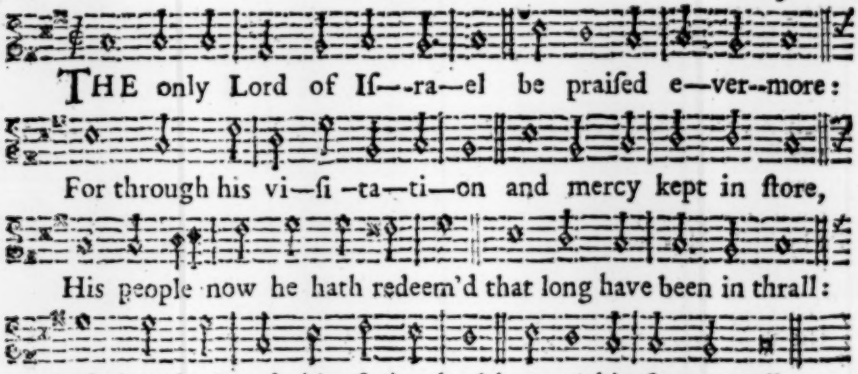
O Lord, I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Therfore let no confounding ſhame
my portion ever be.
All Glory, Honour, Pow'r, and Praiſe,
to the Myſterious Three:
As at the firſt beginning was,
may now and ever be.

Bene-

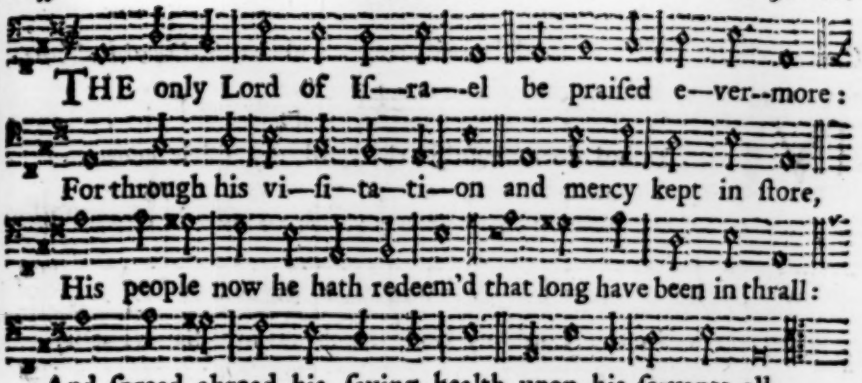
Cantus & Baſſus. Benedictus. *Or to Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. Benedictus. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus.



In David's houſe his ſervant true,
according to his mind,
And alſo his anointed King,
as we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all
oft-times he did declare,
The which were ſince the world be-
his ways for to prepare. (gan,

That we might be delivered
from thoſe that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
our fathers to fulfil,
And think upon his cov'nant made
according to his will.

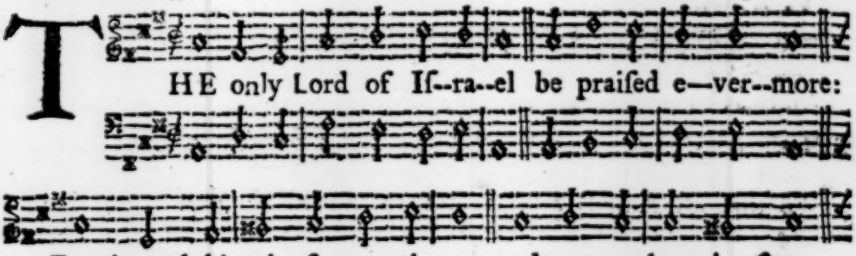
And alſo to perform the oath
which he before had ſworn
To Abraham our father dear,
for us that were forlorn:
That he would give himſelf for us,
and us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
to ſerve our heav'nly King.

And that without all kind of fear,
alſo in right'ouſneſs:
And alſo for to lead our lives
in ſteadfaſt holineſs. (born,
And thou, O child, which now art
and of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the High'ſt,
his ways for to direct.

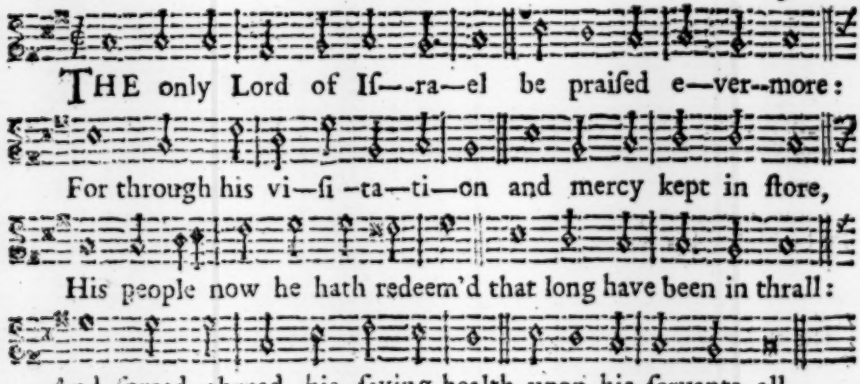
For thou ſhalt go before his face
for to prepare his ways,
And alſo for to teach his will
and pleaſure all thy days.
To give them knowledge how that
Salvation is near: (their
And that remiſſion of their ſins
is through his mercy dear.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on
is come us to viſit, (high
And thoſe for to illuminate
which do in darkneſs ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadow'd be
with death, and are oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
the way to peace and reſt.

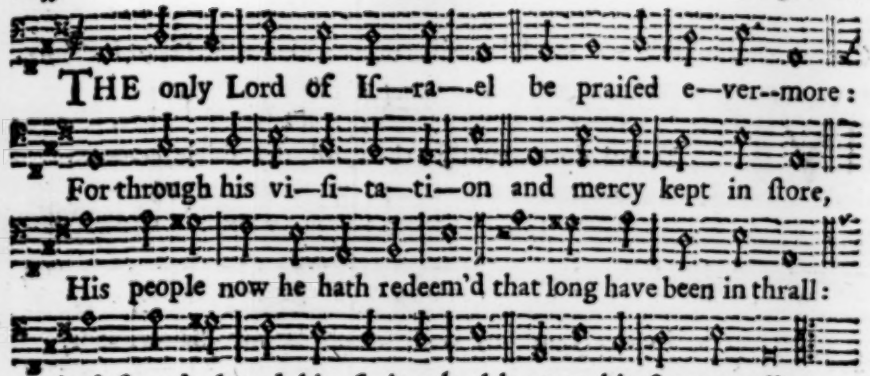
Cantus & Baſſus. Benedictus. *Or to Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. Benedictus. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus.



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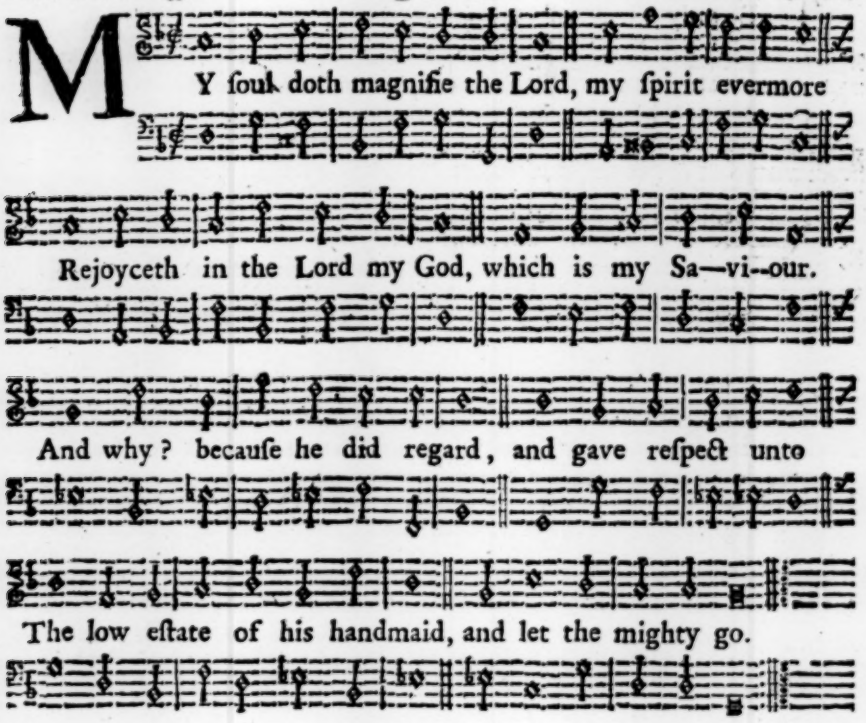
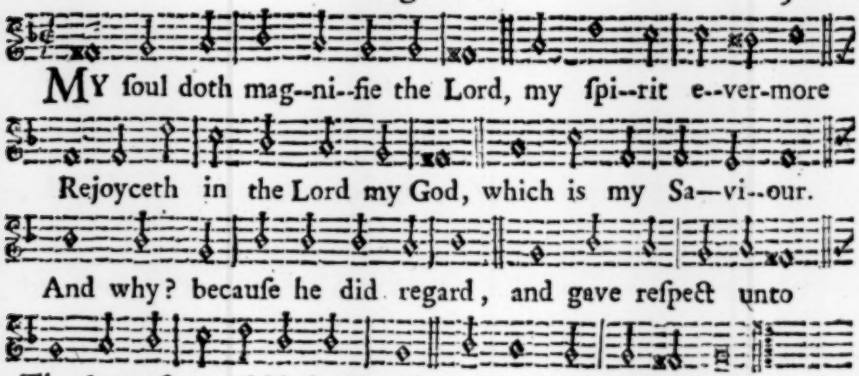
And thoſe for to illuminate
which do in darkneſs ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadow'd be
with death, and are oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
the way to peace and reſt.

Cantus & Baſſus. Magnificat. *Or to St. David's Tune.*

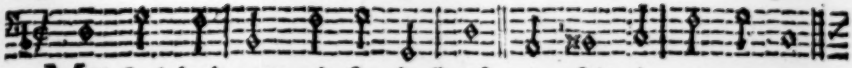


Medius. Magnificat. *A. 3. Voc.*

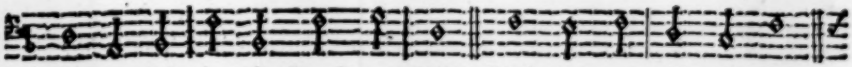


Baſſus.

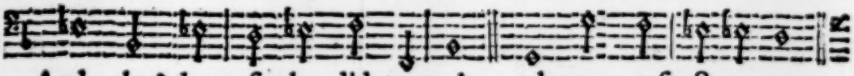
Baſſus. Magnificat. *A. 3. Voc.*



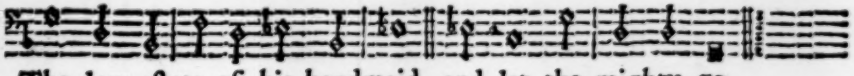
MY ſoul doth mag--ni--fie the Lord, my ſpi--rit e--ver-more



Rejoyceth in the Lord my God, which is my Sa—vi--our.



And why? becauſe he did regard, and gave reſpect unto



The low eſtate of his handmaid, and let the mighty go.

For now behold, all nations
and generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
ſhall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnifi'd,
which is the Lord of might;
Whoſe Name be ever ſanctifi'd,
and praiſed day and night.

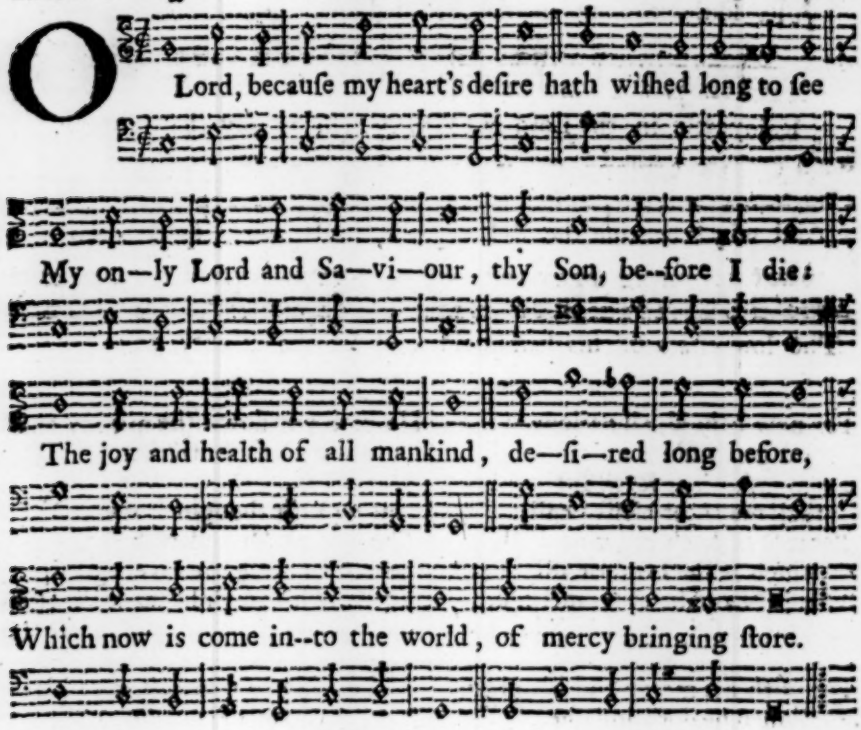
For with his mercy and his grace
all men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
to ſuch as fear his Name. (arm,
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great
and made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
that they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
from their ſupernal ſeat,
And did exalt the meek in heart
as he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
with all things that were good,
And thrô his pow'r he made the rich
oft-times to want their food.

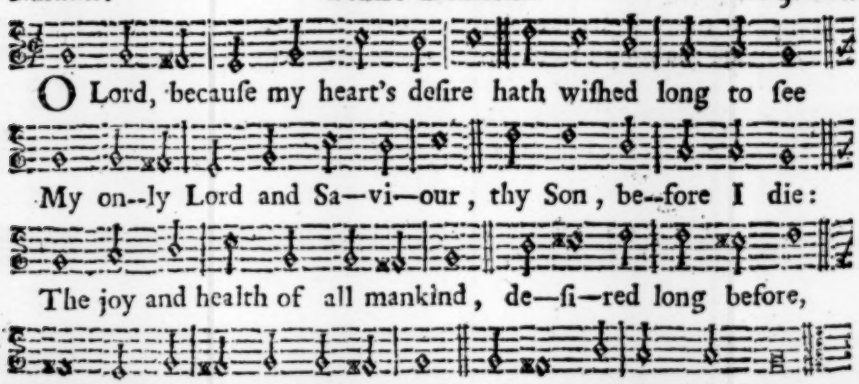
And calling to remembrance his
great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up aſſiſtantly
his ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
to Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
to ſtand for evermore.

Nunc

Cantus & Baſſus. Nunc Dimittis. *Or to Wincheſter Tune.*

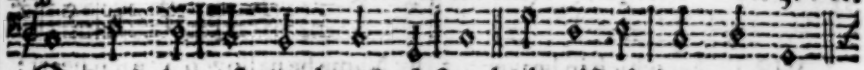


Medius. Nunc Dimittis. *A. 3. Voc.*

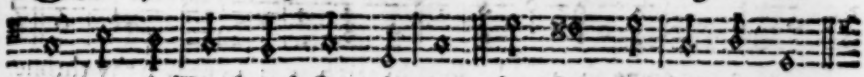


Baſſus.

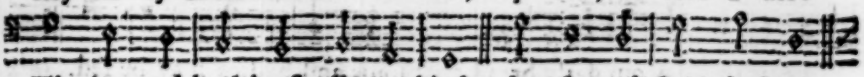
Baſſus. Nunc Dimittis. *A. 3. Voc.*



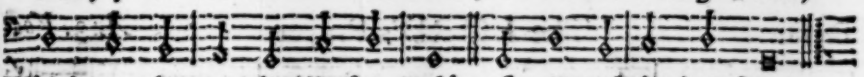
O Lord, becauſe my heart's deſire hath wiſhed long to ſee



My on—ly Lord and Sa—vi—our, thy Son, be--fore I die:



The joy and health of all mankind, de—ſi—red long before,

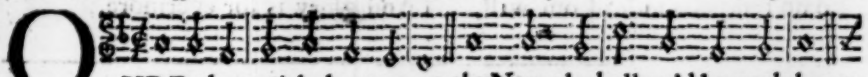


Which now is come in--to the world, of mercy bringing ſtore.

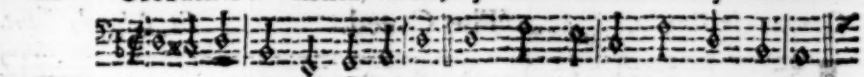
Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
in peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt
to give my body light, (made
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou haſt mercifully ſet,
of thine abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible
before all people's face,
The Gentiles to illuminate,
and Satan over-quell;
Alſo to be the glory of
thy people Iſrael.

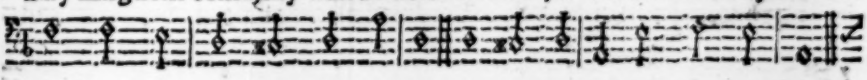
Cantus & Baſſus. The LORD's Prayer. 112 *Pſ. Tune.*



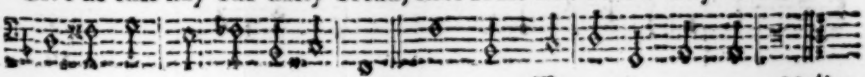
OUR Father wch in heaven art, thy Name be hallow'd by each heart:



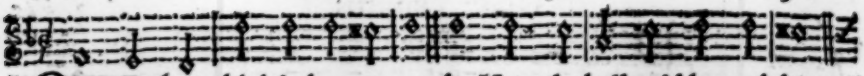
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth, as 'tis in heav'n thy throne.



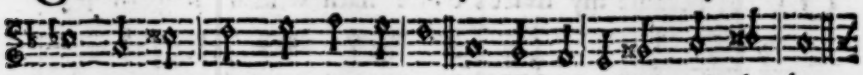
Give us this day our daily bread, that ſouls and bodies may be fed.



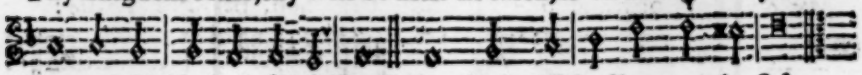
Medius. The LORD's Prayer. *A. 3. Voc.*



OUR Father which in heaven art, thy Name be hallow'd by each heart:

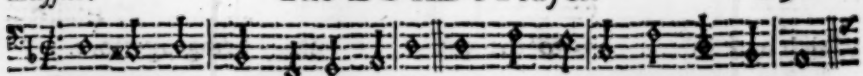


Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth, as 'tis in heav'n thy throne.

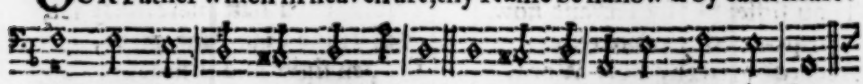


Give us this day our daily bread, that ſouls and bodies may be fed.

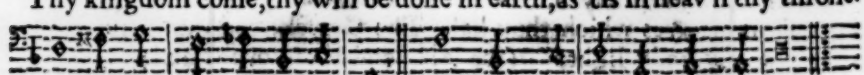
Baſſus. The LORD's Prayer. *A. 3. Voc.*



OUR Father which in heaven art, thy Name be hallow'd by each heart:



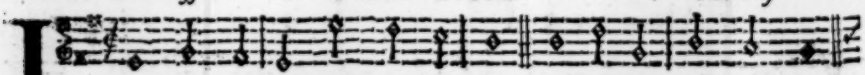
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth, as 'tis in heav'n thy throne.



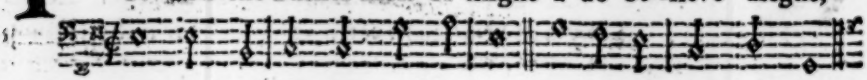
Give us this day our daily bread, that ſouls and bodies may be fed.

Forgive our treſpaſſes, as we
Forgive them where we treſpaſs'd be:
To no temptation lead our will,
But us deliver from all ill:
For thine the kingdom, & the pow'r,
And glory is for evermore.

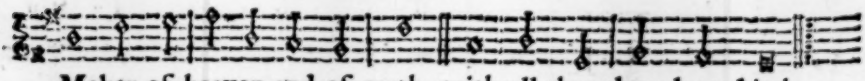
Cantus & Baſſus. The Creed. *St. Mary's Tune.*



IN God the Father moſt of might I do be--lieve aright,

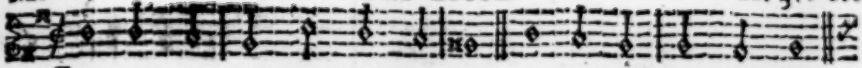


Maker of heaven and of earth, with all that there have birth.

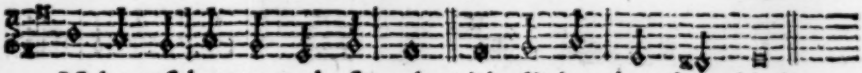


Medius.

Medius. The Creed. *A. 3. Voc.*

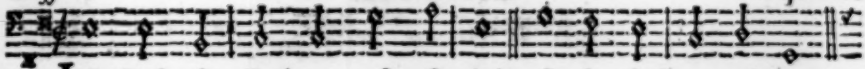


IN God the Father moſt of might I do believe aright,

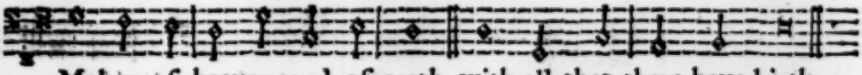


Maker of heaven and of earth, with all that there have birth.

Baſſus. The Creed. *A. 3. Voc.*



IN God the Father moſt of might I do believe aright,



Maker of heaven and of earth, with all that there have birth.

And Jeſus Chriſt his only Son,
Whoſe pure conception
Did by the Holy Spirit come,
Born in the Virgin's womb.

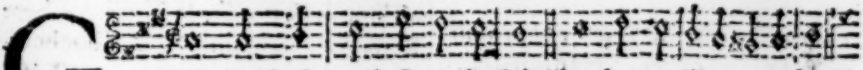
He under Pilate crucifi'd,
Suffer'd for us, and di'd,
Was buri'd, went to hell beneath:
The third day roſe from death:

He into heaven did aſcend,
And ſits at God's right hand:
From thence he ſhal come down with (dread
To judge both quick & dead:

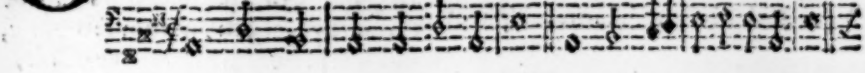
I in the Holy Ghoſt believe:
The Catholick Church receive,
The Saints in one communion join'd:
That ſins forgiveneſs find:

That theſe our bodies from the (grave
A Reſurrection have:
And ſhall enjoy a life of bliſs,
Which everlaſting is.

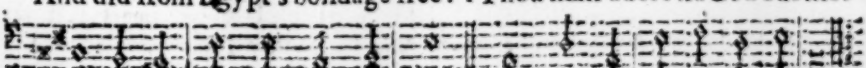
Cant. & Baſſ. The Ten Commandments. *Or to* 100 *Pſ. Tune.*



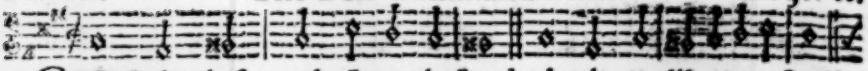
GOD ſpake theſe words, I am the L^d who thee to liberty reſtor'd:



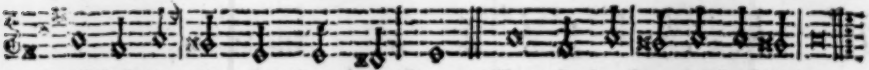
And did from Egypt's bondage free: 1 Thou ſhalt adore no God but me.



Medius. The Ten Commandments. *A. 3. Voc.*

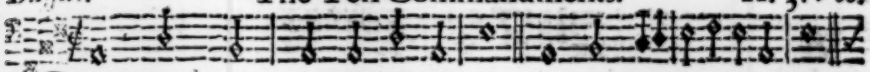


GOD ſpake theſe words, I am the Lord who thee to liberty reſtor'd:

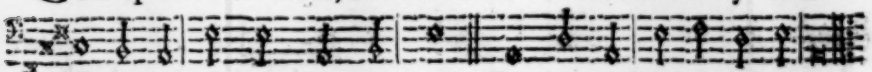


And did from Egypt's bondage free: 1 Thou ſhalt adore no God but me.

Baſſus. The Ten Commandments. *A. 3. Voc.*



GOD ſpake theſe words, I am the Lord who thee to liberty reſtor'd:



And did from Egypt's bondage free: 1 Thou ſhalt adore no God but me.

2 Thou ſhalt nō graven Image make,
Nor any other likeneſs take,
In heav'n or earth, or ſeas below,
To wch thou may'ſt fall down & bow.

For jealous of mine honour, I
Unto the fourth poſterity
Viſit the children for the ſin
Which hath by Fathers acted been.

Yet I my mercies heap in ſtore
For thouſand generations more
Of them that love me, whoſe intents
Walk after my commandements.

3 Thou ſhalt by ſwearing not profane
Nor take thy Maker's Name in vain;
For God will no man guiltleſs deem,
Who doth his ſacred Name blaſphem.

4 Remember that to reſt and pray
Thou holy keep the Sabbath-day:
Six days thou labour ſhalt, but this
The Lord thy God's high Sabbath is:

No kind of work ſhall then be done
By thee, thy daughter, or thy ſon;
Nor ſervants, cattle, nor the late
Admitted ſtranger to thy gate.

For God in ſix days all things made,
And reſting on the ſeventh ſtay'd:
The Sabbath-day he therefore bleſt,
Appointing it a Day of Reſt.

5 Honour thy Parents, and obey
What juſt commands ſoe'er they lay,
That in the land thou long maiſt live,
Wch God doth for thy dwelling give.

6 From bloody Acts and Murder fly.
7 Commit no foul Adultery.
8 Thou ſhalt not ſteal. 9 Nor anywhere
Falſe witneſs 'gainſt thy Neibor bear.
(ſtrife,
10 Thou ſhalt not, mov'd by luſt or
Covet thy Neighbour's houſe or wife,
Nor man, nor maid, nor oxe of his,
Nor what to him belonging is.

The PRAYER.

THe Sp'rit of grace grant us, O Ld,
To keep theſe laws our hearts reſtore:
And cauſe us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For

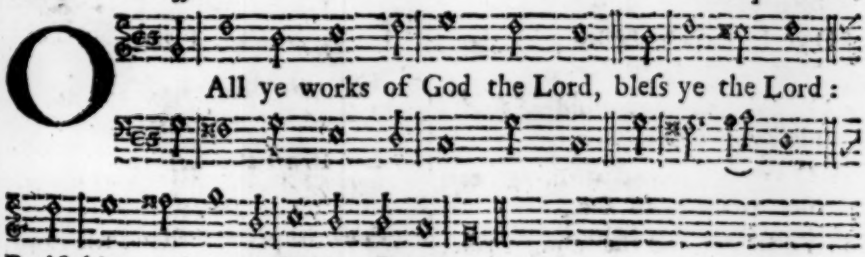
For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have
To keep theſe laws after thy will:
Thy might therfore, ô Chriſt, we crave
That we in thee may them fulfil.
(this,
Lord, for thy Name's ſake grant us
Thou art our ſtrength, ô Savior Chriſt:

Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſs,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?

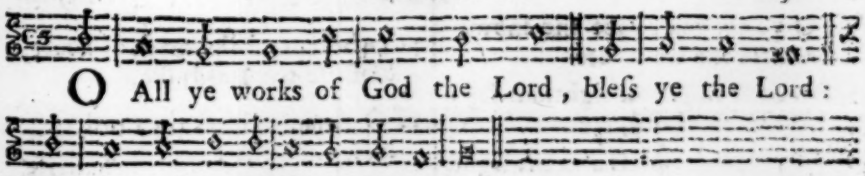
To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect,
And with the Holy Sp'rit always,
The comforter of thine Elect.

The SONG of the Three Holy Children, *Shadrach*, *Meſhach*, and *Abednego*, which were caſt bound into the midſt of the hot fiery Furnace by Command of King *Nebuchad-nezzar*.

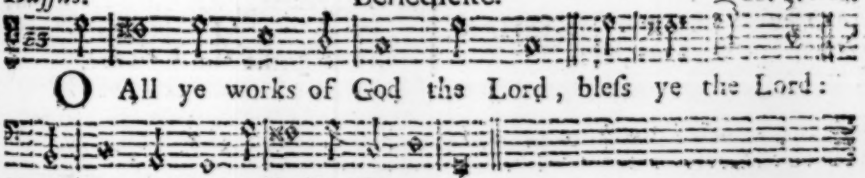
Cantus & Baſſus. *Proper Tune.*



Medius. Benedicite. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. Benedicite. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 O ye Angels of the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord: Praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.

3 O ye the ſtarry heavens high,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

4 O ye the waters 'bove the sky,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

6 O ye the ſhining Sun and Moon,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

7 O ye the gliſt'ring ſtars of heav'n,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

8 O ye the ſhow'rs & dropping dew,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

11 Ye winter and the ſummer tide,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

12 O ye the dews and binding froſts,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

13 O ye the froſts and chilling cold,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

14 O ye congealed ice and ſnow,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

15 O ye the nights & lightſom days,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

16 O ye the darkneſs and the light,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

17 O ye the lightnings & the clouds,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

18 O let the earth eke bleſs the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

19 O ye the mountains and the hills,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

20 O all ye green things on the earth,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

21 O ye the ever-ſpringing wells,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

22 O ye the ſeas, and eke the floods,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

23 Whales, and all that in the waters move,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

24 O all ye flying fowls of th' air,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

25 O all ye beaſts and cattle eke,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

26 O ye children of mankind,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

27 Let Iſrael eke bleſs the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

28 O ye the prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

30 Ye ſp'rits and ſouls of right'ous men,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

31 Ye holy, and the meek of heart,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

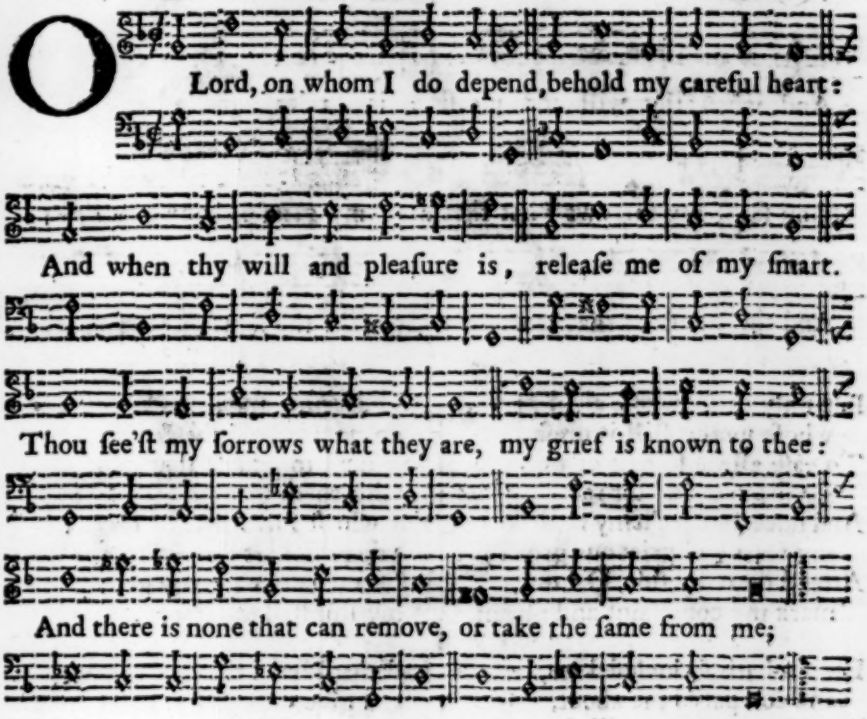
32 O Ananias bleſs the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, &c.

33 O Azarias bleſs the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, &c.

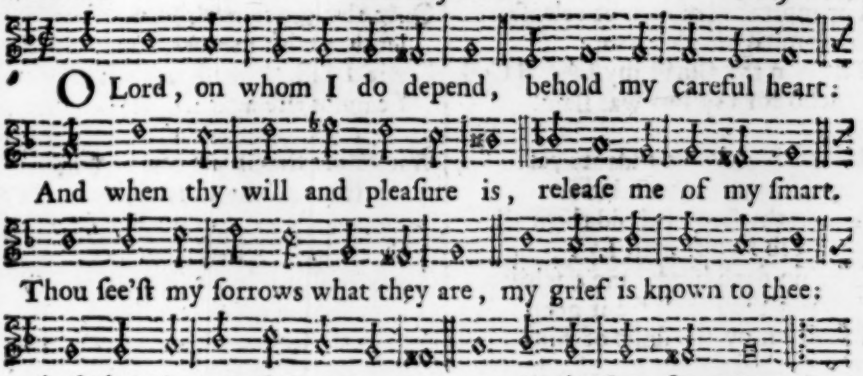
34 And Miſael bleſs thou the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord: Praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.

Hum-

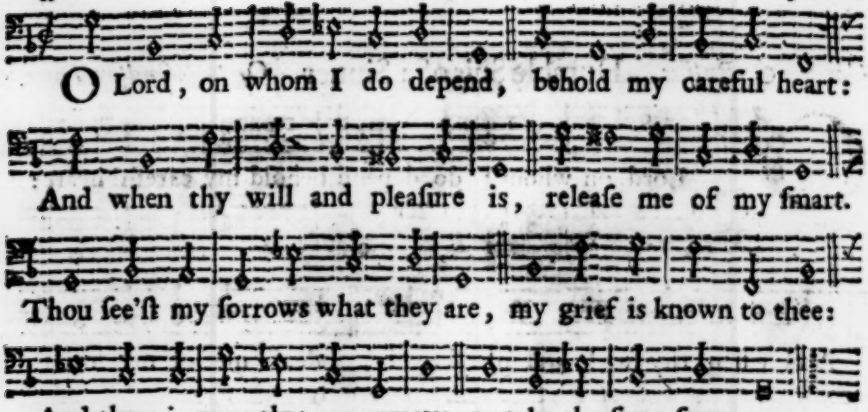
Cantus & Baſſus. Humble Suit of a Sinner. *Or to Windſor Tune.*



Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



But only thou, whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſince thou ſee'ſt my reſtleſs eyes,
my tears and grievous groan;
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moan:

For ſin hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſs'd me about,
That I am now remedileſs,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this pain:
But ev'n thy Chriſt, my L^d and God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.

Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
thô not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Thô ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him
who ſhed for me his blood.

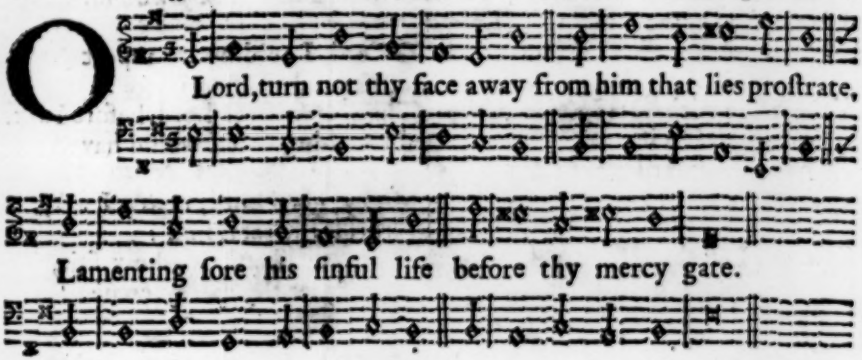
And as thine angels and thy ſaints
do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale
where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſins ſtill to lament:

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſs,
whereto nature is bent.
Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my ſelf
I cannot riſe again.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart & tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe,
And in thy Church & houſe of ſaints
ſing Pſalms to thee always.

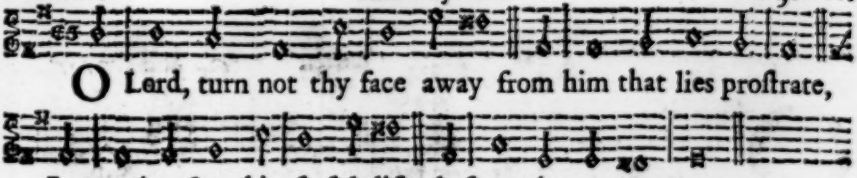
Lamen-

Cantus & Baſſus. Lamentation of a Sinner. *Martyrs Tune.*



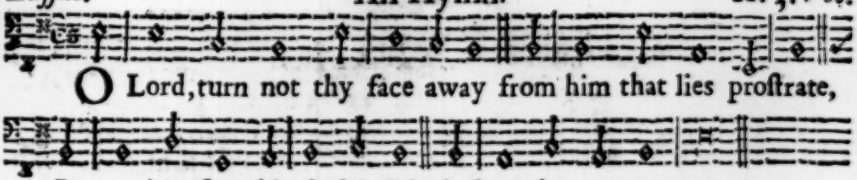
O Lord, turn not thy face away from him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinful life before thy mercy gate.

Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



O Lord, turn not thy face away from him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinful life before thy mercy gate.

Baſſus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



O Lord, turn not thy face away from him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinful life before thy mercy gate.

Wch gate thou open'ſt wide to thoſe
that do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me, Lord,
but let me enter in.

And call me not to ſtrict account
how I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
how vile I ſhall appear.

I need not to confeſs my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

O Lord, thou know'ſt what things (be paſt,
alſo the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heav'ns and earth were (made
thou know'ſt what things were then,
And all things elſe that have been
among the ſons of men. (ſince

And

And can the things that I have done
be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'ſt them all, ô Lord,
where they were done, and when.

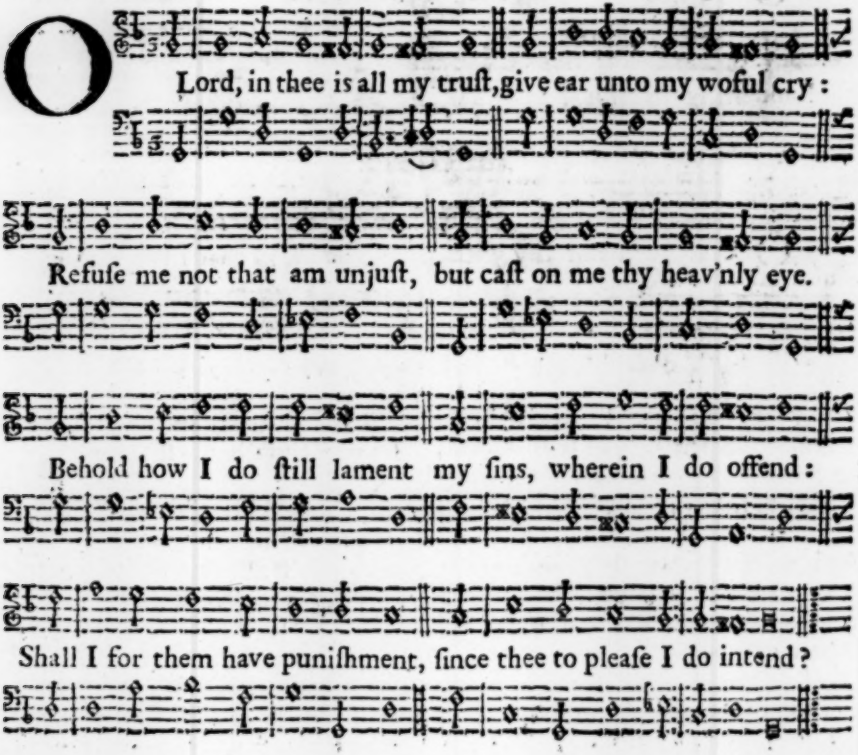
Wherefore with tears I come to thee
to beg and to intreat,
Ev'n as the child that hath done ill,
and feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
where mercy doth abound,
Deſiring mercy for my ſin,
to heal my deadly wound.

O Lord, I need not to repeat
what I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt, O Lord, before I ask,
the thing that I would have.

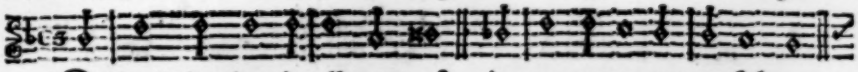
Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
this is the total ſum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

Cantus & Baſſus. A Penitential Hymn. *Or to 51 Pſ. Tune.*

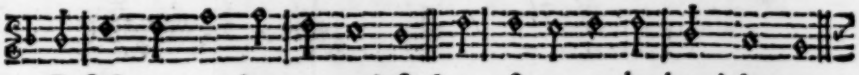

O Lord, in thee is all my truſt, give ear unto my woful cry:
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt, but caſt on me thy heav'nly eye.
Behold how I do ſtill lament my ſins, wherein I do offend:
Shall I for them have puniſhment, ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend?

Medius.

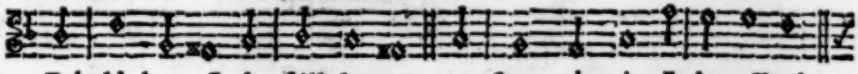
Medius. **An Hymn.** *A. 3. Voc.*



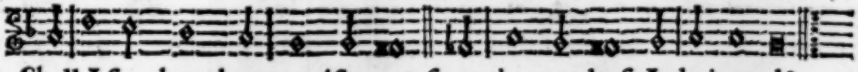
O Lord, in thee is all my truſt, give ear unto my woful cry:



Refuſe me not that am unjuſt, but caſt on me thy heav'nly eye.

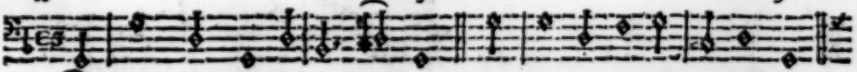


Behold how I do ſtill lament my ſins, wherein I do offend:

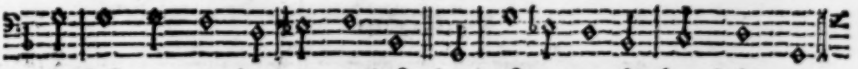


Shall I for them have puniſhment, ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend?

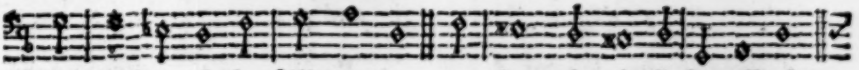
Baſſus. **An Hymn.** *A. 3. Voc.*



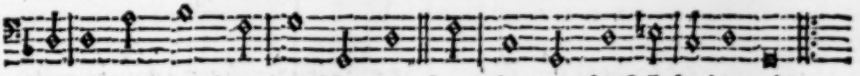
O Lord, in thee is all my truſt, give ear unto my woful cry:



Refuſe me not that am unjuſt, but caſt on me thy heav'nly eye.



Behold how I do ſtill lament my ſins, wherein I do offend:



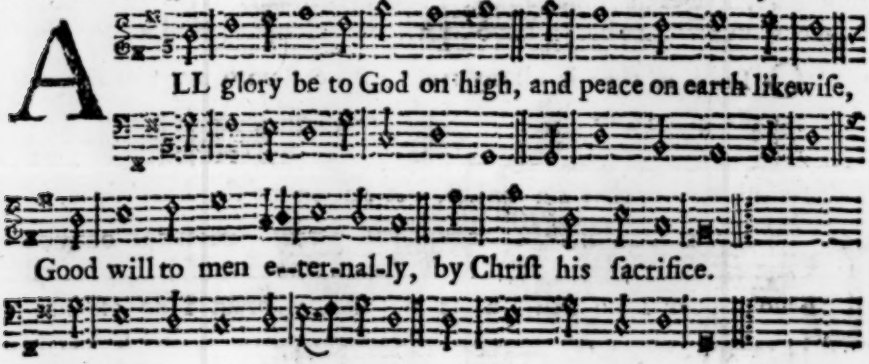
Shall I for them have puniſhment, ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend?

No, no, thy will is not ſo bent
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grant'ſt wth ſpeed their juſt de-
To thee therfore ſtill will I cry, (ſire.
to waſh away my ſinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

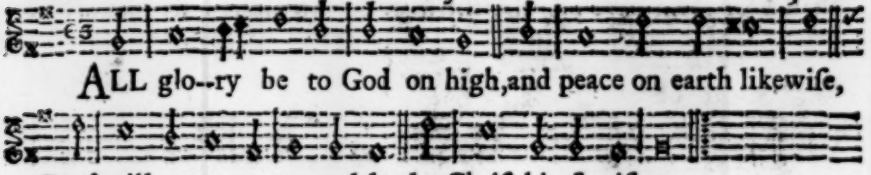
Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee, I ſay,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life ſhall paſs away,
in heav'n wth thee I may have place:
Where thou doſt reign eternally
with God, wch once did down thee
Wher Angels ſing continually (ſend,
to thee be praiſe world without end.

After

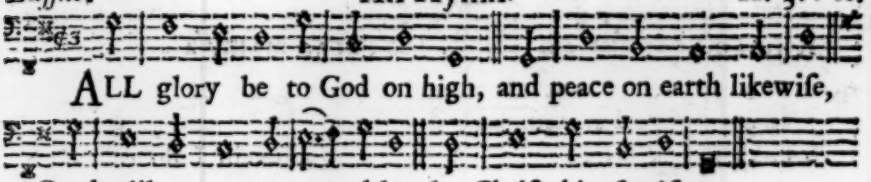
Cantus & Baſſus. After the H. Communion. *Or to Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



O God the Father, heav'nly King,
we praiſe, we worſhip thee:
We glorifie thee, we give thanks,
Lord, for thy great glory.

O Lord, Lord God, O Jeſu Chriſt,
the Father's only Son:
Only begot, the Wiſdom true,
by whom all things were done.

O Lamb of God that tak'ſt away
the ſins of all the world,
By guiltleſs death on curſed croſs,
have mercy on us, Lord.

O thou that tak'ſt away the ſins
and errors of the world,
By guiltleſs death on curſed croſs,
have mercy on us, Lord.

O thou that tak'ſt away the ſins
and errors of the world,
By guiltleſs death on curſed croſs,
receive our Pray'rs, O Lord.

O thou

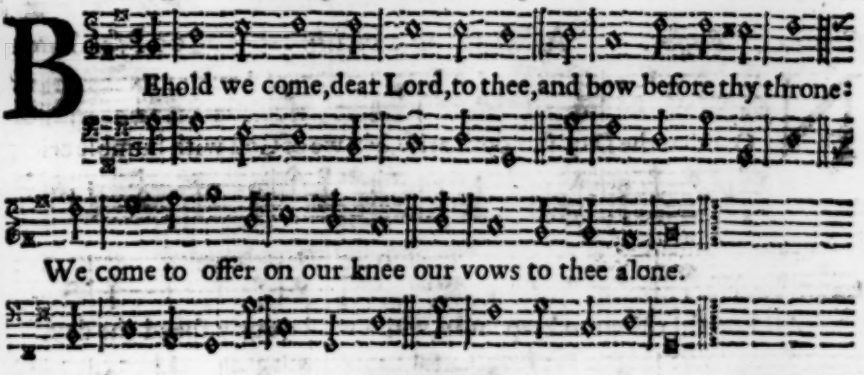
O thou that ſit'ſt on God's right hand,
the Father eternal,
And doſt our weakneſs underſtand,
have mercy on us all.

For thou only deſerv'ſt the Name
of Iſrael's Holy One;

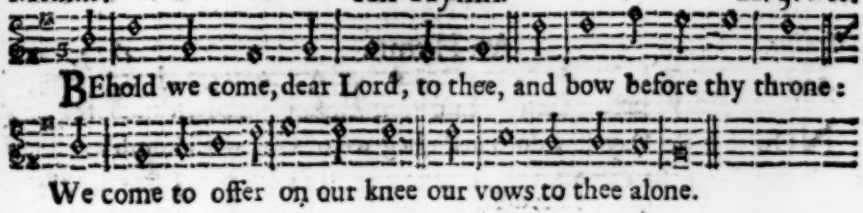
Thou holy art, thou art the Lord,
thou, even thou alone.

And thou only, O Jeſu Chriſt,
thou with the Holy Ghoſt,
In glory of the Father, art
highly advanced moſt.

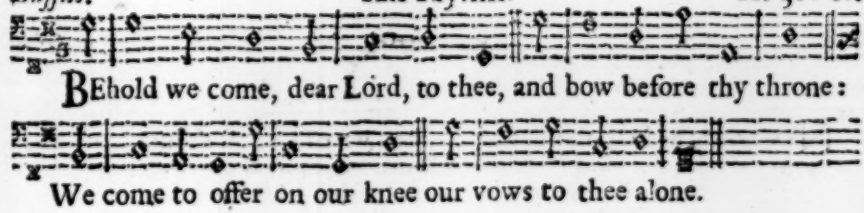
Cantus & Baſſus. An Hymn for Sunday. *Or to St. David's Tune.*



Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



Whate'er we have, whate'er we are,
thy bounty freely gave:
Thou doſt us here in mercy ſpare,
and wilt hereafter ſave.

But O! can all our ſtore afford
no better gifts for thee!
Thus we confeſs thy riches, Lord,
and thus our poverty.

'Tis

'Tis not our tongue or knee can pay
the mighty debt we owe:
Far more we ſhould than we can ſay,
far lower than we bow.

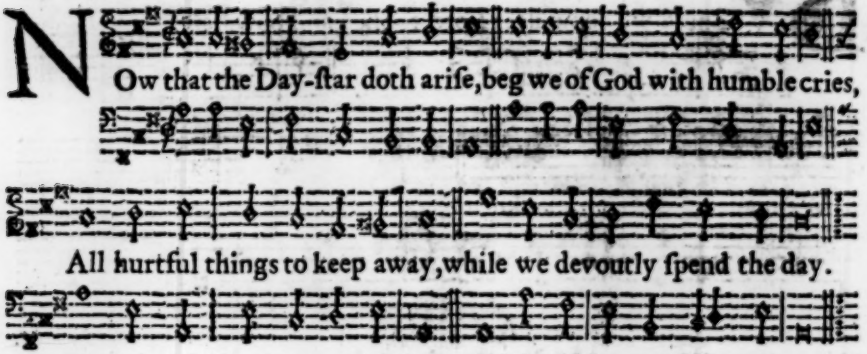
Come then, my ſoul, bring all thy (pow'rs,
and grieve thou haſt no more:
Bring ev'ry day thy choiceſt hours,
and thy Great GOD adore.

But above all, prepare thy heart
on this his own bleſt Day,
In its ſweet task to bear thy part,
and Sing, and Love, and Pray.

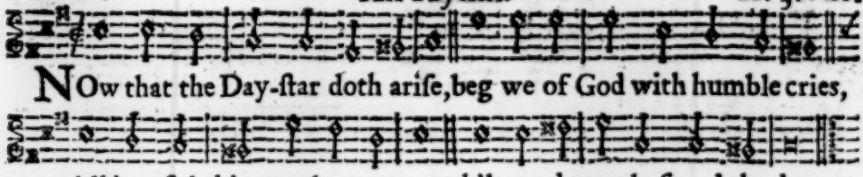
Gloria Patri.

To God the Father, and the Son,
and Holy Ghoſt therefore;
Eternal Honour let be done
henceforth for evermore.

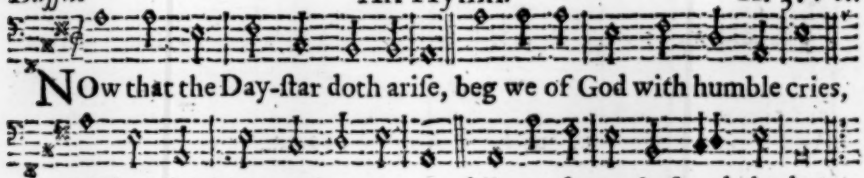
Cantus & Baſſus. A Morning Hymn. 100 *Pſal. Tune.*



Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



Our tongues to guide, ſo that no ſtrife
May breed diſquiet in all our life:

To ſhut and cloſe the wandring eye,
Leſt it doth let in vanity.

To

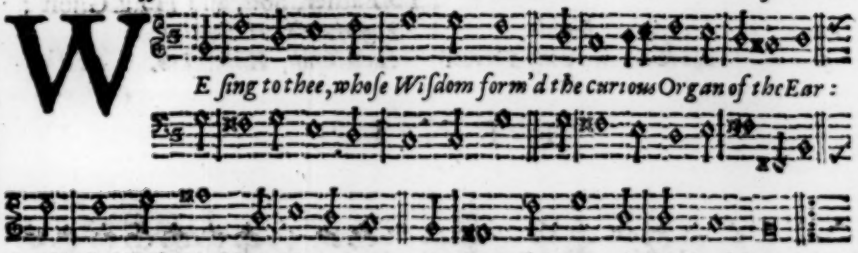
To keep the heart moſt pure & free
From fond and troubled fantaſie:
To tame proud fleſh, while we deny't
A too full cup and wanton diet.

That when the day-light ſhall go out,
Time bringing on the night about,
We may, by leaving worldly ways,
Neglect no time our God to praiſe.

Gloria Patri.

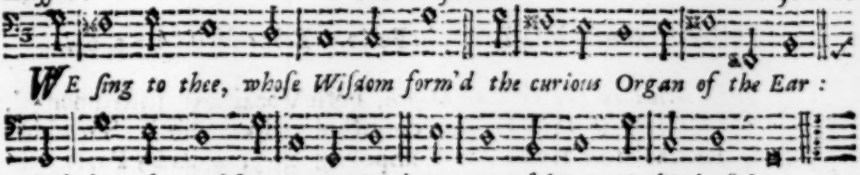
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
One bleſſed conſubſtantial Three:
All higheſt Praiſe, all humbleſt Thanks,
May now, and ſtill for ever be.

Cant. & Baſſ. On the Divine Uſe of Muſick. *Or to* 100 *Pſ. Tune.*



Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*

Baſſus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



We'l joy in God, who is the ſpring
of lawful Joy and harmleſs Mirth:
Whoſe boundleſs Love is fitly call'd,
The Harmony of Heav'n and Earth.

Thoſe Praiſes, deareſt Lord, aloud
our humbleſt Sonnets ſhall rehearſe;
Which rightly Tun'd, are rightly ſtyl'd,
The MUSICK of the Univerſe.

And

And whilſt we ſing, we'l conſecrate
that too too much prophaned Art,
By off'ring up with ev'ry Tongue
in ev'ry Song a flaming Heart.

We'l hallow Pleaſure, and redeem
from vulgar uſe our precious Voice:
Thoſe Lips which wantonly have ſung,
ſhall ſerve our turn for nobler Joys.

Thus we will imitate on Earth
poor Mortals, ſtill the heav'nly Quires:
And with high Notes, above the Clouds
we'l ſend with words more rais'd deſires.

And that Above we may be ſure,
when we come there, our part to know;
Whilſt we live here, at Home and Church
we'l practiſe Singing oft below.

Gloria Patri.

Glory and Praiſe be given moſt,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt:
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

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